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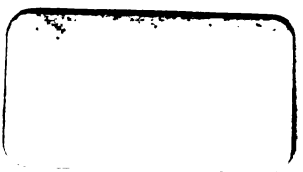

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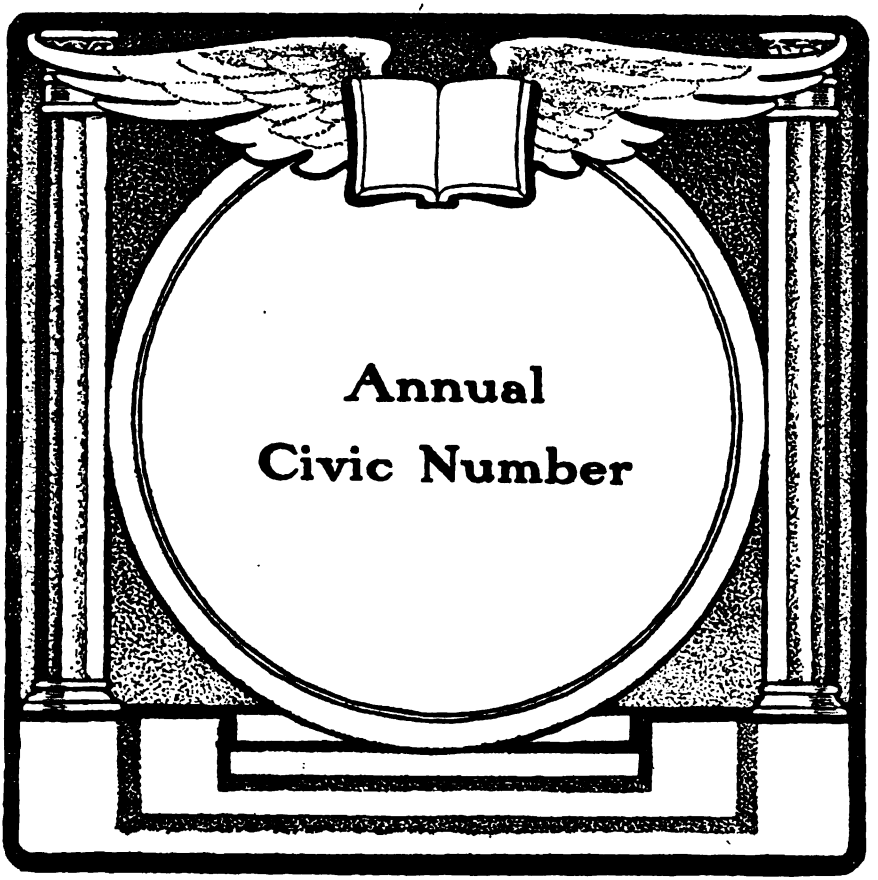

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Hall of Sculptures, Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York

(See American Art Museums, page 82.)

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INTEREST has lately been stimulated to a gratifying degree in the movement for the conservation of the natural resources of the country—a movement that may be properly regarded as parallel to and even more important than that of the development of the waterways or the utilization, by irrigation, of the barren and waste lands of the dry regions of the United States. In the past forestry and its related problems received merely academic attention; the country was too rich, too young, too strenuous to think in a practical way about the dangers of deforestation and ruthless timber cutting. Now, however, chambers of commerce, scientific societies, clubs and other bodies are supporting the demand for an enlightened and careful forest policy in the interest of agriculture, manufacturing industries, protection from floods, preservation of water power, health and natural beauty. Congress has been memorialized by many states and by commercial interests to create forest reserves in the Appalachian and White Mountain regions in order to stop the devastation that has been going on there for decades. There are, of course, well-known precedents for the establishment of such reserves, but the proposition just named involves peculiar constitutional questions and the lawmakers are divided upon its validity.

But whatever the means available may be, the general end is one with which no one not selfishly concerned in the destruction of forests can fail to sympathize. All must indorse the demand recently formulated by the Union League Club of Chicago, for example, in these words:

"Resolved, That a census of the standing timber in the United States should be authorized by Congress and that the states should be urged to coöperate with the nation for the preservation and enlargement of our forest resources, by the adoption of uniform forest laws and systems for fire protection, and the preservation and right use of the forests, and that forestry, irrigation, drainage, flood protection, water storage and river regulation and control for navigation and water power should be regarded as one great interrelated subject in all legislative and executive policies."

As part of the new policy toward the conservation of natural resources President Roosevelt, one of its most energetic advocates, has announced that he would veto dam construction bills that conferred water-power monopolies on private persons without compensation or regulation. The giving away of the public heritage, he declared, should stop, and water power has as much value as coal or oil. Henceforth there is to be a limit to such privileges, opportunity for revision of the grants, control, and the exaction of reasonable compensation, after the manner of municipal franchises to traction, gas, and electric companies.

The country is still rich and vigorous, but that is no argument for reckless waste, for the breeding of monopoly, or for giving to the few natural wealth that properly belongs to the nation as a whole. The states have been called upon to coöperate with the federal government in giving effect to the policy of checking greed and safeguarding the utilization of the natural resources with reference to the general welfare and the future needs of the country.

The conference at the White House participated in by the Governors, distinguished citizens and federal officials, is expected to have lasting and beneficial results.

State Laws and Federal Injunctions

That not everything that is lawful is expedient and desirable is illustrated afresh by the measure to restrict the power of the lower federal courts in the issuance of injunctions to suspend or annul state laws and restrain state officers from seeking to enforce such laws by proceedings in state courts. In recent cases the federal Supreme Court held that where a state act is attacked on constitutional grounds a federal judge having jurisdiction of the case may issue an injunction to prevent not only the enforcement of the statute complained of as oppressive, unreasonable and confiscatory, but also the testing of it in the state courts. Eight of the justices declared that in such exercise of the power of the federal courts there was no invasion of state rights, for it is not within the province of states to enforce invalid laws.

Notwithstanding this decision it is widely felt that the careless and frequent issuance of injunctions suspending state laws is detrimental to sound public policy and fraught with danger of discord and confusion. An outgrowth of this feeling is the bill which passed the Senate practically without opposition and which limits the power of the "lower court" judges in the direction in question. The bill provides first, that any application for an injunction to suspend a state act shall be heard by three judges, two of whom shall be judges of circuit courts, and that the majority of the court so formed shall have the power to issue the order asked; that notice to the state shall be given whenever the circumstances permit it, and, finally, that an appeal shall lie from decisions in such injunction cases to the supreme court.

The lower federal courts being the "creature of Congress," the latter's right to impose such limitations is beyond doubt. And the theory of the measure is that its restrictions will prevent hasty, ill-considered and arbitrary injunctions derogatory to the dignity of states and state courts.

Surprises in the Political Situation

Political life is always uncertain and full of the unexpected, and especially so in presidential campaign years. At this writing the general expectation still is that Secretary Taft will be nominated by the Republican convention and Mr. Bryan by the Democratic, but all recognize that the situation is not what it was two months ago. Surprising developments have undoubtedly taken place.

Mr. Taft is actually stronger in spite of continued opposition from some directions. The Roosevelt third-term boomers are less aggressive and less confident, though they have by no means given up hope. Certain rival candidates have failed to grow, even where the conditions seemed favorable. For example, the boom of Gov. Hughes has disappointed many of his admirers. It has not made much progress even in New England. Several circumstances may be assigned to explain this fact, but the fact is beyond doubt, though Mr. Hughes has continued to manifest independence, courage, good judgment, hostility to vice, graft, corruption, and has steadily worked for important moral and industrial reforms in the teeth of obstruction and opposition.

Little has been heard of the Knox candidacy. That of Speaker Cannon has also suffered an eclipse. There is more apparent vigor in the La Follette boom, but it is plain that the progressive Republicans of the West are ranging themselves more and more on the Taft side.

The real surprises, however, are those seen in the Democratic campaign for the nomination. Whereas some months ago Mr. Bryan was regarded as a certain winner of the prize, today he is facing real, widespread and serious opposition. The boom of Gov. Johnson of Minnesota has made much headway, and in several instances it has prevented instructions for Mr. Bryan. It is an exaggeration so say, as some observers do, that the latter is fighting for his life as Democratic leader, but it is true that doubt has arisen as to whether he will have two-thirds of the delegates in the convention,

as least on the first ballot. Mr. Bryan, who believes absolutely in popular rule, in honest fighting and legitimate victories, repudiates all talk of hostility to rival candidates. He will not, he has said emphatically, resist the spontaneous choice of the majority of his party. He is a candidate if the majority thinks he is the best man for the time and occasion, but he will stand aside and support any man whom the majority of the party may prefer. What he objects to is the domination of bosses and selfish cliques, misrepresentation and fraud. He demands the presentation of Democratic principles by the party, and in his judgment the "conservatives" who are hostile to his candidacy are not Democrats in any honest sense of the term. Whatever the next few weeks may bring, it is certain that Mr. Bryan will have sufficient strength in the convention to prevent the success of anyone that he and his followers regard as a reactionary. None of his rivals can expect anything like a majority of the delegates, and therefore no one can obtain the nomination without Mr. Bryan's help and indorsement. Some of Mr. Bryan's supporters, in order to prevail over the opposition, are prepared to abrogate the Democratic rule requiring a two-thirds majority of the delegates to nominate the candidates. This, however, may not be necessary. Any other candidate than Bryan, it is felt, would be deserted by legions of radical Democrats.

In the last few weeks the discussion of candidacies and persons has obscured the issues of the next campaign. There has been considerable political oratory, but no new ideas have been presented.

The Populist Party Today

An interesting chapter in the history of American politics may be furnished by the career, up to date, of the Populist Party. It has held a national convention, nominated a presidential ticket and adopted a new platform. Its candidate is again Mr. Thomas A. Watson, who was the

Populist nominee for the same office four years ago, while its platform contains some novel planks, the outgrowth of new developments in our political and national life. The question that has been asked by many is whether the party still contains elements of vigor and growth, or has entered upon its decline and extinction. The next elections may decide the fate of Populism as a distinct entity and answer that question for current discussion as well as for history. The leaders of the party do not admit that its mission is ended or its work done, and predict an increased vote for their ticket.

The Populist party attained to its maximum of strength and prestige in 1892, when it carried several states, elected senators and representatives, governors and state lawmakers, and polled a million votes for its presidential candidate, Weaver. Since then it has been impossible to ascertain definitely either its numerical or moral strength.

In 1896 the Populists "fused" with the Democrats and supported Bryan for the presidency, though they had a ticket of their own. Many of them, however, voted the Democratic ticket and this affected the "straight" Populist vote. In 1900 the Populists again fused with the Democrats and only one faction, called "the middle-of-the-road" Populists, put a ticket in the field. The vote for that ticket was small, but as an index it was of no value. In the last presidential election the Populists acted on their own account again, as in 1902, but they polled only 117,000 votes. The explanation that was given at the time was that the great popularity of the Roosevelt policies had caused many thousands of western Populists to return to the Republican party.

This year the political conditions are likely to be peculiar. The great parties stand for progressive policies, a new party, the Independence, is in the field, and much that is found in the Populist platform is not as strange and radical to the average man as it once was. Between the Independ-

ence and Populist principles the difference is not easily discoverable, except that the latter party demands legislation depriving federal courts of the power of nullifying acts of Congress approved by the executive, which is a very bold and "new" proposal.

As we have already said, there will be a number of "minor" parties in the field this year, and whether they represent real needs and sentiments only the returns can tell us.

The Old-Age Pension Problem

In France the parliamentary majority has served notice on the ministry that the bill providing for old-age pensions for workmen and certain other classes must be passed this year. It has been before parliament for three years, and has been amended and re-amended a number of times, the senate insisting on restrictions and limitations to prevent excessive demands on the national treasury.

Concessions have at last been made by both chambers, and the bill will doubtless become law. Under it employers and employes will be required to make annual payments into the pension fund, and the state will not only care for and invest the fund but contribute certain sums from its own revenues. Not more than $20,000,000 a year is to be contributed at present, though eventually the state's contribution may reach higher figures. No political group in France opposes the bill in principle, but the question of cost terrifies many of the moderate politicians. How can the republic find money for such social reforms when the resources of taxation are exhausted and the navy and army constantly require fresh sacrifices in view of Germany's swelling defence budgets and the failure of all plans to limit military expenditures or armaments? Besides, if workmen and farm laborers are to be pensioned at the age of 65, will not those now excluded raise the bitter cry of neglect and discrimination, and will not the next agitation be for "universal" pensions?

In England the French scheme, with contributions from the workmen and certain moral tests, is very unpopular. Some are indeed advocating similar systems, but the labor party and the advanced liberals demand a "noncontributory" and universal system at the expense of the whole nation. The government has pledged itself to introduce a pension bill and make at least a modest beginning. It is being severely attacked in some quarters for this "weak surrender to socialism," as some writers put it, but in point of fact there is as much sentiment for old-age pensions among the tories as there is among the liberals. What the outsome of the discussion will be no one has attempted to foretell, but it is certain that even the lords will sanction a reasonable pension system.

Canada, in spite of her youth, has felt the need of some such system, in order to encourage thrift and do away with the dread of destitution in old age. Her government has proposed an annuity plan that involves no contribution from the public treasury. In the United States legislatures have discussed proposals for voluntary and compulsory pension systems, though nowhere has the stage of action been reached. The world over the old-age pension problem is regarded as vital and pressing, and only the military burdens under which the leading nations stagger prevent large and liberal pension schemes from being offered by the great parties.

England's New Premier and Reconstructed Cabinet

The resignation of the premiership by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was not unexpected when it came, for the late premier's health had been bad for many months and his grave condition had necessitated prolonged absence. Nor was the promotion of Mr. Herbert H. Asquith, chancellor of the exchequer, to the premiership a surprise. Mr. As-

Hon. Herbert H. Asquith, new Prime Minister of England.

John Morley, who has accepted a Peerage. He retains his position as Secretary for India.

Winston Churchill, President of the Board of Trade.

The Hon. David Lloyd George, new Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Changes in the English Cabinet necessitated by the retirement of the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, formerly Prime Minister.

quith had been the leader of the liberals in the commons during the premier's enforced vacations and had been regarded as the strongest and most masterful man in the liberal government. He was the "logical candidate" for the position, though John Morley—now Viscount Morley, strangely enough, for who would have believed that Mr. Morley would accept a title and a transfer to the House of Lords?—was held by many in greater esteem for his literary gifts and his philosophical temper, his intellectual and winning candor.

Regret at the retirement of the aged and lovable Sir Henry, a man of rare political tact, courage, fidelity to conviction, and ample experience, was sincere and general, yet all felt that the liberal party had reached a critical stage and needed more firm and aggressive leadership. Mr. Asquith is a man of positive views and direct methods. He may not succeed as a composer and harmonizer of factional differences; he may be lacking in diplomacy and suavity; but he will fight the opposition as hard as it was ever fought and if success be possible to his party in parliament and at the polls he is the man to win it.

Mr. Asquith, it is true, is an imperialist and an "old school" liberal. He is supposed to have but little sympathy with "social legislation" and reform through regulation and political action. There are those who predict a rupture between his friends and the radical wing of the party over labor and other advanced legislation. But he has given two of the best places in his reconstructed cabinet to younger and more ardent liberals—to Mr. Lloyd George, the Welshman, and Mr. Winston Churchill. Both are progressive and bold, and both believe that no modern government can long command confidence without enlisting and holding what a competent political observer has described as "the emotional and imaginative forces which are the dynamic agent in politics."

It is practically certain that Mr. Asquith will continue

the policies of his predecessor and endeavor to realize the program as originally outlined. He will have to satisfy the radicals and the working classes; he will be forced to bow to conditions and overcome some of his personal objections to "paternalism," and this all the more on account of the palpable readiness of the tory party to outbid the liberals in "social reform." In short, during the remainder of the life of the present parliament no departure of moment in liberal policy is to be anticipated.

The major questions to be dealt with are these: education, temperance and the licensing of saloons, an eight-hour day for coal miners, Irish university education, housing of the poor in the congested cities, and old-age pensions. Opposition to most of these and other liberal measures has developed sufficiently to indicate more than one contest between the Commons and the Lords. The liquor trade is furiously fighting the attempt to abolish, after a period of sixteen years, the curious English idea of a "vested property right" in a saloon license, and the more extreme organs of the trade argue that the state has no more right to take away property in the form of license to sell liquor than to take away franchises granted in perpetuity of freehold titles. The "trade" is wealthy and powerful and commands votes. Among the middle-class taxpayers there is dissatisfaction with the pension scheme and other "social reform" proposals of the liberals, who are charged with surrendering to labor and radicalism.

Thus, the new cabinet will have more than one storm to weather, and another series of defeats in by-elections would hamper and discourage it. Yet it cannot dissolve parliament with a barren record and must endeavor to realize the promises upon which the liberal party was placed in power at the last election. If the Lords shall annul and veto most of the government's major bills, that very fact will give the liberals a paramount issue for the next campaign. Premier Asquith is committed to restriction of upper-house power, and is certain to "force the fighting."

Clouds in the Far East

Immediately after the conclusion of peace between Japan and Russia there was much talk of "the Japanization of China." The yellow race, it was thought, would welcome the leadership of the victorious Japanese and avail themselves of their moral and military prestige in a pacific but determined movement against western encroachments. For a time the facts appeared to justify this forecast, but of late the developments have been conducive to anything but harmony and unity among the yellow races.

In the first place, China feels that the principles of the Portsmouth treaty have not been carried out either by Japan or Russia. The "armies" have indeed evacuated Manchuria, but owing to the railroad interests of these powers in their respective "spheres" and the number of soldiers deemed necessary as guards, China finds a good deal of Manchuria still under Russian or Japanese control. She is far from being master in her own house. All sorts of claims to administrative control, to exclusive rights of railroad and commercial development, to control postal facilities are set up by the powers named, and Chinese sovereignty is only a name. The United States has had to challenge, throught its consul at Harbin, Mr. Fisher, the assumption of political power by the Japanese and Russians in Manchuria. Theoretically the Manchurian railroads owned and operated by Russia and Japan are industrial and commercial enterprises; they may not be used for political purposes, and they carry no title to "zones," such as the United States acquired in Panama. But in practice it is difficult to separate railroad administration from politics and territorial control, especially in view of the number of soldiers, guards, workmen, and others attracted to the Manchurian centers by construction work. And it is believed that Japan and Russia are supporting each other in their claims under their railroad grants and leases not only as against the Peking government but as against neutral powers concerned in the

preservation of the open door and the territorial integrity of China. According to some Far Eastern correspondents, indeed, neither Japan nor Russia intends to leave Manchuria, so that the war may have for its sole result the "division" of the territory which Russia had tried to annex with her late enemy, at the expense of China. Whether the western powers can prevent this, or have the desire and intention of doing so, is open to doubt. Direct violations of the "open-door" principles, or of equality or commercial opportunity, by either of these powers would be resented, but encroachments on China's sovereign rights under technical claims and subterfuges are relatively safe at present.

Meanwhile other causes of friction have arisen between Japan and China, notably the seizure by the latter of a trading vessel flying the former's flag and bound for a Portuguese port in the Far East. The vessel carried arms and ammunition and was apparently engaged in lawful commerce. But the Chinese officials contended that the arms were intended for insurgents and secret plotters in China and confiscated the whole cargo. Technically they were wrong, and were obliged to apologize humbly, pay for the cargo, release the vessel and salute the flag they had dishonored. The Chinese felt, however, that the equities of the case was on their side, and Japan's stern attitude offended them. A boycott of Japanese goods, vessels, and firms has been organized by merchants, and it is said to be assuming threatening proportions. So long as the boycott is passive the government cannot interfere, while Japan has no palpable grievance. It is admitted that serious losses could be inflicted on Japan by a lasting boycott, as she sells to China goods valued at scores of millions, goods for which she can have no better and no readier purchaser. Hostility and ill will are inevitably engendered by such reprisals and popular conflicts, and in fact there is already too much evidence of a growing dislike of Japan in China. The "Asia contra Mundum" menace that some fear is not taking shape in a manner to vindicate the gloomy prophets, though the

situation itself in the extreme East is big with danger and mischief.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The following correspondence published recently in *Collier's* has excited much comment throughout the country. In this, the annual civic number of THE CHAUTAUQUAN, it seems appropriate to reprint the correspondence as an indication of the growing civic spirit in this country, the spirit which will make possible the success of the campaign against the billboard nuisance and corruption in city government to which the pages of this magazine are devoted. Mr. Kent is a public spirited citizen of Chicago.

From Mr. Kent, donating 295 acres of woodland to the Government:

"HON. JAMES R. GARFIELD, Secretary Interior, U. S.

"*Dear Sir*—I herewith enclose a deed of gift to a tract of land in Marin County, California, more fully described by accompanying documents, and request that you accept it as provided for by the Act of June 8, 1906. . . .

"After having traveled over a large part of the open country in the United States, I consider this tract, with its beautiful trees, ferns, wild flowers, and shrubs, as the most attractive bit of wilderness I have ever seen.

"In tendering it I request that it be known as Muir Woods, in honor of John Muir. . . .

"Yours respectfully,

"WILLIAM KENT."

From President Roosevelt, accepting the gift:

"THE WHITE HOUSE, Washington.

"*My dear Mr. Kent*—I thank you most heartily for this singularly generous and public-spirited action on your part. All Americans who prize the natural beauties of the country and wish to see them preserved undamaged, and especially those who realize the literally unique value of the groves of giant trees, must feel that you have conferred a great and lasting benefit upon the whole country.

"I have a very great admiration for John Muir; but after all, my dear sir, this is your gift. No other land than that which you give is included in this tract of nearly 300 acres, and I should greatly like to name the monument the Kent Monument if you will permit it.

"Sincerely yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

From Mr. Kent, concerning vain men who make gifts:

"TO THE PRESIDENT, Washington.

"*My dear Mr. Roosevelt*—I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your message of appreciation, and hope and believe it will strengthen me to go on in an attempt to save more of the precious and vanishing glories of nature for a people too slow of perception.

"Your kind suggestion of a change of name is not one that I can accept. So many millions of better people have died for-

gotten that to stencil one's own name on a benefaction seems to carry with it an implication of mundane immortality, as being something purchasable.

"I have five good, husky boys that I am trying to bring up to a knowledge of democracy and to a realizing sense of the rights of the 'other fellow,' doctrines which you, sir, have taught with more vigor and effect than any man in my time. If these boys cannot keep the name of Kent alive, I am willing it should be forgotten.

"I have this day sent you by mail a few photographs of Muir Woods, and trust that you will believe, before you see the real thing (which I hope will be soon), that our nation has acquired something worth while.

"Yours truly,

"WILLIAM KENT."

From the President:

"THE WHITE HOUSE, Washington.

"*My dear Mr. Kent*—By George! you are right. It is enough to do the deed and not to desire, as you say, to 'stencil one's own name on the benefaction.' Good for you, and for the five boys who are to keep the name of Kent alive! I have four who I hope will do the same thing by the name of Roosevelt. Those are awfully good photos.

"Sincerely yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

One of the unnoticed influences on the growth of sentiment in favor of civic beauty in this country, has been the grouping of college and university buildings. Small colleges, in particular, have as a rule, perhaps more or less unconsciously, taken advantage of natural sites, usually selecting some commanding position, and arranging their buildings to give the effect of a picture. This result of educational ideals is noteworthy, while the elaborate modern grouping plans of the larger universities from California eastward form a distinct contribution to public taste. A general plan officially approved and adopted by the board of trustees of Pennsylvania State College during the past year makes this comment pertinent. The report by Charles N. Lowrie, landscape architect, proposes as few changes as possible in existing conditions and a plan for gradual development over a long term of years. The central feature is a grouping of strictly public buildings in a terraced quadrangle, with six secondary groups to right and left above and below, all tributary but each complete in itself.

The constitutionality of the Des Moines plan of city government has within the last few months been sustained by the Iowa supreme court. A discussion of this plan will be found in the pages of this magazine. It is interesting to note that Cedar Rapids is also testing the Des Moines plan.

Billboards Versus Beauty

Public Indictments of the Billboard—Abuses Doomed — Camera Testimony — Lessons from Abroad—What Has Been and Can Be Done—Progress of Anti-Billboard Campaign.

Public sentiment against billboard abuses in the United States is finding expression in legislation and court decisions, as well as in the declared attitude of individuals and organizations. The growth of opposition to what is popularly and properly called the billboard nuisance, is one of the most striking developments of the past year. It remains to be determined how far higher courts will go in bringing billboards under legal definition as nuisances; this issue is clearly drawn in California At the same time various attempts at regulation, control, taxation, suppression, and boycott of billboard offenders have been made in city and country in response to agitation.

In this annual Civic Number of THE CHAUTAUQUAN we bring together material to indicate the progress of this movement, giving place chiefly to valuable and timely information from The American Civic Association in its noteworthy leadership of forces against despoilers of civic beauty.

Why Billboard Advertising as at Present Conducted is Doomed*

By J. Horace McFarland

President American Civic Association.

I should define good advertising an an economical method of securing favorable attention to persons, places or articles. For this discussion I construe billboards to include all forms of outdoor advertising display not relating to business conducted on the premises.

To advertising in general I can certainly enter no objection. On the contrary, I believe good advertising should be regarded as a vast educational force, influential for real progress. It is to billboard advertising, as at present conducted that objection is made. The root of the objection is not that it is advertising, of a sort, but that it is destructive of civic beauty and of natural beauty; that it is obtrusive and therefore offensive; that it educates in bad taste and in ugliness just when there is the strong beginning of a nation-wide movement toward good taste and beauty. Further, it is urged that present-day billboard advertising decreases property values, and frequently makes foolish and ineffective great public efforts and expenditures—as, for instance, when a vast Pabst beer sign completely dominates an entrance to Philadelphia's many million-dollar Fairmount Park.

It is the unreasonable obtrusiveness of existing billboard effort that creates the primary objection and works toward the eventual destruction of the signs. Where, in New York, for instance, has the sign man shown respect for public or private beauty, or any lack of desire to thrust his private gain-making enterprise upon all of the public not totally blind? The signs flaunt toward heaven, day and

*From an address at a dinner of the Sphinx Club (of advertising men), New York City.

night, and bitterly does the billposter resent the city's effort to keep him down to legal limits or to a decent height.

Do we ride on the surface cars? He boasts before our eyes that "the service we offer would discount the moon as a billboard."

Does the subway carry us? We are accompanied all the way by signs, and we are flanked by them, to the confusion and almost exclusion of the names of the stations, as we enter and depart.

Seek we the elevated? With difficulty do we discern the legend "up-town trains" hidden between boxes of Royal Baking Powder as we climb the dingy stairways. All sorts of color horrors meet us on the narrow space of the platform, where we cannot safely shut our eyes, and the trains depart between significant suggestions of Quaker Oats and Cascarets on one side, and Postum and Peruna on the other!

But recently the Fifth avenue stages resembled large bags of Bull Durham, periodically topped with the hats of the ladies who ride on them, while one ascended to the upper deck through a corkscrew of American tobacco. Here the limit was reached, even the New York worm turned, and the signs came off, obedient to an outraged public opinion reflected by a just judge.

But leaving the metropolis, do we escape the signs? Hardly; they are worse outside. To be sure, Liberty does not yet display a Rust-proof Corset, and the great Pennsylvania and New York Central railroads shut out the advertising men from their terminals. But several much weaker railroads eke out their scanty incomes by forcing their patrons to endure signs and slot machines with their other inefficiencies. Along the roads, however, all are alike begirt with whiskey, phonographs, fly screens, corsets, tobacco, beer and razors, often to the second and third tiers of shouting signs, between which one can but seldom see the landscape, because of the prevailing signscape—from which there is no escape!

The sun sets behind Crystal Domino sugar, and going

The Poster Nuisance on Trees.

Capital Park, Harrisburg, Pa., showing the treatment of trees in a political campaign. In many instances nails two and three inches long were used in fastening the posters.

A Niagara View.

Billboards on Canadian side as seen from American Steel Arch Bridge, Niagara Falls.

Signs on Seventh Avenue Bridge, between Pittsburg and Allegheny, Pa.

Next Door to the Church.
The First Baptist Church, Second and Adams Streets, Memphis, Tennessee.

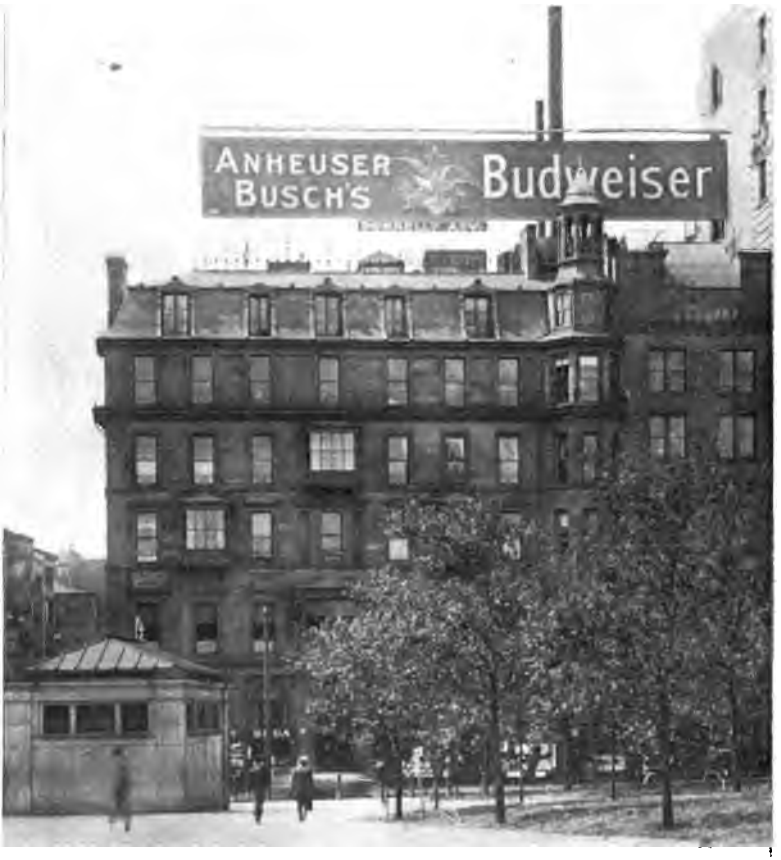
At the City's Gateway, Providence, R. I.
The first impression the visitor gets, as this array of Billboards is just opposite the Railroad Station.

A Park Entrance.
Billboards at Dauphin street entrance to Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.

Facing the National Capitol.
Billboards directly opposite the Capitol on First street, Washington, D. C. Garfield Monument in distance.

Along Fifth Avenue.
Fifth avenue near Silo street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Adjoining the Business Section.
Twenty-third and Market Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.



Opposite the Boston Common.

Corner of Boylston and Tremont streets, Boston, Mass. (~~now removed~~).

A Decorated Water Front, Milwaukee.

Invasion of Panama Canal Zone.
Billboards near Railroad Station, City of Panama, Panama.

A.—Billboards at Mount Ida Lake, Troy, N. Y., shutting out a beautiful Lake View. (See "B" for the scene later.)

west, should one's eyes open in the early morning to view the famous Horseshoe Curve in the Pennsylvania Alleghenies, he will find the mountain scenery punctuated by Harvard beer and cheap clothing. His sense of outrage will not decrease when he learns that the great Pennsylvania Railroad abhors these signs, and does all in its power to prevent their indecent intrusion upon its enterprise.

Let the traveler indulge in no hope that the awe-inspiring grandeur of Niagara will daunt the vandals, for he sees the Falls with Coca Cola on the side, while Mennen's Toilet Powder hangs over the great gorge.

The famed beauties of America are hardly accessible to the traveler upon any railroad near large cities save as he may realize that they are behind the predominating billboards. Is it any wonder that a dialect artist, George V. Hobart has written thus:

"Mein Lieber Son, Looey—I haf receifed your letter from New Haven, und I notice vot you say dot your firm will spend next year someding like fife hunnert t'ousand dollars in atwertising.

"Atwertising is der incubator which hatches der golden egg, Looey, but at der same time I hate to see it stuck, like a lot of second-hand court plaster, all ofer der face of nature.

B.—After the Removal of the Billboards along the Shore of Mount Ida Lake, Troy, N. Y. (See "A.")

"I luff to read der atwertisements in der newspapers and magazines, but I also luff to be able to stop reading dem ven der supper bell rings, vich is not der case dese days if you vas traveling on der railroads.

"I dink der idea of changing a green hillside into a lecture on indichestion, und making all der pretty trees along der roadside point der branches in der direction of a drug store was wrong, but mebbe I haf too much poetieness in my weins und not enough pitzness.

"I took a ledle trip to Philadelphia on der cars last week, und it vas den dot dis idea struck me mit such forcibleness dot I haf to pull down der blind.

"I begun to look ouid der window to admire all der geography vich vas rushing py, und pefore I could see two spruce trees und abouid eighteen blades of grass a large sign chumped before my eyes und set, 'Sadust Fritters—Der New Breakfast Food—Vunce Swallowed, Nefer Forgotten.'

"I vinked my eyes a cubble of times und took annudder look, and dare, spread carelessly ofer der map, vas a sign vich set, 'Blonde Pills for Brainy People—Try Vun Box Und You Vill Nefer Try Annudder.'

"I dodged my eyes back into der car und glanched dem cautiously ouid der window on de uder side of der car, dare I saw it, 'Drink Binglebaur's Viskey—All Judges Say It Makes Trade Lifely.'

"For ten minutes I sat dare mit my eyes close-fisted, und den I took a ledle peep ouid der window,—vich resulted in a sign vich set, 'Smoke Yellowfinger's Cigaroots Und Die Lingering But Dopey.'

"Den I began to argue der matter mit myself und I came to der conclusioning dot der train vas still in der heart of cifilization, und ven ve reached der real country de landscape would assert its rights und begin to happen.

Waste Can with Wilson Whiskey Advertisement, Cleveland, Ohio.

"Den I counted 350 mit my eyes closed, und den, remoofing my fingers slowly, slowly, slowly, I took a sly glance ofer-board.

"Vot I saw vas a big sign saying dese solemn vords, 'Be a Good Chooser Und Chew Chawington's Choo-Chooder Gum Dot Doand Come Off.'

"'Surely,' I vispered to myself, mit my back to der vindow, 'surely dare vas a wisitation on Nature here at vun time vich must half left some landscape behind it, but vare is it now?'

"Dus in deep t'ought, mit both hands pressed hard ofer my eyes, I sat dare for abouid half an hour, und den, mit der swiftness of der turtle dove I tro both glances ouid of der window.

"Vas it landscape pure and simple vich met der glances? Nein. It vas a sign vich set dese few but pitter vords:

"'Children, dear in any case,
Doan'd drive nails in mother's face.
If you do und she should scream,
Try Mike Schmidt's Complexion Cream.'

"Now, I ask you, Looey, is it possible for a olt-fashioned man to lead a refined life in such a atmosphere as dese?

"I ask you, Looey.

"Yours mit luff—D. Dinkelspiel."

The church does not escape the billboards. I printed in a national magazine a picture of a large right-angled stand next a church in Memphis, receiving in consequence an indignant letter from a trustee of that church, who asserted that the billboards were fully three feet away from the building. In Worcester they are closer, and in another city the objection of certain church authorities to a great spread across the street was promptly responded to by the doubling of the height of the billboards. A church in Newark was constrained to build a high fence to shut out repeated theatrical posters, after ineffectual remonstrance.

The school affords fine proximity for the advertising

"Colonne Moris" for Theater and other Amusement Posters.

News Vender's Kiosk.

HINTS FROM PARIS.

of "White Slave" dramatics, whiskey and tobacco, and the sign men take refuge behind the constitutional right of every man to insult his neighbor to the limit, whenever there is objection to his large displays of the seamy things of life before children. What attractiveness for the small boy has the school book under his arm in comparison with the great letters and loud pictures of breakfast foods and crime he lingers to read on the way?

Our national capital city, owned by us all, and typifying our development and our aspirations, furnishes a fine field for the billboard advertisers. From the entrance to the Capitol Grounds on Pennsylvania avenue one must see a great right-angled line of signs, while there is no way to view the near-by Garfield monument without taking in a background of billboards.

Such is the way in which billboard advertising is at present conducted. Should its intrusions progress in only the proportionate growth of the past decade, we may yet see the Brooklyn Bridge presenting the virtues of Wilson's

A New England Corner—Columbus avenue, Boston, Mass.

Whiskey. Why not? One of the main bridges between the two halves of Greater Pittsburg now holds forth the virtues of a cure for piles.

The New York City Hall would be a fine stand for enterprising announcements, and there can be no logical objection to having posters hung on it, as it is owned by the people no more than is the sign-hung Subway. The mayor of the city of Niagara Falls told me of the regret with which he had turned down an offer of a thousand dollars a week to throw Coca Cola on the face of the cataract by search-light during last summer's vulgar illumination. He may be persuaded to yield this year, being encouraged by a new power attack now proceeding on this greatest of American scenic glories.

The Grand Canyon of the Colorado has been dedicated by the President as a great national monument, within a few weeks; but if we are progressive, and billboards continue to progress, why cannot a future president see the good business of permitting a spread for Burrowes Rustless Screens or Ingersoll's Dollar Watches across its wondrous cliffs? The Palisades of the Hudson have not escaped department-store labels!

But I do not believe any man present will live to see the Mammoth Cave hung with electrically illuminated announcements of Plymouth Pants, nor will the White House at Washington ever be painted free with the yellow and black of Castoria. The people will not much longer endure the ignominy of unchecked billboard ugliness, and Greater New York will soon pay less than seven million dollars as annual tribute to the billboard desecration of civic elegance now existing.

The rising tide of indignation will sweep away the signs. Public opinion in America is dominant, and when aroused, resistless. The people are thinking and speaking now, in respect to billboard intrusions, and they have several ways of making themselves heard effectively, even

though every ugly billboard in America might be protected by laws at this moment.

The legal protection of billboards is manifested in the doctrine that a man may not be disturbed in doing what he pleases with his own property, unless he creates a nuisance, and in the further doctrine that at present a billboard is not a public nuisance.

Under the first doctrine, I may erect any horror on my own premises, so long as it is a scentless and silent horror. It must not smell evilly, to annoy my neighbor's nose, for that would be creating a legally restrainable nuisance. It must not be vociferously noisy, to annoy my neighbor's ears, for that also would be creating a legally restrainable nuisance. It may be as ugly as I can make it, as vulgar as will pass the police regulations, as intrusive as would be a salesman who shouted in my ear the merit of his wares every time I looked his way, and yet it will be strictly legal, for it only annoys the sense of sight, not yet supposed to be worth protecting by law.

But even these legal defenses of the billboards are weakening under the steady even if slow growth of public indignation. One jurist has crossed the line, and, in deciding as constitutional and proper under the police power an ordinance prohibiting billboards in the residence town of East San Jose, California, Judge Welch declared the billboards a public nuisance, adding these significant words:

"A glaring billboard, advertising, for instance, 'Budweiser Beer,' set opposite a man's house in a vacant lot, bordering upon a public highway in a country town devoted to homes, is just as offensive to the immediate residents as would be the maintenance of a pigsty giving forth offensive odors or the maintenance of a stonebreaking machine, or the chime of hoarse bells. In principle there is no difference between them. . . .

"It would be a singular result of our law if relief could not be had against the maintenance, for purely advertising purposes, of an uncouth billboard erected opposite my house, having printed upon it grotesque advertisements of wines, beers, and whiskies, and constantly, hourly and daily, a detriment to my property, and a serious injury to the feelings of myself and my family.

"Happily, there is a strong crusade in full swing all over this country against the further maintenance of bill and sign boards,—a

crusade that can only end, as all crusades have ended looking to the betterment of mankind, in the final downfall of this damaging kind of business. . . ." (See article reviewing this case in other pages of this magazine.)

In the same state, Judge Bordwell has affirmed the validity of an ordinance of the city of Los Angeles, taxing billboards by the square foot, while declaring unconstitutional a very drastic enactment limiting height and location and requiring consent of neighboring property owners. In reporting this decision as "A Sweeping Victory," Mr. McManus of the New York *Billposter* asserts, "Public sentiment against billboards in Los Angeles was very strong. . . . Women have been especially active in this campaign." He overlooks Judge Bordwell's evident regret at the extreme regulations which he had to decide against, and his strong words about the signs as follows:

"It cannot be denied that billboards themselves are unattractive, and that in fact they do materially mar the general beauty of the city, 'being positively shocking to the educated esthetic sense, shaming both the advertiser and the designer.'"

Many other evidences might be cited of the proceeding change in the judicial view of billboards. Judge Welch's position that billboards are a public nuisance needs to be sustained by only a few more advancing jurists, to place the whole fabric of expensive ugliness in jeopardy. It should be noted by any interested that nuisances are not reduced by law—they are simply abolished, upon proper proof of existence and the resulting injury from their existence. So the intemperance of the advertising interests which exploit the noisy billboard is the strongest present force toward their complete abolition. The billboard interests defeated a billboard local option measure in the Pennsylvania legislature last year. Next year it may be prohibition and not local option they must fight.

There is another way in which the billboards are working toward their doom of abolition. It is the complete inconsistency of blatant billboards with city beauty. That

city beauty is increasing no man who has eyes can deny. That it will continue to increase, because a people of increasing education and culture want it to increase, is obvious. As I have said before, where does the billboard come in, in the City Beautiful? I doubt the existence of great signs in the heavenly city, for of it John the Revelator says: "There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination." That the brimstone city has plenty of billboards is very likely, and that some advertisers are preparing for a permanent display in that vicinity can be deduced from their extensions of fire-proof signs.

We have some examples of great civic beauty in European cities. Berlin, Paris, Vienna, Rome, Venice, draw thousands of visitors from America annually, and they spend millions of American money to see cities in which the billboard as we know it is completely absent. Travel to South America is increasing, and those who return full of the glories of Rio de Janeiro and Buenos Ayres tell us that there are no billboards there. Even London and all England, sign-boarded to the very skies, have revolted against the ignominy of it, and Parliament has, as the result of a fourteen-year battle, passed a restrictive law of a broad character. Thus the whole civilized world, save America, has seen the incompatibility of billboards and beauty, and has made good business out of the beauty we pay so much travel money to see by keeping out the billboards.

We are sure, in America, to soon see the economic waste of general city ugliness, and when we see it clearly, the billboards will fall, and fall rapidly.

Yet another, and a very strong and immediately effective reason for believing billboard advertising as at present conducted, to be doomed, is the underlying purpose of advertising, and the good sense and business acumen of the advertisers who now support it. The National Biscuit

Company does not erect great signs to create ugliness, or in a spirit of boastfulness; it sets up its constructions solely to sell Uneeda Biscuit. The Crystal Domino people have an idea that their boards on the Newark meadows will help to sell sugar, or they would not be there.

An awful whiskey sign at Harper's Ferry has been spotted on the beauty of the Virginia hills solely to increase the high-ball habit, and not for the primary purpose of desecrating historic scenery. All of these advertisers are under the belief or persuasion that billboard advertising pays, or they would not so advertise.

Now when these acute gentlemen realize that the public distaste for the intrusions of the billboard has reached the point of making a great display effective as a means of actually restricting trade, they will stop, and stop suddenly.

I contend that this point has been reached now, and that the majority of billboards are ineffective in winning business, while some are actually chasing it away. Coming from Washington I was sitting opposite a total stranger in a dining car while the train crossed the Susquehanna River. The gentleman opposite had ordered whiskey, and was raising the glass to his lips when we passed a great sign, stretched across a green-clad island in the river, reading "Wilson's Whiskey—That's All." Down came the glass, and out came hot words: "That will be all for me, d— it!"

Mr. McManus has called attention to the strong public sentiment against billboards in Los Angeles, and he speaks of the women in the crusade against the billboards. I have heard another billboard man say that women bought ninety per cent. of the articles advertised on billboards. If that is true, and the women are outraged at the billboards, is billboard advertising good to attract women?

In Cincinnati an active committee of the strong organization known as the Business Men's Club has induced three hundred local billboard advertisers to quit, so as to

help make Cincinnati beautiful. Is it at all likely that these business men will lose by abandoning ugliness?

The United States Government has tried and abandoned billboards as a means of attracting enlistments in the Marine Corps. The boards didn't bring the boys!

It will be noted that billboards are largely used by tobacco, beer, and whiskey men. It might be supposed that these articles, appealing to men primarily, could be sold by this means of publicity if anything could. Yet listen to these editorial paragraphs from the trade organ, *Tobacco,* printed December 26 and January 2:

"Now *Tobacco* is free to admit that it believes that in a measure the stand taken by the newspapers against billboard advertising is economically sound.

"The trade has expended millions of dollars in that form of publicity in the past twenty-five or thirty years, and while there may have been a time when it proved profitable *Tobacco* is of the opinion that it is at least an open question whether billboards can be advantageously employed in exploiting cigars, cigarettes, and tobacco at the present day. . . .

"*Tobacco* is satisfied that as a general proposition the concern whose advertising appropriation amounts to but a few thousand dollars a year might just as well kindle a bonfire with the money as to invest it in posters on the billboards."

Theaters are supposed to find the billboards indispensable. Yet note these editorial words from the *Dramatic Mirror* of February 8:

"Every theater manager who employs the billboard in competition with the many other interests that seek this means of advertising is interested in the phases of public opinion forming on the subject of such displays, and thus it is pertinent to chronicle some of the later manifestations against this sort of publiciity.

"Theater managers derive comparatively little return from this form of advertising, it is believed, owing to the mass of advertisements of various commodities that distract the eye on the billboards. Vast spaces devoted to a single object alone are reasonably effective, but a sentiment against such advertising is growing. It is safe to say, in the case of theaters, that one-half the amount spent upon billboards would get better results if placed in the newspapers. And time may make the newspapers the sole medium for much of the advertising now spread upon the billboards."

An experiment was made for a few weeks during the last summer by the American Civic Association, in hav-

ing distributed through the coöperation of the authorities at the American Park at Niagara Falls cards asking for an expression as to the great signs displayed on the Canadian side by American advertisers. The cards were handed to visitors as they left Goat Island, so that the test might be a fair one. The card expressed no opinions, and asked the following questions:

"Have you noticed the advertising signs on the Canadian side of the Gorge near the end of the Steel-Arch Bridge?"

"Do you find them, on the whole, pleasing or displeasing?"

"Are you more likely to buy the articles advertised by reason of seeing these signs at Niagara Falls?"

Barely two per cent. of the replies indicated any favorable interest in the signs. Some were indifferent; most were angered at what they had seen. Here are some replies:

"I never use goods so advertised."

"The Coca Cola sign is worst. I will not buy Coca Cola."

"I hope they will be removed."

"Very objectionable."

"Will never buy these articles."

"I think such firms should be boycotted."

"The signs prejudice me against the manufactures."

"Detestable; it is like hanging an advertisement for chewing gum on statue of the Goddess Athene."

One manufacturer from Los Angeles says, "It is as fair for one as for all to not so deface beautiful scenery."

An Englishman says the "signs ought to be suppressed."

Many did not notice the signs at all, because of the impressiveness of the scenery.

Now how much real advantage are those signs to Mr. Mennen and the Coca Cola people?

I again insist that most billboard advertising is not good business, and that it has a decided tendency to be reverse or repellant advertising. I have never heard that a drunken man was considered a good advertisement for a saloon. Indeed, in one case a saloonkeeper nearly had a fit because a wag pinned on the coat of a sleeping victim of booze who had remained in front of the premises a card reading, "Specimen of the Work Done Inside. Come In."

Consider, too, the company a billboard spread gets into. An article in the Minneapolis *Journal* reads:

"It is a crime for a girl to dress in men's clothing on the street, and yet we permit the poster of 'Anita, The Singing Girl,' dressed as a man, to stare you in the face as you walk along the streets. Common decency prohibits women from entering saloons, where they can be seen at least, but we allow the cheap theater to publish pictures of ballet dancers, performing on a wine table at which are seated bloated saloon bums in their fine toggery. It is against the laws to carry a revolver, and yet our streets are rarely free from pictures of masked men holding up other men."

There may be, if I am mistaken as to the early doom of the billboard, some seriousness in the suggestion of the New York *Tribune* that the real motive for the invention of the airship was to enable suffering people to get away from the billboards. If a sarcastic cartoon in *Puck* should be taken as a suggestion, the ocean lane to Europe will not long remain free from the same sort of decoration that was inflicted on poor Dinkelspiel, for the idea is to anchor immense billboards to a series of buoys all the way over the pond!

The attitude of the whole press of the country on this subject is worth the attention of those who make the billboard possible. It is unanimous, practically, against the enterprise, which, generally called the "billboard nuisance," is sometimes cited as "the billboard evil." From Seattle to Bangor, from Atlanta to Milwaukee, in cities large and cities small, in papers Republican and Democratic, tariff and free trade, religious and flippant, the newspaper voice is "the signs must go."

Notice the community activities reported against billboards in just a few localities. There are efforts to censor, tax, or abolish the nuisance now proceeding in Nashville, Newark, New York, Washington, Baltimore; in Providence, Pittsburg, Milwaukee, St. Paul, and Louisville; in Buffalo, Cincinnati, Little Rock, and New Orleans; in Boston, Hartford, St. Louis, Colorado Springs, Tacoma, Seattle, and Los Angeles. Springfield, North Adams, and Haverhill, Massachusetts, are fighting the signs, as also are Youngstown, Ohio; Richmond, Indiana; Spartansburg, South Carolina; Montgomery, Alabama. Greensboro, North Carolina,

has just passed a sharp restrictive ordinance, and scores of other communities are also active.

Will inadequate laws long hamper such a mass of public sentiment as is thus evidenced from abating a nuisance? And what sort of a business is it that thus receives the objurgations of the press, the anathemas of the clergy, the protests of the women, the condemnation of the courts? Can it stand against the people who are trying to make America beautiful, against the educators who seek high ideals for the young, the law makers who are justly incensed at its insolent defiance of the least attempt to restrain it or to regulate it, or to tax it equivalently with other property?

To all this the associated billboard interests will pay the tribute of a passing sneer. The billboard organs take great satisfaction in calling all who oppose their so-called enterprise "fanatical reformers," "notoriety seekers," and the like. We "depend for prominence upon mussing-up other people's affairs," but they insist that all who believe in the city beautiful will "subside harmlessly and in time permanently." One of these periodicals, *Signs of the Times*, thus settles the status of those who in New York dare to care for the beauty of the city:

> "Under the cloak of an ambiguous clan termed the Municipal Art Society, a malformation of men who wear women's clothes and women who wear men's clothes gather together now and then, when they can borrow the carfare, to consider ways and means of beautifying our city."

What an interesting and pathetic sight must be presented when Robert W. DeForest and J. Pierpont Morgan, together with other members of the Municipal Art Commission, after donning clothing belonging to their wives, chase around hunting for carfare to take them to a meeting!

To sneer at public spirit, to laugh at the suggestion of public beauty, to overlook the growth of the public opinion they are constantly irritating—what more could we ask of them?

Billboard advertising as now conducted is a business of unfair and special privilege, seeking to exploit for the benefit of a few the costly beauty of our cities while it destroys the natural beauty of our scenery. I do not believe twenty per cent. of those who make billboards possible have realized either the unfairness of the method or the inefficiency of the result. I believe they will so realize, and that soon, and that as good citizens no less than as good business men they will agree that the present billboard advertising is doomed, as it ought to be, because it is against good business and against good citizenship. That we may all see the early extinction of the obtrusive features of the billboards and come to such a sane and fair regulation of outdoor advertising as exists in many European cities, is my earnest hope.

Indictment Against the Billboard*

By Clinton Rogers Woodruff

Vice-President American Civic Association.

"OH, you're from Pittsburg. I stopped in Pittsburg once, for a few hours when I had to wait for a train. It's such a funny, ugly city, all covered with the queerest wooden fences with great big advertisements printed on them. That's all I remember about Pittsburg,—its billboards and its hills." This, Carolyn Prescott tells us, is a sample of conversation "handed out" to Pittsburgers, the home of the great Carnegie Art Institute. This same authority declares that there are billboards everywhere: Billboards on top of tall buildings; billboards creeping over the high hills, winding their sinuous length like so many bizarre serpents; billboards stuck up in front of houses and gardens; billboards at the

*Abridged from American Civic Association pamphlet. In the campaign against the billboard prior publication of parts of this indictment should be credited to *The Craftsman* and *The Outlook*.

entrance of the parks; billboards even defacing the cemeteries. Everywhere one turns, there is the sight of some medicine that is warranted to cure everything from softening of the brain to housemaid's knee, or billboards demanding that we shall eat so and so, or drink so and so, or wear so and so, or go to such and such a place, if we would be happy. "We are so nauseated with the billboards that by the time we have reached our destination we have become so disgusted with what we have seen and read (for we can't help reading them—it's like the opium habit) that we wouldn't patronize those firms who advertise on billboards if we had to do without the articles."

I wonder how many Carnegie Art Institutes it will take to offset such a condition of affairs? A very great many, for the one Pittsburg now has, with all its millions of endowment and beautiful collections, is not able to prevent the erection of one board, one hundred and forty feet long and twenty feet high, directly opposite the Institute itself. Nor has its presence prevented the desecration of its own beautiful pictures. La Fouche's picture of "The Bath," which received the first prize at the Interstate Art Exhibition at the Institute last spring (1907), has been utilized as a subject "to inspire enthusiasm in modern plumbing." Surely these desecrations may with entire appropriateness be termed "disfiguring curses to our not-too-pretty city."

The counts in the indictment against the billboard evil are fortunately being formulated and rapidly multiplied throughout the country. Each interest involved is pressing its charges with more and more vigor and relentlessness.

FIRE DANGER AND MENACE TO HEALTH.

The public officials, in the persons of the fire and police chiefs, are objecting on the ground that the billboard is a menace to the life, health and property of the community. Fire Chief Croker, of New York, maintains that they are a delay and a very great handicap to a fireman. He maintains that time and again his men have to cut their way through

the boards to get to a fire. But very slight reflection is needed to see how dangerous they are apt to be in large cities and in narrow streets.

The fire chief of Janesville, Wis., is officially on record as opposed to billboards, and, in Buffalo, the city council has placed the abatement of those boards defined to be nuisances in charge of the fire bureau.

Moreover, billboards, it is contended by some officials, help to communicate fire, and should be forbidden on the same ground that frame structures are forbidden in built-up sections of the average city. To allow billboards within the limits wherein frame structures are forbidden is an obvious inconsistency, which ought forthwith to be done away with without further debate.

The police in some cities object because the boards afford a hiding place for fugitives and criminals, and sanitary officers and building inspectors object because the grounds behind billboards are likely to become nuisances. The Memphis Council recently enacted some much-needed protective and sanitary legislation including certain sections bearing on the billboard problem, the constitutionality of which was assailed, but eventually sustained by the Supreme Court. In the future, all billboards must be built three feet from the ground. This is primarily necessary for the purpose of sanitation. Many people have been using the space in the rear of extensive billboards as a common dumping-ground. Filth of all character has been deposited in such places because they were screened from the streets. Various nuisances have been committed, and the health of the city has been endangered. This is one of the reasons that led the building inspector to begin his crusade in behalf of a healthier and safer arrangement for the construction of such boards. In this he had the coöperation of the health department and some of the city officials in general. In addition to this, there are certain other regulations to be complied with, looking to the public safety. A number of boards have recently toppled over, and in two instances death was narrowly

averted. Hereafter all billboards, in addition to being built three feet from the ground, must be built upon posts 6x6 inches where the sign is to be ten feet in height.

This legislation does not go into the question of the moral or esthetic offensiveness of billboards, but it is significant in that it establishes a precedent that they are nuisances, because a danger, if unregulated, to the public health.

Moreover, it furnishes a reply to one of the stock arguments of bill-posters, that they hide unpleasant spots and sights. A correspondent of a Pittsburg paper thus puts this side of the case: "Billboards have been called an eyesore; but I leave it to any observant person if a picture, no matter how inartistic or crude, is worse than the usual litter of tin cans, garbage, stones, etc., generally to be found behind these same boards. Clean up the vacant lots so that the people will not want to hide them with hideous fences, and then talk about the harm done to one's artistic principles by the billboards."

Will those responsible for such a condition of affairs be the more likely to clean up if the litter is exposed, or if it is allowed to remain concealed behind a billboard? Billboards may cover up a lot of sins, but the wiser policy is to cure them, rather than multiply the billboards!

There are those who now claim that they are further detrimental to health, because they shut out the light from offices, factories and, in some places, flats and dwellings. If billboards multiply in number and size as rapidly in the next year or two as they have in the past two or three, they will shut out a very considerable amount of light and air.

What with the skyscraper and the gigantic billboard in out cities, the outlook is not encouraging, unless a halt is called and that very soon. Perhaps the fact that the value of real estate is being impaired by the presence of these boards will serve to bring about a reform. The Massachusetts Civic League, in its campaign in that state, formally charged that the value of real estate had been decreased in certain instances by reason of objectionable billboards.

If once the property-holders realize that this is likely to be a general result, they will bestir themselves to their own benefit and that of the community.

Moral agencies indict billboards because they so frequently are used to advertise lurid and sensational plays, tobacco and alcoholic beverages. The Woman's Health Protective Association of Brooklyn charges that the former incite to crime, and that the latter are active accomplices in the transgression, and have asked the Court to order their expunging, on the ground that the community must protect the morals of the boys and girls, its future citizens.

BEAUTY A PUBLIC ASSET.

The most widely urged objection to the billboard, however, is the one based on esthetic grounds, as in the Pittsburg instance just cited. It is a great step forward that one court, at least, has held that an injury or an offense to the sight may be abated as a nuisance, just as we can one to the ear or nose. (This celebrated case is reviewed in detail on other pages of this issue of THE CHAUTAUQUAN.)

There was a time when a ride through the country on the railroad afforded an uninterrupted panorama of beauty, an ever-varying scene which was a delight to the eye and a joy to the soul; there was mental and spiritual refreshment. Can the same be said of the ride from Philadelphia to New York, on the Pennsylvania railroad, or from New York to Boston, on the Shore Line? There are spots which remind us of what was once the rule, but, for the most part, our eyes meet offensive signs—offensive not only in what they give us in the way of unsought advice about personal matters, but offensive because they obscure the landscape or distract our attention from its beauties. To adopt as our own the words of the Earl of Balcarres, one of the leading British opponents of the evil: What we claim is that the landscape does not belong to the man who chooses to pay a few shillings for it per annum, but is an asset of the people at large. The same principle applies to open space and places. The sky

sign is a most objectionable form of advertising. There is the flash sky sign which dominates the whole of the embankment. A well-known hotel has a big illuminated sign which flashes down the Mall into the very windows of the sovereign in his palace. Such advertisements are merely seizing the opportunities of the taxpayers' expenditure on space and utilizing it.

THE BOYCOTT.

If there is no other way to reach such offenders, let every one who sees these boards or hears about them register a solemn vow never to patronize the advertiser who uses such means to give publicity to his wares. This is the remedy which the North End Improvement Society of Tacoma is using with telling effect. If an offending advertiser fails to respond to the courteous suggestions of an abatement of the nuisance, then the members solemnly pledge themselves to refrain from purchasing the articles so advertised. Such a remedy is most effective, as the dealer is not anxious to have his goods boycotted at the very time he is spending his good money to give them publicity.

I must confess to a liking for the boycott remedy, not only because it is so effective where properly and persistently applied, but it represents a direct and definite effort on the part of the people themselves. It is not an imposed remedy; it is one which the demos itself applies, and is, therefore, an evidence of that much interest and cultivation. Moreover, it represents a willingness to make a sacrifice for one's principles—and that is desirable.

Then, there is a very practical advantage—there are no provoking or perplexing delays, no court proceedings, no injunctions, no appeals. It is neat, clean, unmistakable to the one who knows best, and effective. Not that I underestimate the value of the prohibitive ordinance and act of assembly, or the great influence of the taxing power; because I believe in using every legitimate weapon in attacking an enemy. I believe in them and advocate them on every

possible occasion; but the boycott is always at hand, and can be applied without delay and without any thought as to its legality. All that is necessary is to make up your mind that this is one thing I will not do,—I will not deal with any one or use any article that resorts to objectionable advertising.

TAXATION.

Taxation is coming to be regarded as a favorite weapon against the billboard. To quote the New York *Tribune*:—"We think the abuse could be made to correct itself in a few years if the State would authorize the laying of a graduated tax on street signs, the tax increasing with the square area covered. The government would either make a considerable revenue out of such a tax, or the increased cost of posters would compel a change in present methods. To artistic, modest, and sensible advertising there can be no objection. But we owe it to our sense of municipal good order and dignity to blot out the extravagant and tasteless poster spread indiscriminately over fences and walls. We have much to learn from the wise practice of European cities in dealing with the street advertising problem."

The American Civic Association, believing that taxation is an effective method of regulation and suppression, has prepared a "Model" bill giving to the local authorities power to tax. This measure will, during the present year (1908), be introduced in a number of state legislatures, and next year, when the vast majority of such bodies will meet, it will be introduced in them, and pressed with all the vigor and resources at the Association's command.

A Billboard Campaign

THE American Civic Association is vitally interested in billboards. It is leading the campaign for their suppression where necessary, and for their regulation by communities in the interest of a better and more beautiful America. One of its chief aims at this time is to arouse the American people to the necessity for prompt and effective action against the spread and maintenance of this nuisance, which, if unchecked, will soon defeat much of the growing effort for civic orderliness and city beauty.

Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the *Century Magazine*, puts the case strongly and aptly in a letter he wrote for the Providence meeting:

> As I went yesterday to my office in this city I passed one of the most beautiful of modern buildings, a savings bank built recently of white marble in the classical style. It is a pleasure to look upon this noble and restful structure. And it is a pain, and an anger to have to take in, at the same glance, an enormous liquor sign, high in the air beyond and above it. What is the use of building exquisite structures, if any tasteless and remorseless trader can come along with his glaring dominating appeals for your money, and utterly spoil the effect. It is as if at a symphony concert, venders of soap should be allowed to go up and down the aisles and bawl their wares.
>
> A similar experience accompanied my railroad trip on the same day over one of the lines between New York and Philadelphia—where now and again a loud array of advertising signs spoiled the effect of the rich, otherwise harmonious landscape.
>
> One of these days the people of a commercial community will appreciate the fact that, to put it commercially, beauty is a valuable asset, as well "as a joy forever," and then the advertisement fiend will not be allowed to go up and down the land destroying values—values that belong to the entire population, and that no individual has the right to ruin.

The Association exists for the coördination and direction of the forces which make for a clean and beautiful country. It regards the home as the unit of our national life and the improvement of home grounds as the first step in civic betterment, and therefore it urges that a community of enlightened homes demand the removal of the unsightly and unsanitary in its surroundings. In such a community is developed the civic conscience that provides public im-

provements of a sane and wholesome nature, and that tends toward the preservation of great natural scenic heritages.

We cannot expect to have and maintain beautiful and truly enlightened homes if we permit them to be intruded upon by ugly and debasing signs maintained for private gain. We cannot realize the "city beautiful" if we fail to check the extension of objectionable billboards.

There is no longer any question in the minds of thoughtful observers that unrestrained outdoor advertising is incompatible with attractive city conditions. Moreover, public authorities are beginning to appreciate that not only are billboards detrimental to the physical beauty of the community, but likewise inimical to health and injurious to property values. The bill-poster does not hesitate to thrust his glaring productions close to the home, the school, the church, while he frequently shuts out light, air and sunshine from industrial workers.

Education on the subject is sorely needed in every community, and this the Association is steadily and persistently seeking to furnish. Moreover, it is pursuing an extended and far-reaching design to make billboards the subject of equitable taxation as a means to their proper regulation and restraint.

The American Civic Association wants your coöperation in this campaign. First, through your enrollment as a member so that we may have the support of your name and contribution, or if you are a member, then by an additional contribution; secondly, we want your help through enlisting your friends, neighbors and newspapers.

Address

AMERICAN CIVIC ASSOCIATION,
North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

What Can Be Done

By Harlan P. Kelsey.

Vice President, Department of Nuisances, American Civic Association.

UP to date what can we forcibly or otherwise do to get rid of the billboard nuisance?

First. Under the police power granted the Commonwealths, all billboards, signs, posters or hand bills of an obscene nature, or tending to lower the morals of a community where such advertising is displayed, may be quickly disposed of by local ordinance, if enforced, whether on private or public property, as has been done in Springfield, Mass., Brooklyn, and many other cities and towns. This is perhaps the first step to be taken in accomplishing what we want. The bill-posters themselves are seeing the light in this direction.

Second. Local, state and national authorities have unquestioned power and it is their duty to prohibit the posting of any private advertising on public property, at least without most careful provision and charging adequate fees for such rights—such fees to be paid into the public treasury—not into some public official's pocket. But their power even to grant such permits is or may be limited, as in Tompkins v. Pallas, N. Y. Misc. 309, where it was held by the Supreme Court that a park commissioner had no right to grant a permit for the placing of placards, signs, or billboards on a fence surrounding a park.

Third. Ordinances may entirely prohibit distributing hand bills on the streets or throwing them on doorsteps. A vast number of towns and cities have such ordinances, but how few enforce them! It is easier to pay street department employees to clean up the litter, while the "boys" who have votes must have jobs, and it is not a particularly unhealthy occupation.

Fourth. Penalties may be imposed and enforced for using private property of another for affixing private adver-

Such written consent must be obtained, whether the sign is on private land or within the limits of a highway; and, since the legal title in the land over which a highway runs generally belongs to the owner of the abutting property, a man's written consent must ordinarily be secured before an advertising sign can be legally put up in the highway in front of his land.

If it is suspected that a sign is put up without such written consent, several courses are open:

THE DIPLOMATIC METHOD.

One may simply write to the person who put up the sign, or to the person whose business is advertised, asking him to come and take it down, paint it out, clean it off, or otherwise repair the disfigurement, threatening him with the fine imposed by the law below cited, in case he does not comply with the request. This method has the merit of giving the offender some trouble and of thus acting as a deterrent.

THE CIRCUMSPECTLY LEGAL METHOD.

One may ask the owner or tenant of the land whether he gave a written consent for putting up the sign; and, if he did not, one may induce him—or, if he is too indolent, some public officer—to go to the nearest police court and complain to the clerk of the violation of the law, and ask that the offender be prosecuted. Also, after finding that no written consent was given for the sign, one may safely tear it down, or otherwise "abate the nuisance" which it constitutes.

THE DIRECT OR CROWBAR METHOD.

In a great many cases, without taking the trouble to make inquiry of the land-owner, one may feel convinced from the character and location of signs that they were put up without written consent, and may act accordingly, pulling them down without further ado. Unless, perchance, one's judgment as to the facts turns out to be mistaken, such a forcible abatement of nuisances is entirely legal and proper.

The full text of the law here follows:

REVISED LAWS OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Chapter 208, Section 115. Whoever paints or puts upon, or in any manner affixes to any fence, structure, pole, rock, or other object, which is the property of another, whether within or without the limits of the highway, any words, device, trade-marks, advertisement, or notice, which is not required by law to be posted thereon, without first obtaining the written consent of the owner or tenant of such property, shall, upon complaint of such owner or of his tenant; or of any municipal or public officer, be punished by a fine of not more than ten dollars. Any word, device, trademark, advertisement, or notice, which has been painted, put up, or affixed within the limits of a highway in violation of the provisions of this section shall be considered a public nuisance, and may be forthwith removed or obliterated and abated by any person.

There is another important law, Acts of 1903, Chapter 158, which confers upon Park Commissions the power to regulate advertising signs near to and visible from the grounds under their charge, even when erected with the landowner's consent or for his profit. The powers constitutionally conferred under this act are still to be determined by the courts, and park commissions ought to pass regulations under this act only with able legal advice.

Further information will be given on application to the Secretary, E. T. Hartman, 3 Joy St., Boston, Mass.

"The Minister Militant"*

IN one quiet Massachusetts village there is at least one man who has accepted the edict of Morris when he says that it is little less than criminal to look on and do nothing while others despoil the byways of privacy and charm. We have called him "The Minister Militant," and it will give a suggestion of the practical value of individual effort to quote something from his own pen, not less keen than his hatchet. He says:

"I turn the warm side of my heart toward any man who is devoted to keeping God's world as beautiful as the depravity of his fellow man will allow him to keep it. As to our way of demolishing the advertising placards—we just

*From a letter read by Frederic A. Whiting at Providence meeting of the American Civic Association.

did it; that's about all. We discussed the subject a little at first, at a poorly attended meeting of our citizens, called by the improvement society, and the thing was parcelled out among a few that could be depended upon. I took a road or section about six miles in length, where the fiends had chosen perches on the trees, accessible only by means of a ladder. They had made their frames strong and had driven their placards in with long spikes but my son was a college boy and glad to help out my stiffer legs. We took my horse and wagon, a ladder and an axe; that was all. A spirit of wrath and determination did the rest.

"We issued an ultimatum that whatever else of the sort might be attempted would meet the same fate. Most of the offenders took heed: but one of the worst sent a man with a paint pot and brush throughout town and the adjacent towns. One day I ran across the fellow in the very act of painting stone walls and roadside boulders. This was bolder than I could stand and I told him plainly that it was no use: he could tell his employer from me, giving him my name, that the signs would all be painted out. He was a gentleman and forthwith quit. He even painted out the sign he was working on.

"But there is the Tragic Yeast man! He periodically passes this way and paints the town red,—or blue,—for that is his color; he carries innumerable cloth posters and cardboard placards and nails them to trees and posts; but I follow him like death's angel. This fall I destroyed about seventy-five, not stopping with my own town but pursuing the trail into two or three other villages. My duties call me all about, and my sensible horse has learned to stop and wait for me, and has even learned the fearsome crackling made by tearing off the stiff cloth advertisements, is according to law and gospel.

"I do not know what anyone else is doing of this sort, but as long as I am bishop of this diocese, I am in this business till death do us part."

Decision Against Bus Signs

GLARING SIGNS ON FIFTH AVENUE STAGES, NEW YORK CITY, HAD TO GO.

THE Fifth Avenue Coach Company operating double-decked automobile stages in New York City, carried enormous painted signs advertising Bul Durham tobacco, cigarettes, etc., until the municipal authorities by ordinance asserted the right to remove them. The signs aroused much protest on the part of the public, but the company sought to maintain its right to carry them for revenue's sake, and brought suit against the city to enjoin interference with the signs. Justice David Leventritt, of the Supreme Court, Manhattan, decided early this year that the suit must be dismissed on its merits, declaring that the plaintiff failed to establish that clear legal right, the existence of which is a condition indispensable to equitable relief.

The Fifth Avenue Coach Company challenged the power of the Board of Aldermen to pass the ordinance under which the city asserts its right to remove the advertising signs. The Court said that the ordinance is constitutional. To quote further:

"There is not a scintilla of evidence that any common carrier anywhere enjoys the privilege of displaying on the outside of its vehicles signs similar to those carried by the plaintiff's stages or even approaching them in similarity. The ordinance is broad and bears equally upon all public and quasi-public corporations."

"The plaintiff maintains that its vehicles are not advertising 'trucks, vans or wagons.' If it were necessary to decide that question I would be inclined to the conclusion that the term 'wagon' contained in the ordinance embraces the plaintiffs' stages. It has been held that the word 'wagon' is a generic term including every other species of vehicle by whatever name it may be called.

"The plaintiff was incorporated to use the public streets for that specific purpose. The leasing of the exterior of its vehicles for advertising is an unauthorized use of the streets for a private purpose. Such a special and peculiar use has been condemned after it has received the stamp of municipal approval. The use of the exterior of stages is not a stage use; it is not necessary to the performance of any corporate duty."

The company set forth the peculiar adaptability of the exterior of its automobile coaches for advertising; that the income received from the advertising company which has the contract for the signs is $10,000 a year, plus $200 per stage. The Court said in this connection:

"The fact that the plaintiff received a substantial income from the advertising company is without weight. The court will not approve an unauthorized act merely because it is a source of profit to the wrongdoer."

Many of the advertising signs related to tobaccos and cigarettes. The Court said the colors used—green, dark blue, white, light blue, yellow, drab and various brilliant shades of red—are contrasted so as to attract attention and are not blended so as to produce a harmonious or an artistic effect and the resulting painting constitutes a disfigurement rather than an ornament.

After describing the beauty of Fifth Avenue with its churches, residences, clubs and hotels the Court added:

"It is amid such scenes as this that the plaintiff's advertising panorama of brilliant signs moves. It is along this avenue of churches that on Sundays these glaring billboards are driven. It is the scheme of beauty which is sacrificed to the demands of modern commercialism. It is along this entrance to parks and along the parks themselves, preserved to attract lovers of nature and of the beautiful that these unnatural and inartistic moving picture signs are displayed. But out of place, disagreeable, and offensive though they are, both to the civic pride and esthetic taste, and although the tendency of equity jurisprudence is to extend the court's jurisdiction to include this situation, the ultimate fact remains that no authority now exists which will justify the legal conclusion that the plaintiff's signs constitute a nuisance."

Justice Leventritt said that while it is true that the courts sustained the right of the subway company to rent space for advertising signs and weighing machines in the subway stations, that decision was based upon a practically universal custom. He said that the Fifth Avenue Coach Company did not satisfy him by evidence that as such it has an equal right, and added:

"It does not show that the exterior of the elevated cars, the subway cars, or the street cars is utilized for the display of advertising signs, but proves the contrary."

Offence to the Public Eye a Nuisance

FAMOUS ANTI-BILLBOARD DECISION IN THE SAN JOSE CASE.

AN important decision was recently rendered by Judge Welch, of the superior court of Santa Clara county, California, determining the right of municipalities to prohibit the erection of billboards within the territorial limits. The question at issue was not the power to impose a license, or in any manner to regulate the erection of billboards, but concerned the power of absolute prohibition, on the ground that they were offensive to the sight and to good taste.

The decision of the court was an oral one, but was conclusive on the points raised. Without qualification, it was in favor of the municipality, and the court held that, under Section 3,479 of the Civil Code, anything that was offensive to the senses could be declared a nuisance and prohibited, and that an offense to the sense of sight might be included with nuisances offensive to other senses. Moreover, the degree of offensiveness might not be equal to all individuals, but, being within the statutory definition of a nuisance, the municipal authorities had the right to declare the offensive object to be a nuisance, and the courts would not interfere with the discretionary power of the board of trustees.

The case of the municipality was ably presented by Jackson Hatch, Esq., attorney for the town, and as the subject-matter is one of great importance, not only locally, but throughout the country; we present herewith such portions of his brief as deal with the law applicable to the matter at issue.

THE ORDINANCE.

The ordinance of the town of East San José, under discussion, prohibited:

(*a*) The erection or maintenance of any billboard, signboard or other structure, for the purpose of painting or other delineating or picturing or displaying thereon, or

thereby any advertisement of any goods, wares or merchandise whatsoever.

The prohibition does not apply to any dwelling-house or barn upon which there shall be painted, or otherwise delineated or pictured or displayed, any advertisement mentioned above; nor to any person having a fixed place of business in East San José who erects or maintains any advertising sign on the premises where his business is carried on, and who has paid the license taxes exacted from him by the town for carrying on such business, and has secured from the marshal a written permit therefor, if the advertisement relates only to goods for sale by him at his said place of business.

The second section of the ordinance provides that, in case of a violation of the ordinance, the town marshal shall serve notice on the person maintaining the prohibited billboard, directing him to remove the same within five days, and that if he fails to do so, then the marshal shall proceed to remove the same.

THE FACTS OF THE CASE.

In August, 1906, the town marshal of East San José served upon Varney & Green, the plaintiffs, a notice in writing, requiring them to remove all billboards maintained by them in the town and used for advertising purposes, within five days, otherwise he would proceed to remove them as directed by the ordinance.

The firm refused to comply with the ordinance, and commenced a suit in equity to obtain a perpetual injunction to restrain the marshal from enforcing the ordinance. A temporary writ was issued, and thereafter the case was tried on its merits. Among other things, it was proved that Varney & Green owned and maintained billboards along the principal thoroughfare through the town. The testimony described in detail these several billboards, of which the following were typical cases: One was about ten feet high and fifty feet long, and contained a good deal of paper in various stages of tearing and some old adver-

tisements of Forepaugh's circus, and an advertisement of pure drugs pasted over an old sign; this billboard was highly colored, having colors red, yellow, black, green, blue, and white; also, it was covered over with dried paste. Another billboard was about ten feet high and twenty feet long, and one of the advertisements was described as follows: It had in large capital letters "A. B. C.," these letters being white on a black background, and followed by the words, "King of all bottled beers," and immediately to the left were the words, "Bottled exclusively at the Brewery in St. Louis," and that to the right was a very excellent picture of a beer bottle, having upon it the letters "A. B. C." and the word "Bohemian," and on the right of it the words, "American Brewing Company, St. Louis, Mo." In the middle of this part of the billboard was a picture of a bulldog of ferocious aspect and large size in an attitude of contemplation, apparently viewing the bottle of beer, and immediately between the dog's outspread front feet appeared the words, "Watching a good thing;" on both sides and to the rear of the dog appeared a prairie scene in green, black and yellow, relieved at intervals with yellow flowers, and at extreme bottom of the sign were the names of the distributors; this and another sign were paper and were pasted on, and underneath was considerable old and rotting paper, making the board look very rough. About a dozen signs were described, including advertisements of whisky, tobacco, cigarettes, and other articles of merchandise. It was shown that these signs were offensive to a great many of the citizens of East San José, because of their unsightly appearance and the fact that they advertised beers and whiskies, and that they excited much unfavorable comment in the community, and were tending to depreciate the value of adjoining properties for residence purposes, and were very distasteful to the community at large.

THE LAW OF THE CASE.

The question opened for discussion is: Has a municipality of the sixth class in California the power, for any

cause at all, to prohibit the erection and maintenance of billboards for general advertising purposes within its corporate limits?

This suggests a consideration of the police power, and of the various conditions that fall within its comprehensive grant of power to municipal corporations.

Under our constitution and laws, a municipal corporation has almost supreme power when it comes to deal with municipal affairs; and while this term, municipal affairs, is difficult to define, the cases in which the courts have attempted to define it are so numerous that it is, in California, an easy thing, comparatively speaking, to bring a case within the domain of municipal affairs.

Section 362 of the Municipal Government Act provides that any act which a municipal corporation shall declare to be a nuisance is a nuisance And, in order to avail itself of this grant of power, it is not necessary for the corporation to declare in terms that the act is a nuisance. If the act which is punishable be in the nature of a nuisance, its status as such is sufficiently fixed.

In Chicago vs. Gunning System, 73 N. E. 1,038, the matter of regulating billboards for advertising purposes is held to be a valid exercise of police power.

It is there said that it (police power) is that inherent or plenary power which enables the state to prohibit all things hurtful to the comfort, safety and welfare of society, and may be termed the law of overruling necessity.

It is thus clear that, if the regulation of billboards for advertising purposes be within the sphere of the operation of the police power, any valid prohibition of the maintenance of billboards for advertising purposes would have to be sustained under the police power; as the same power which authorizes the regulation of a business would have to authorize the prohibition of such a business, if such business could be prohibited at all.

(Here follows a list of the general things assigned by the authorities as justifying the exercise of police power;

also, instances when private property may be destroyed in the abatement of a nuisance.)

The general principle running through all the decisions is: That the question as to whether a given act is or is not a nuisance does not depend upon the existence of any actual damage from such act. In other words, an act may be justly determined a nuisance, or the subject of regulation or prohibition, under the police power, although it has never caused actual damage to a citizen or to the community. As was said in the Gunning case, above cited: "Nor is it necessary that all persons in the community or, in fact, any individual whatever, should be actually inconvenienced or injured; but it is sufficient if there is a tendency to the annoyance of the public by an infringement of its rights, which all are entitled to exercise if they see fit."

In Freund on Police Power, ¶182, it is said: "It is conceived that the police power is adequate to restrain offensive noises and odors. The same protection to the eye, it is conceived, would not establish a new principle, but carry a recognized principle to further application."

It is difficult to discover just the line of demarcation that separates the power to restrain an act offensive to the hearing and to the sense of smell from an act offensive to the eye.

A glaring billboard advertising, for instance, "Budweiser beer," set opposite a man's house in a vacant lot bordering upon a public highway, in a country town devoted to homes, is just as offensive to the immediate residents as would be the maintenance of a pigsty giving forth offensive odors, of the maintenance of a stone-breaking machine, or the chime of hoarse bells. In principle, there is no difference between them. It is, after all, only a difference in degree; each is an interference with the peaceable and quiet enjoyment of one's property

There can be no doubt that a board of trustees may not declare an act or omission a nuisance which is not in fact a nuisance, and which cannot, under any circumstances, in fact be a nuisance. But it does not follow that many

house, having painted upon it grotesque advertisements of wines, beers and whiskies and constantly, hourly and daily, a detriment to my property, and a serious injury to the feelings of myself and my family.

Happily, there is a strong crusade in full swing all over this country against the further maintenance of billboards and signboards. A crusade that can only end, as all crusades have ended looking to the betterment of mankind, in the final downfall of this damaging kind of business.

When counsel insists that this business of general advertising in this method is lawful business, he loses sight of its practical operations in communities.

As it is operated there, it is not a lawful business; for I maintain that no man, nor firm, nor corporation, has the power in the advancement of its own interests, to damage my property or to insult the feelings of pride which my family and I have in our own home,—and what I say of myself is true of the citizens generally.

Regulation and Inspection*

THERE are three ordinances in the City of Los Angeles referring to billboards: The first provides for regulating the erection and maintenance, the second for the collection of a license, and the third for the appointing of an inspector and the defining of his duties.

The ordinance regulating the erection and maintenance of boards, and the granting of permits therefor, provides that no billboard or advertising signboard larger than eight feet in height or ten feet in length can be erected in the City of Los Angeles, without first having secured a permit from the board of police commissioners. Said board of police commissioners, after receiving a request for a permit to erect a board, shall set a time for hearing not less than

*Report of E. R. Allen, Los Angeles Billboard Inspector, to the California League of Municipalities.

fifteen days thereafter. The application is then referred to the Inspector for his investigation and report. There is no provision of the ordinance which requires the commission to grant a permit unless it sees fit to do so, thereby insuring the restriction of boards that might meet with all the technical requirements, but still be of the greatest detriment to property interests.

After the permit to erect a board has been granted, the ordinance prescribes how and where it shall be erected: first, that no board shall be nearer than twenty feet to any street or public place, and second, that no board shall be higher than ten feet from the surface of the ground. The first provision is a good one, and aims to protect the passerby, in case of the board falling or being blown down; the second, while it prohibits what we call double-deckers,—one board on top of another,—does not allow for sufficient space under the boards. The placing of boards on the surface of the ground is, in my judgment, a mistake. One of the greatest evils, if not the greatest evil of the billboard, is the fact that, where two sides of a lot are enclosed by boards, they are used as toilets and dumping grounds for all kinds of rubbish; whereas, if the boards were two feet from the ground, persons would not be so liable to take such liberties.

Soon after the passing of this ordinance, and while we were in the midst of several trials in the police court, Varney & Green, who are our largest billboard firm, sued out an injunction in the superior court against the city, restraining its officials from enforcing the ordinance: their contention being that the ordinance was void; claiming that it was unreasonable, that the city had not the power to prohibit the erection of boards on private property, and that the peace, health and safety of the people were not endangered by their erection. Our city attorney's office gave great thought and study to this phase of the question, and was supported in the argument before the court by a great number of decisions. That the question is a serious one is very evident from the length of time the court has taken to reach its decision. We

the more striking features of these reports as showing just how carefully and successfully the work has been done.

GERMANY.

MUNICIPAL RESTRICTIONS AND GRANTS IN HAMBURG.

One of the oldest enterprises in Hamburg exclusively devoted to outdoor advertising is the "Anschlagsaulen-Gesellschaft," a company established about the year 1870, which, in January, 1871, closed a thirty years' contract with the Hamburg state government for the sole right of erecting a number of so-called "Litfass-Saulen"—pillars for advertising purposes, named after their inventor, Litfass, a Berlin printer. In 1901, upon the expiration of the original contract, which called for fifty-two such pillars, afterward increased to one hundred, it was renewed for another thirty years, with the provision that after 1911 the right be reserved to the Hamburg government of demanding upon one year's notice the removal of the existing pillars, should such demand, in the opinion of the senate of Hamburg, be justifiable in the interest of the public.

CONTRACT WITH THE CITY.

The chief features of the contract are:

The company is obliged, at its own expense, to erect and maintain in good order and condition the number of advertising pillars agreed upon [now one hundred] on such places on public streets or squares as shall be assigned to the company, free of rent, by the "Baudeputation" [building department, one of the Hamburg government departments]. The pillars are required to be built of glazed tiles or bricks, uniform and neat in appearance, and to be constructed in such a manner that they may also be used as public water (drinking) fountains. Whenever the department of finance, in the interest of the public, demands the removal of any of these pillars, the company is obliged to effect the same without delay; the cost connected therewith, however, is borne by the state of Hamburg, unless the removal is done at the company's own desire, and not in compliance with gov-

ernment orders. All the work connected with the installation and keeping in repair of the said drinking fountains, for which water is supplied by the city free of cost, is performed at the expense of the government.

The pillars are further arranged in such a manner that the interior may be used by the city as a receptacle for gravel, sand, or other strewing material for streets, and on the part of the company for the keeping of tools, utensils, waste paper, etc.

The company is obliged to comply strictly with any existing laws or police regulation, pertaining to posters and other advertising matter, and is in its entire management and service subject to a control on the part of the police department, having unconditionally to follow any orders the latter may deem proper to issue.

In the event of a continuous and persistent neglect on its part of any of the obligations the company assumed under said contract, the Hamburg government has the right to cancel the company's license. At the same time the Hamburg government bound itself neither to permit the use of any public buildings and grounds, with the surrounding fences or any other structures thereon, for the affixing of posters, private announcements and advertisements, signboards, billboards, and for advertising purposes in general, nor, further, to grant licenses to other companies, firms, or individuals for the erecting of advertising pillars, boards, or other structures for general public use in the city of Hamburg.

As a remuneration for the license and the use of public places for advertising pillars the "Anschlagsaulen-Gesellschaft" is required to turn over to the treasury of Hamburg twenty per cent. of its annual gross profits. According to a recent amendment to the original contract, this amount will later be increased to twenty-five per cent. Business losses, however, are borne by the company alone.

Advertising in the shape of paintings on walls or other parts of buildings is not subject to a permission on the part

of the police department, and cannot, therefore, be objected to. However, the affixing of bills, posters, placards, private notices, etc., on public buildings and other property is prohibited (this prohibition being based chiefly on the contract between the city and the "Anschlagsaulen-Gesellschaft"), whereas for the affixing of any advertising matter, private notices, etc., on private buildings, fences and plots the permission of the owner is required. The owners of private property have the right to permit the use thereof for advertising purposes, of which privilege ample use is made, numerous walls of houses, roofs, fences, etc., being let for advertising purposes of all kinds.

BILLBOARDS FORBIDDEN IN BERLIN.

Outdoor advertising displays are closely restricted in this city. Billboards, as they are known in the United States, are absolutely prohibited in Berlin, but in place of such oftentimes unsightly objects, public advertising is confined to a system of neat pillars or columns on the edge of the sidewalk at the principal street corners or intersection. These round, hollow columns (called "Litfass Saulen" after the originator) are built substantially of iron and wood, about twelve feet high and three feet in diameter, the exterior having an advertising surface of from eleven to twelve square meters. The pillars are used principally for the advertisements of theaters and other places of amusement, for the announcements of newspapers and periodicals, and official notices. They are a conspicuous feature of Berlin street life, and are consulted regularly by theater-goers, etc. Considerable artistic cleverness is displayed in the arrangement of the differently colored posters, which are mostly in the form of reading matter, and not pictures.

BERLIN DERIVES LARGE INCOME.

In April, 1901, the city of Berlin advertised for bids for the privilege of erecting and using these advertising columns within the limits of the city for the term of ten years, and the successful bidders are paying an annual

rental to the city of 400,000 marks ($95,200), payable quarterly. According to the terms of the lease, the city covenanted not to grant a similar license to anyone else. Newspaper kiosks, however, are permitted to have advertisements on their walls, consisting of wood, tin, iron, glass, etc. At that date there were 700 columns already erected, and the number was at once to be materially increased. The contractors were to erect them at their own cost, but both as to the design and location the approval of the police authorities was to be obtained, and they at once became the property of the city, all repairs and proper maintenance being performed by the contractors.

RIGHTS RESERVED BY THE MUNICIPALITY.

The city has the right to use the interior of the columns for various municipal purposes, such as storing utensils for street cleaning and sand for use in the streets, for switch apparatus, for public electric lights and meters for electric street railways, etc. These columns, therefore, are provided with doors and locks, and the contractors have to keep the interiors properly ventilated and free of moisture. Each column must also have distinctly marked on the upper portion of it the number of the city district and of the police station, the nearest post and telegraph office, the nearest fire-alarm station, the nearest sanitary station, the nearest accident station, and the nearest relief station. Delay in any payment or violation or neglect of any condition on the part of the contractors rends them liable to a fine up to 1,000 marks ($238), and may even cancel the lease. A bond for 50,000 marks ($11,900) was given for the fulfillment of the terms of the contract. The contractors have the exclusive right to use these billboards for advertising purposes, subject, however, to certain conditions.

The consul-general explains the rates for advertising which are regulated by the Berlin authorities. The charges are according to space occupied, the maximum varying from nine cents to fifty-nine cents per day, the latter being for

a space 19x29 inches. For placards larger than that the charges are in proportion.—*From the Report of Consul-General A. M. Thackera.*

BILL-POSTING IN FRANCE.

GOVERNMENT REGULATION OF PUBLIC ADVERTISING DISPLAYS.

The first enactment relating to the subject is a law, dated July 28, 1791, which is still in force, and prescribes that only a government poster or announcement may be printed on white paper. All others must be on colored paper—red, blue, yellow, etc. Every poster or other announcement painted, printed, or otherwise delineated upon a wall, building, or upon canvas or other sustaining device, is subject to a yearly tax as follows: In communes of less than 2,500 inhabitants, twelve cents per square meter; in communes from 2,500 to 40,000 inhabitants, thirteen cents; in cities over 40,000, twenty cents, and in Paris, thirty cents per square meter. This is for business or other announcements of more or less permanent character.

SECURING OFFICIAL PERMISSION.

Temporary "affiches" or posters are subject to a stamp tax according to size from two to six cents per sheet. This is attached either in the form of stamped paper on which the revenue stamp is applied to the sheet before being printed in such way that the stamp is canceled by the text being printed over it, or it may be attached adhesively afterward and canceled by a rubber stamp provided for that purpose.

But before being publicly displayed, each poster is required to be presented in duplicate at the office designated for that purpose, dated and signed either by the person in whose interest it is prepared or by the billposter who is charged with posting the same.

No one is permitted in France to deface streets and public places with crude, ostentatious announcements of his business or other subject. Billboards are infrequent in Paris, and are generally built permanently into a wall, where they are taxed according to their superficial area.

When a building is in construction, and board screens are erected to shield the public from dust and other annoyance, such temporary screen will soon be covered with posters of amusements and other business, but each poster so displayed has been previously submitted to the authorities, a license obtained, and each sheet bears the canceled revenue stamp, according to its size.

The department stores and other large popular retail establishments have permanent spaces in the stations of the Metropolitan subway, and their colored posters which are there displayed are always in good taste and often interesting as works of decorative art.

The walls of market houses bear permanent framed billboards for the display of administrative announcements. Agencies for the sale of theater, opera, and other amusement tickets, are permitted to display colored announcements of such performances inside their windows as posters, but the promiscuous placarding of patent medicines and drinks on houses, fences, and dead walls, is not permitted in this country. An owner has only to write "Défense d'afficher" (Forbidden to stick bills) on his property and the law will protect him from such desecration.

KINDS OF ADVERTISING STRUCTURES.

There are in Paris kiosks, or street structures, which are devoted to advertising or billposting chiefly as follows:

Round towers, known as the Colonnes Moris, made of wood and used mainly for posters of theaters and other amusements. This is the oldest form of kiosk in Paris, and comparatively few of them are now in use except on the leading boulevards and avenues.

The "Poste de vigie," or policeman's kiosk. This is a hexagonal kiosk used as a shelter by the policeman whose post is adjacent to the more important cab stands. Its panels of wood or glass are used for the more permanent class of business advertising, which is printed on the glass or posters covered by glass frames.

The news-stand kiosk serves as a shelter and depot for a dealer in newspapers and magazines, whose stock is usually displayed on shelves or tables under a tent awning or set up outside the kiosk. Paris is the paradise of newspaper venders, and kiosks of this class are common throughout the city. They are substantially built, and their panels serve for the permanent display of a large variety of advertisements.—*From the Report of Consul-General Frank H. Mason.*

IN BUENOS AIRES.

Outdoor advertising in this city is regulated by the municipality as to morality, etc., and advertisements cannot be placed anywhere within the city limits without the consent and authorization of the city authorities. Billboard advertising is handled exclusively by the municipality, which puts up the boards and rents the spaces. A tax is imposed upon every kind and variety of advertising, whether in street cars, railway stations, theaters, bars, restaurants, walls of houses, carts, or any building which is open to the public. The tax on all wall advertisements, theater curtains, etc., is $5 Argentine paper ($2.13 American currency) per meter (meter 39.37 inches) per year. Taxes on other kinds of advertisements vary from $5 to $15 per meter, according to class, size, etc., as set forth by the Ordenanza General de Impuestos, which can be obtained from the municipality.

The revenue derived by Buenos Aires from advertisements amounts to about $250,000 Argentine paper ($106,250 American currency) per year. Up to the present time there is no provision for city announcements in connection with any permitted advertising structures.

IN RIO JANEIRO.

Every sign in Rio de Janeiro is taxed. A café having a special "sorvete," or ice, to serve, makes a placard and hangs it to a doorpost, or to one of the palm trees in tubs which commonly decorate such establishments. The notice thus posted must have a revenue stamp attached. Perma-

nent signs are taxed on a permanent basis; temporary signs on a stamp basis. A sign "house for rent" bears a revenue stamp. Under such circumstances the tax on signboards or billboards is the expected thing, but naturally there is much less general use of such forms of advertising. As in the cities of the United States, a vacant corner on a frequented street is very likely to have some sort of a billboard arrangement, and temporary inclosures about buildings in course of construction are generally covered with more or less prominent signs, but these signs, being taxed, are regulated both in size and in other respects. Since it costs considerable in the way of taxes, as well as in the preparation of boards to erect such signs, there are few of them placed for short periods, and therefore little of bill or poster advertising. The outdoor signs, as a rule, are painted signs, and, in general, it may be said that they represent the best form of poster or billboard advertising.

LICENSING KIOSKS—GENERAL CITY REVENUE.

In a large number of suitable locations in parks, pleasure resorts, vacant street corners and the like, kiosks have been erected for the sale of light drinks and similar goods, and these structures are taken advantage of for outdoor advertising. As a general thing, the kiosk privilege carries with it the advertising privilege. There are also on the streets and avenues small, movable kiosks, often of so light a construction that the vender carries it about with him, goods and all. These also are licensed by the municipality, and generally carry advertising matter. From these several lines, the city of Rio de Janeiro, or rather the Federal District, which corresponds to the District of Columbia in the United States, but which is practically the municipality of Rio de Janeiro, derives an income of something over $40,000 a year.—*From Report of Consul-General George E. Anderson.*

American Art Museums

READERS of the series of articles entitled "The Story of American Painting" concluded in the May CHAUTAUQUAN cannot but have been impressed with the richness of American public art collections in the works of the great American painters. A dozen or more public galleries in our largest cities afford opportunities for the study of masterpieces and, as well, give an hospitable welcome to the exhibitions of local societies of artists whose work is often of decided interest and importance.

The stupid tariff upon art has, of course, prevented the accession of many masterpieces by foreign artists which would otherwise have found their way to America. Yet notwithstanding this restriction, fine examples of the great European masters are now owned by American galleries, usually the gift of wealthy and public spirited Americans. The removal of the art tariff which must ultimately be accomplished will doubtless add greatly to these foreign importations and in time raise American galleries to something like the standard attained by those of Europe. In some cases valuable works of art purchased abroad by Americans are there housed until such time as the removal of the tariff shall make their transference to galleries in this country feasible.

The benefits resulting from the establishment of art galleries are too obvious to require other than brief mention: they exert a great influence upon the public taste, present examples for the emulation of young artists, afford models for those engaged in the industrial arts, and serve as a final repository for the art wealth of a country. Museums grow by accretion, chiefly by voluntary gifts, and in the course of years, sooner or later, all the great art treasures of a country at first privately owned, find their way to them.

THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.

Chief among American museums because of its large

collections as well as because of its location in our largest city is the Metropolitan Museum of Art of New York City. Its organization began as long ago as 1869 and in 1871 the first building was opened to the public. In 1871 the state legislature of New York made an appropriation of $500,000 for an art museum. In 1879 the collections already made were moved into this new building which was formally dedicated early in 1880. Later the city of New York appropriated $1,200,000 for a new and larger building. This was completed in part in 1902. In 1904 the city made a further appropriation of $1,250,000 for an extension. The city also contributes $160,000 a year to the maintenance of the Museum.

This brief outline recording the various extensions of the Museum suggests the ceaseless flow of bequests and purchases which make constant demands for increased space. A number of these bequests were of enormous value such as the collection of old masters given by Mr. Henry G. Marquand, and an endowment of several million dollars given by Mr. Jacob S. Rogers. Contributions of individual pictures such as the world famous "Horse Fair" by Rosa Bonheur, the gift of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, are no less important.

The Metropolitan Museum contains fine examples of virtually all the great schools of painting and is therefore invaluable as a center of art influence. To glance over its large well illustrated catalogue will bring to notice fine examples of nearly all the great world artists including Rembrandt, Michaelangelo, Rubens, Van Dyke, Dürer, Holbein, Velasquez, Reynolds, Stuart, Corot, Israels, and Sargent. This is to name but a few. American painting is well represented.

Though the chief interest in the Museum's collection will for many reside in the paintings, statuary, porcelain, pottery, wood carving, textiles, glass, Egyptian antiquities, armor, and in fact all objects of artistic value, originals

or facsimiles, are represented by large exhibits. Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, president of the corporation, has contributed many fine collections representing the industrial arts. These are of immense practical value as they afford models for American manufacturers of artistic products,—furniture, glassware, pottery, textiles, and the like.

Not least important in the Metropolitan Museum are the loan collections exhibited often for an extended period and ultimately becoming the property of the Museum. Announcements of these collections, new accessions, and any matters of interest pertaining to the Museum are made monthly in a valuable little pamphlet known as the *Bulletin of the Metropolitan Museum of Art*. Those who wish to follow the varied activities of the Museum can do no better than to consult this interesting publication.

Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke is Director of the Museum.

THE ART INSTITUTE OF CHICAGO.

The Art Institute of Chicago recently claimed the distinction of drawing a greater yearly attendance of visitors than any other art museum in this country. This is due, in part, to its fine location on the lake front in the very heart of the city and in part to its fine collections. In these collections are some rare examples both of the old masters and of the best modern painters. Sculpture is finely represented by choice facsimiles, and other fields of art are well illustrated. A large and efficient art school is one of the chief features of the Chicago Art Institute.

THE BOSTON MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS.

The Boston Museum of Fine Arts is strong in several departments as notably in its Japanese collection which is famous the world over. Old Dutch and Spanish masters are scarcely less important with fine examples of Rembrandt and Velasquez. American art is well represented, the collection containing many fine modern works and many examples of great historical interest. The American exhibit is made most noteworthy, perhaps, through the unique collection of the paintings of Copley.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.

THE PENNSYLVANIA ACADEMY OF THE FINE ARTS.

This, the oldest of the great American Galleries, has inaugurated recently a department which will be devoted to National Portraiture. The gallery already possesses portraits of Washington, Franklin, Morris, Clymer, Hopkinson, and Madison, and examples of historical interest by such portrait painters as West, Stuart, Vanderlyn, Peale, Rush, Inman, and Sully. This fine nucleus will, it is hoped, develop into a collection of great historical interest, containing portraits of the founders of the Republic, the State of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, and of men and women notable in American literature, science, the arts, and social life. The Pennsylvania Academy makes generous awards of prizes for works submitted in various competitions, and for traveling fellowships which makes possible art study abroad.

THE ST. LOUIS MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS.

St. Louis profited much by the Louisiana Purchase Ex-

Fifth Avenue Entrance to the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Statuary in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York City.

position at which many fine art works were exhibited, some remaining as a permanent possession of the city. A notable feature of the collections already made is the group of works by American sculptors—one of the finest in the country. It is planned to place the collection in the Exposition Art Palace, one of the features of the great fair of 1904. A further development of great originality and interest is a projected Hall of Architectural Styles representative of the best architectural styles, ancient and modern. This, when completed, should be of the greatest educational importance.

CORCORAN GALLERY OF ART, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Corcoran Gallery, though possessing some modern French and Dutch paintings, is rich chiefly in the work of American artists, including some of the best modern landscapists, who are well represented. A fine collection of bronzes by Barye, the French sculptor of animals, is perhaps the most valuable possession of the gallery which is, however, also interesting for its collection of portraits of men celebrated in the official life of the country, notably many of the presidents. As yet, however, the gallery has no comprehensive permanent collections befitting its position in our capital city. The celebrated Evans' collection of modern American paintings, the best single collection of the sort in existence, is now on loan exhibition at the Corcoran Gallery. This collection will be housed in the National Gallery at Washington which is shortly to be built by the Smithsonion Institute.

THE FREER COLLECTION OF ART.

In 1906 Mr. Charles L. Freer of Detroit, Michigan, gave to the Smithsonian Institution his rare collection of paintings and art objects, the product of many years of careful search and study, as well as of vast expense. This collection, which will ultimately be housed in a special gallery in Washington, is of quite exceptional interest, in that it is confined to the work of Oriental artists and the four modern Americans, Whistler, Tryon, Thayer, and Dewing. The collection is designed to be an harmonious whole illustrating those char-

The Huntington Avenue Facade of the new Boston.

The Corcoran Gallery, Washington, D. C.

Museum of Fine Arts, plans for which have been completed.

Cincinnati Museum of Art.

The Art Institute, Chicago.

acteristics of art which find their best expression in the Japanese masters and in Whistler, characteristics which may be summed up as pure beauty of form and color, the permanent qualities which persist through the changing styles of art.

Second only to the choice selections from the best periods of Oriental art is the collection of Whistler's works embracing fifty oil paintings, forty water colors, thirty pastels, one hundred and twenty-three sketches, over six hundred etchings, one hundred and fifty lithographs, and the famous Peacock room complete. When this fine collection of Whistler's is housed with the work of his Oriental kindred and the three modern American painters of like aspiration, the city of Washington and the whole United States will possess an art treasure of the most satisfying sort. The

The Toledo Museum of Art, Toledo, Ohio.

collection is not to be increased or diminished after Mr. Freer's death, but will remain as complete and perfect as its collector can devise. It is now in Mr. Freer's home in Detroit where it is freely shown to connoisseurs and students.

THE ALBRIGHT ART GALLERY, BUFFALO.

The Albright Art Gallery of Buffalo is noted as perhaps the most beautiful building in this country devoted to the housing of art collections. It is built of white marble in the Ionic style of architecture and its appropriate setting in Buffalo's beautiful park, formerly the site of the Pan-American Exposition, makes it doubly effective. The east approach, a long series of marble steps facing the park lagoon is peculiarly attractive.

The Albright Gallery is owned by the Buffalo Fine Arts Academy which conducts an art school with courses in in-

The Albright Art·Gallery, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Room in the Art Exhibition at Richmond, Indiana.

struction and practise. This combination of gallery and art school is one not unusual in this country and is of mutual benefit. That the Gallery is not lacking in public appreciation is witnessed by the increase in attendance from 88,890 in 1905, to 120,683 in 1907. Teachers in the public schools are permitted to bring their pupils on special days free of charge, a privilege well calculated to cultivate a democratic taste for art. A feature of the year 1907 was nineteen special exhibitions. From the collections thus displayed a number of pictures were sold and the Gallery itself acquired for its permanent collection several of these either by gift or purchase.

THE CINCINNATI MUSEUM.

The Cincinnati Museum is particularly rich in examples of modern German painting. Noteworthy among the other possessions of the Museum is the Robert Frederick Blum Memorial Collection. Blum was a native of Cincinnati and his home city thus honors one of her sons in displaying a full exhibit of his work. Many of the paintings are of Japanese inspiration. Yet others are of Dutch and Italian subjects. Like many of the best American art museums, the Cincinnati Museum maintains a well attended art academy.

THE TOLEDO MUSEUM OF ART.

The Toledo Museum of Art is one of the strongest among those situated in the smaller cities. The collections of paintings and statuary, though not large, are choice, conspicuous among the paintings being a fine group by modern Russian artists. American artists are also represented. The Museum possesses one of the finest collections of Egyptian antiquities to be found in this country.

THE ART ASSOCIATION OF RICHMOND, IND.

The Art Association of Richmond, Indiana, has been described before in THE CHAUTAUQUAN because of its importance in the movement to promote civic beauty. It affords a fine illustration of what may be done by a few public spirited individuals with only a little money but with a faculty for stirring up enthusiasm.

For eleven years the Richmond Association has held an annual exhibition of paintings, sculptures, and various art objects, particular attention being devoted to arts and crafts exhibits. The exhibition this year will be held from June 9 to 23 and will include fine modern American paintings secured in New York and Philadelphia, color photographs, arts and crafts creations of various kinds, bronzes, plaster casts, etc. Not the least interesting feature of this exhibition is the yearly acquisition of two or three fine pictures as the permanent property of the Association.

OTHER MUSEUMS.

This sketchy outline can but indicate the nature of the collections exhibited by a few of the chief American galleries. There are many others, some of major importance. Nor must the collections maintained in many of the smaller cities be ignored. In the communities they represent, these last are of as great educational value as the collections in the larger centers. A list of the public art galleries with permanent collections is appended.

Albright Gallery, Buffalo, N. Y.
Annmary Brown Memorial, Providence, R. I.
Art Institute of Chicago.
Athenæum, Boston.
Berkshire Athenæum, Pittsfield, Mass.
Barrow Art Gallery, Skaneateles, N. Y.
Boston Museum of Fine Arts.
Bridgeport Public Library, Bridgeport, Conn.
Brooklyn Institute of Fine Arts and Sciences.
Brown, James V., Library, Williamsport, Pa.
Carnegie Institute, Pittsburg, Pa.
Cleveland School of Art.
Cincinnati Museum Association.
Cooper Union Museum for the Arts of Decoration, New York.
Corcoran Gallery of Art, Washington, D. C.
Crocker Art Gallery, Sacramento, Cal.
Detroit Museum of Art.
Drexel Institute Museum, Philadelphia.
Essex Institute, Salem, Mass.
Fogg Museum, Cambridge, Mass.
Gardner Museum, Boston, Mass.
Germanic Museum, Cambridge, Mass.
Gibbes Memorial, Charleston, S. C.
Herron Art Institute, Indianapolis, Ind.
Hillyer Art Gallery, Northampton, Mass.
Hispanic Society of America, New York City.

John-Esther Gallery, Andover, Mass.
Layton Art Gallery, Milwaukee, Wis.
Lenox Art Gallery, New York Public Library.
Linton-Surget Art Gallery, New Orleans, La.
Mark Hopkins Institute, San Francisco, Cal.
Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.
Museum for the Arts of Decoration, New York.
Museum of Science and Art, University of Pennsylvania.
National Gallery of Art, Washington, D. C.
New Britain Art Institute, New Britain, Conn.
Oakland Art Gallery, Oakland, Cal.
O'Connor Art Gallery, Washington, D. C.
Olney Art Gallery, Oberlin, Ohio.
Park Gallery of Art, Burlington, Vt.
Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, Philadelphia.
Pennsylvania Museum, Philadelphia, Pa.
Perkins Fine Arts Building, Colorado Springs, Colo.
Piedmont Art Gallery, Oakland, Cal.
Poland Springs Art Gallery, South Poland, Me.
Portland (Ore.) Art Association.
Prendergast Art Gallery, Jamestown, N. Y.
Providence Athenæum.
Ranney Collection, State University, Iowa City, Iowa.
Redwood Library and Athenæum, Newport, R. I.
Rhode Island School of Design, Providence.
Scranton Museum, Scranton, Pa.
Slater Museum, Norwich, Conn.
Southampton Art Museum.
Spring Garden Institute Museum, Philadelphia, Pa.
Saint Johnsbury Athenæum, Saint Johnsbury, Vt.
Saint Louis Museum of Fine Arts.
San Francisco Institute of Art.
Searles Art Gallery, San Francisco, Cal.
Slater Art Museum, Norwich, Conn.
Springfield Art Museum, Springfield.
Stanford University, Leland Stanford, Jr., Museum.
Syracuse Museum of Fine Arts, Syracuse, N. Y.
Telfair Academy of Fine Arts and Sciences, Savannah, Ga.
Toledo Museum of Art, Toledo, Ohio.
Trumbull Gallery, New Haven, Conn.
University of Illinois, Champaign and Urbana, Ill.
University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
Valentine Museum, Richmond, Va.
Wadsworth Athenæum, Hartford, Conn.
Walker Art Gallery, Brunswick, Me.
Walker Art Gallery, Minneapolis.
Washington State Art Association, Seattle, Wash.
Weston Gallery of Art, Kansas City.
Wilstach Gallery, Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.
Wood Art Gallery, Montpelier, Vt.
Worcester Art Museum, Worcester, Mass.

Economics of the Drink Traffic

By George B. Waldron, A. M.

THE year 1907 brought a very large access of territory under prohibition in the United States. On January 1, 1907, there were three states containing an estimated total population of 2,600,000 under state-wide prohibition: Maine 725,000 North Dakota 390,000, and Kansas 1,485,000. During the following twelve months there were added three more states, with a total estimated population of 6,000,000: Oklahoma 1,400,000, Georgia 2,500,000, and Alabama 2,100,000.

Thus in one year the population under state-wide prohibition was more than trebled. During this present year, 1908, the state of Mississippi, with an estimated population of 1,800,000 has been added under a state prohibitory law that takes effect in January, 1909. Besides this large population under state-wide prohibition there are estimated to be about thirty million people more, in some thirty-seven other states, who are living in local prohibition territory.

Changes equally noteworthy have been made in outlawing the saloon in cities during recent months. On January 1 last, including those cities in prohibition states, there were under prohibition thirty cities of 20,000 population and over, with a total of about 1,600,000 people. Fourteen of these cities, with a population of some 845,000, were added during the year 1907. In other words the population of prohibition cities of above 20,000 people has been more than doubled within a single year.

There are today eleven cities of over 50,000 each that prohibit the sale of intoxicants, and six of these were added in 1907. The new list includes such cities as Atlanta, Savannah, and Birmingham coming in under state law, and Lynn, Worcester, and Knoxville under local option.

What is the meaning of this marked apparent change in public sentiment toward the liquor traffic? Some hold

that it is but the flood of a popular wave, like that of sixty years ago, which will soon subside. Others see the first fruits of the temperance education that has been in progress since the days of Hon. "Billy" J. Clark and Dr. Lyman Beecher.

Aside from any questions as to personal and social effects of intoxicants the economic aspects of the traffic would be enough to arrest attention. Here is a business that admittedly involves the transfer of hundreds of millions of dollars every year. Looking at the question purely from the point of view of cold figures, what are some of the effects of this traffic upon other lines of business, upon the working man who produces and distributes intoxicants, upon the farmer who furnishes the raw material? Blot out the traffic and to what extent, if at all, will the economic loss fall upon the working man and farmer?

The first inquiry will be as to the extent of the traffic. What is a fair estimate of the annual cost to the consumer of intoxicating liquors? The United States Treasury Department in 1887 asked Mr. F. N. Barrett, editor of *The American Grocer* of New York City, to make an estimate of the retail cost of the liquor traffic for that year. Mr.

Growth of state prohibition in two years: In 1909, states with a population of 7,800,000 will be entirely prohibition.

Barrett's figures were published in detail and were afterwards found to agree substantially with those of the late Mr. Edward Atkinson of Boston, who had made an independent estimate for the same year. These figures were assailed at the time by the liquor interests as being too large, and by the temperance people as too small. It may be concluded, therefore, that these estimates were as near the truth as estimates can well be. The figures have changed in twenty years but the methods then used may still stand as the best within our reach. These methods are followed substantially in the estimates here made for recent years.

Government figures supply the basis. The latest at hand are from the statistical abstract of the United States for 1906, page 530. They are the official estimate of actual consumption of the various kinds of intoxicants for the year ended June 30, 1906. Spirits are returned in "proof" gallons which are much stronger in alcohol than are the actual spirits of commerce. The gain from the addition of water to reduce this strength is probably offset by the alcohol used in the arts and sciences but not withdrawn under the new law providing for "denatured" alcohol.

Following is the estimate in detail of the retail cost of the traffic in intoxicants for the year ended June 30, 1906:

THE DRINK BILL OF THE NATION. 1906.

Kinds of Liquors.	Gallons consumed.	Retail cost. per gal.	Retail cost. total.	Per Capita. Cost.	Per Capita. Gallons.
Distilled spirits:					
Domestic	124,743,255	$5.00	$623,716,275	$7.41	1.48
Imported	3,011,289	8.00	24,090,312	.29	.04
Malt Liquors:					
Domestic	1,694,021,375	.50	847,010,688	10.06	20.13
Imported	5,964,267	1.00	5,964,267	.07	.07
Wines:					
Domestic	39,847,044	2.00	79,694,088	.95	.47
Imported	6,638,179	4.00	26,552,716	.32	.08
Total	1,874,225,409		$1,607,028,346	$19.10	22.27

The retail cost of the drink traffic, as here estimated, reaches enormous proportions, amounting to $1,607,028,346

for the fiscal year 1906. This is an average per capita of $19.10 on the officially estimated population of 84,154,000. But the consumption of intoxicants is also enormous, reaching 1,874,225,409 gallons of all kinds of liquors, or 22.27 gallons per capita for the same period.

There is some variation in these figures from year to year, but there has been a very steady gain in the drink bill for many years as shown by the accompanying table based on similar government figures and by the same methods since the year 1886.

RETAIL TRAFFIC FOR TWENTY YEARS.

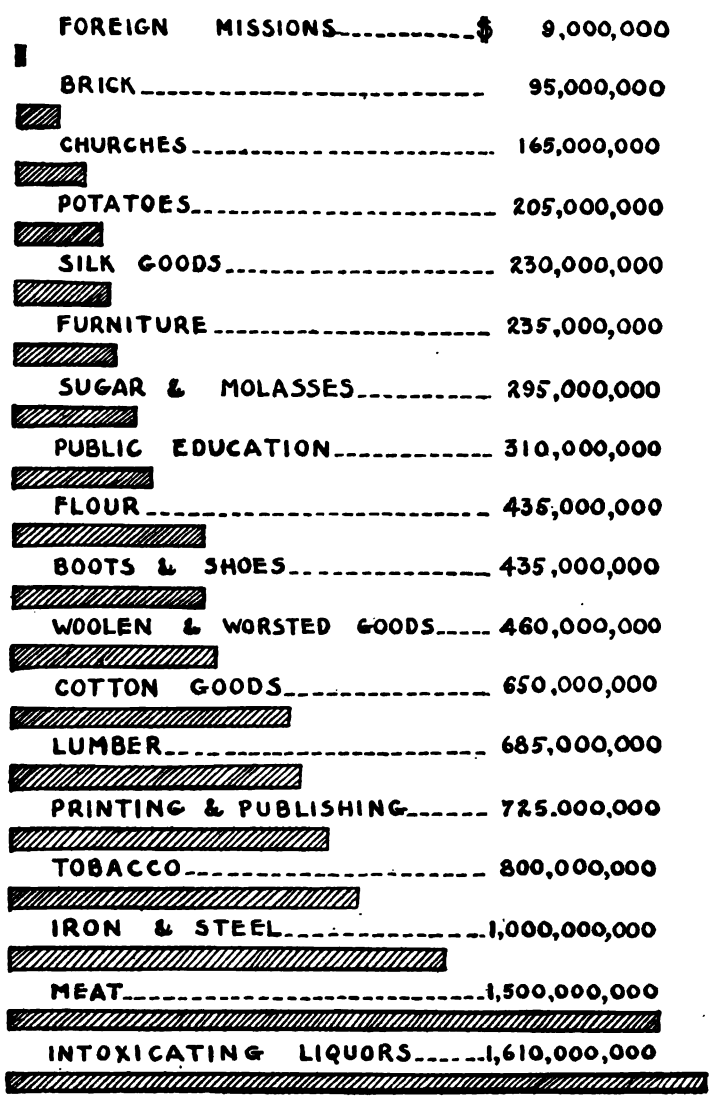
Year.	Retail cost.	Per Capita. Cost.	Gallons.
1886	$ 717,069,816	$12.50	12.90
1887	762,599,015	13.00	13.99
1888	818,087,725	13.64	14.67
1889	840,880,849	13.72	14.60
1890	902,645,867	14.41	15.53
1891	979,582,803	15.34	17.19
1892	1,014,894,364	15.59	17.10
1893	1,079,483,172	16.27	18.20
1894	1,024,621,491	15.15	16.96
1895	970,947,333	14.09	16.57
1896	962,094,975	13.69	17.12
1897	993,203,557	13.87	16.49
1898	1,041,445,511	14.28	17.36
1899	1,070,273,959	14.40	16.81
1900	1,171,757,382	15.36	17.68
1901	1,219,595,977	15.71	17.90
1902	1,348,040,847	17.06	19.49
1903	1,410,385,942	17.44	19.98
1904	1,463,517,688	17.90	20.35
1905	1,465,718,536	17.63	20.38
1906	1,607,028,346	19.10	22.27

A study of the table shows that the total annual retail cost of the traffic has more than doubled during the last twenty years, and the per capita cost has increased more than fifty per cent. Such a business must have tremendous economic effects upon the industry and wealth of the nation, and this apart from any consideration of the physical and moral results from the liquors consumed.

The increase in the consumption of liquors during the last twenty years.

The total amount of wealth produced in the census year 1900 from the various sources of agriculture, mining, manufactures, transportation, and trade, so far as it can be estimated, was $18,659,000,000. During the same year the liquor traffic cost $1,171,000,000, or an average of about one dollar for every sixteen produced. This proportion holds practically the same for other years. The total wealth production in 1906 was approximately $24,000,000,000 and the liquor traffic cost $1,607,000,000 or about one dollar in fifteen produced. The accompanying diagram (page 101) shows the relative and absolute national cost of a number of leading necessities compared with intoxicants for the year 1906.

What does the drink traffic pay in exchange for this drain upon the wealth of the nation? There are the customs and internal revenues collected by the Federal Government, which in 1906 amounted to $205,247,000. (See statistical abstract, page 107), as follows:



Where our money goes.

GOVERNMENT REVENUES FROM LIQUORS.

	Customs.	Internal.
Distilled spirits	$ 6,556,000	$137,067,000
Malt liquors	1,508,000	54,651,000
Wines	5,465,000	
Total	$13,529,000	$191,718,000

The latest figures at hand for state and local revenues from the traffic are from the census of 1890. They amounted that year to $24,786,496, which was 2.75 per cent. of the total retail traffic of the year. The same percentage in 1906 would bring this state and local income from the saloons up to $33,393,000. On this basis the total national, state, and local returns from the traffic for the fiscal year 1906 were approximately $238,640,000 or 15½ per cent. of the gross retail cost of the traffic. Out of this must come the cost of collecting these revenues, amounting to some $4,000,000. The traffic, therefore, returns directly about 15 per cent. of its total receipts.

Consider now the relation of the traffic to the farmer. The production of distilled and malt liquors makes a heavy demand upon the farmer for grain and other raw materials. The internal revenue report for the year ended June 30, 1907, shows that over 57 per cent. of the barley crop raised in 1906, and nearly 19 per cent. of the rye crop went into the breweries and distilleries. Grains to the total farm value of $54,434,427 were demanded from the farmer in the fiscal year 1907. Nearly all the hop crop and molasses equivalent to the entire home production of the nation, besides large quantities of grapes and other fruit, are also required for the production of liquors.

This is a strong statement if taken at its face value, but there are other considerations. The total demand upon the farmers by the distilleries and breweries is for but a very small part of the farmer's total products. Take the grain crop alone for 1906 as shown in the following table, which covers the materials used in producing over 94 per cent. of all our home manufactured intoxicants:

GRAINS USED TO MAKE LIQUORS.

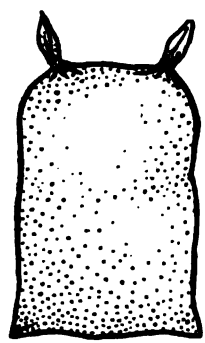
Grains.	Total crop 1906. Bushels.	Used for liquors, 1907. Bushels.	*Per cent.
Barley	178,916,484	102,088,016	57.06
Rye	33,374,833	6,250,898	18.73
Wheat	735,260,970	21,452	.003
Corn	2,927,416,091	23,474,509	.80
Oats	964,904,522	17,301	.002
Total	4,839,872,900	131,852,176	2.73

*Per cent. of total crop.

Cut out the liquor traffic and only the barley and rye farmers would be able to detect any practical difference in the grain markets. Even with barley and rye included the liquor industry demands less than three per cent. of the total crop of these five grains. There is yet another side to this question of the farmer that will be taken up in connection with the wage earners of the breweries and distilleries.

The production of intoxicants gives employment to a large number of working men. The latest figures are for the census of 1905. If the wine industry be estimated to include all the products of the smaller establishments, the total number of workers engaged in making intoxicants will reach about 60,000 and their yearly wages will total over $40,000,000. To these should be added some thousands

132,000,000 Bu.



4,340,000,000 Bu.

Of a grain crop of 4,340,000,000 bu., but 132,000,000 bu. are used in the production of liquor—one thirty-seventh of the whole.

59,233 406,214

In the liquor industries 59,233 workmen employed in the creation of a product valued at $1,400,000,000. In other industries, for the creation of a product of equal value 406,214 workmen necessary—a ratio of one to more than six.

of workers employed in cooperage, bottling, etc., whose products are demanded for the liquor industry. What effect upon this army of working men would result from the closing of the breweries, distilleries and wineries?

The 1905 census may suggest an answer. The consumption of domestic liquors that year amounted at retail to a little over $1,400,000,000. In the table that follows are shown the number of men employed, the wages they received, and the raw materials used in making these liquors:

COMPARISONS BETWEEN LIQUOR AND OTHER INDUSTRIES.

Manufactures.	Workers.	Wages.	Raw Materials.
Distilled spirits	5,355	$ 2,657,025	$ 25,625,858
Malt liquors	48,139	34,542,897	74,911,619
Wines	5,739	3,004,662	17,080,182
Total intoxicants	59,233	40,204,584	117,617,659
*All other industries	406,214	198,278,986	625,333,479
Difference	346,981	$158,074,402	$507,715,820

*The figures as to "all other industries" show the number of workers, the wages paid and the raw materials demanded in making all manufactures except liquors to the retail value of $1,400,000,000 which is also the estimated retail value of the intoxicants produced.

235,235 **1,250,667**

The creation of liquors valued at $1,400,000,000 makes use of the grain produced by 233,233 farmers. In other industries a product of equal value requires the crops produced by 1,250,667 farmers—a ratio of one to more than five.

The table makes very striking comparisons. Take, for example, the number of workers employed. The manufacture of $1,400,000,000 of liquor requires 59,233 workers per year. But the same retail value of all other manufactures besides liquor gives employment to 406,214 workers. In other words, if the $1,400,000,000 spent in 1905 for drink had been used instead for other manufactures there would have been employment for 346,981 *more workers* than were actually at work making intoxicants. And these men would have received $158,074,402 *additional* wages.

Nor is this all. The raw materials used in making these liquors amounted to $117,617,659. Had the $1,400,000,000 been spent in manufactures other than drink the raw materials demanded of the farmer would have been $625,333,479. So that the farmer would have profited by the difference or $507,715,820.

In 1900 the average value of farm products per farm worker was $359. Since that time farm products have risen in value. At $500 per farm worker the raw materials demanded of the farmer for the production of intoxicants in 1905 gave employment to 235,235 farmers. Had the drink money been spent for other manufactures instead, the raw materials

demanded would have employed 1,250,667 farmers. That is, 1,015,432 *more farmers* would have found employment. Had the nation spent its money for more comforts and necessities in 1905 instead of intoxicants, there would therefore have been work for 346,981 *more* people in the factories and for 1,015,432 *more* farmers to supply the raw materials. This is a total of 1,362,413 more workers that would have had employment. Such results as these seem almost incredible. But they are based on most conservative estimates from official figures. Following the same facts, the $1,600,000,000 spent in 1906 for intoxicants, if spent instead for necessities, comforts, and luxuries for the family, would have given employment to over 1,500,000 more people in the factory and on the farm. And this, apart from any consideration of the advantages to the homes from better use of this money. From the purely economic point of view, therefore, the liquor traffic cannot stand the test.

The accompanying table gives comparisons based upon the census of 1905, of the returns to working man and farmer, from wages and raw materials required for each $100 spent at retail for the various kinds of intoxicants and for the leading necessities and comforts demanded in the home.

CONTRASTS FOR WAGE EARNER AND FARMER.

$100 worth of	Wages.	Raw Materials
Distilled spirits	$ .51	$ 4.87
Malt liquors	4.63	10.04
Wines	3.61	25.27
Total intoxicants	2.87	8.40
All other industries	14.50	45.74
Boots and shoes	16.18	46.24
Bread, cakes, etc	12.81	46.29
Brick and tile	32.21	18.35
Carpets and rugs	16.71	46.21
Carriages and wagons	19.70	39.07
Cheese, butter, etc	4.00	67.98
Clothing, men's	12.05	39.14
Cooperage	15.35	50.33

Cotton goods	16.02	47.70
Flour and grist mill products	2.00	69.56
Furniture	23.42	34.56
Hats and caps	21.48	34.78
Hosiery and knit goods	17.32	42.07
Iron and steel	12.50	54.77
Leather, tanned and curried	8.56	60.54
Lumber, dressed	16.40	4628.
Paints	5.76	51.62
Paper and wood pulp	13.58	47.16
Printing, book and job	21.34	23.03
Printing, newspaper	15.47	18.20
Saddlery and harness	13.62	42.40
Shipbuilding	26.50	33.95
Shirts	16.53	37.73
Silk and silk goods	15.63	42.69
Slaughtering and meat packing	3.70	70.46
Sugar refining	2.28	73.56
Woolen goods	15.23	46.32
Worsted goods	11.89	49.62

City Government by Commission

A SYMPOSIUM ON THE GALVESTON, NEWPORT, AND DES MOINES PLANS.

Editorial reference has been made in this magazine to experiments with Commission plans for city government in the United States.

After the Galveston disaster, in an extraordinary emergency, the government of the Texas city was turned over to five commissioners, and the change attracted widespread attention. All legal difficulties have been met, and other Texas cities have followed Galveston's example in the last few years.

In Newport, Rhode Island, another plan has been put into effect, which is essentially an adaptation of the old New England "town meeting" to modern conditions. And a Commission of executive officers is thereby secured.

In Iowa, what is known as the Des Moines Plan, has been adopted, and recently sustained by decision of the Supreme Court of the State. This also is a Commission system adopted thus far by Des Moines and Cedar Rapids—but the Commission is elected not by wards but at large. Referendum, initiative and power of recall are provided for and other provisions for popular democratic government are noteworthy.

We are privileged to bring together for publication here, authoritative papers on these experiments which were prepared and given at the last convention of the National Municipal League. Their pertinence to the crucial problem of good city government in this country needs no editorial emphasis.

A. J. Mathis, Mayor of Des Moines, Iowa.

H. A. Landes, Mayor-President Of Galveston, Texas.

John T. Carmody, Mayor of Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

William P. Clarke, Mayor of Newport, R. I.

Mayors of the four Cities now testing new Plans of Municipal Government.

The Galveston Plan

By William Bennett Munro, Ph.D.

Assistant Professor of Government in Harvard University.

The recent growth in popularity of the "commission" system of city government is no doubt the offspring of a more or less widespread dissatisfaction with the complexity of contemporary American municipal administration. Paradoxical as it may seem, however, this curious system which students of comparative politics know as the "American type" of city government, with its division of powers, its diffusion of responsibility, and its bewildering mechanism of checks and balances, has evolved logically from the crude framework of local government applied to the colonial boroughs by the British authorities. This simple system, consisting of a mayor and a small council, the former with no special executive functions, no veto power, and no right of making appointments to office, has been maintained by the English cities down to the present day; and to its very simplicity much of the efficiency which characterizes British municipal administration must, without doubt, be attributed.

After the American Revolution, however, and especially after the adoption of the federal Constitution, the system of municipal government as transplanted to this side of the Atlantic underwent a gradual but very important change; for the influence of the "federal analogy" dominated decisively the course of organic development in all the areas of local administration. A study of the civic charters granted at about the beginning of the nineteenth century will, in almost every case, disclose the desire of municipalities to copy at every point the complex mechanism of the federal government. The mayor had come to be an independent executive officer, with a power of veto over local legislation, with the right of appointment subject to confirmation, and with a variety of other administrative prerogatives which the lapse of a century has greatly augmented. The municipal coun-

cil has likewise become bicameral, apparently for no good reason save that the demands of analogy had seemed so to dictate. In short, it seems to have been assumed that a framework of government devised to reconcile the jarring interests of a dozen independent states would bear reproduction in miniature, and would prove efficient in application to comparatively small urban units of a thoroughly homogeneous character. For three quarters of a century the cities of the United States have expended much political energy in attempting to patch an administrative garment which was not devised with an eye to their direct requirements. It may be doubted whether they have succeeded in doing more than to make the misfit more pronounced. They have been weighted down with an administrative organization which has sacrificed the highly essential qualities of efficiency and promptness in action to a blind adherence to the principle of "division of powers," heedless of the fact that the proper governance of a municipality makes no urgent demands whatever for any strict recognition of this principle. Steering wide of centralization of powers they have, however, floundered into the slough of a hopelessly divided jurisdiction with its unfortunate accompaniment of diffused responsibility.

A logical result of all this has been a reaction against the very cumbrousness of municipal machinery—a reaction which has manifested itself in some cities by the abolition of bicameral councils and the substitution of single elective bodies. In other cases the dominant influence in civic administration has been transferred to the mayor, the local legislative authority being thus shorn of nearly all its jurisdiction. Even more frequently the delicate adjustment of powers has been ruthlessly disturbed by the direct intervention of state authorities and the assumption of purely municipal functions by state boards. This movement toward definiteness in the location of responsibility has proceeded slowly, but none the less effectively, during the last quarter of a century, as may be readily seen by any one who chooses

to study the history of municipal organization in cities like Boston or New York. The system of "government by commission" must, therefore, be regarded, not as a new experiment successfully conducted by a few scattered cities, but as the climax of a well-defined movement, from the influence of which hardly a single large city in the country has been entirely exempt.

THE GALVESTON EXPERIMENT.

Galveston, as is well known, was the first American city to give the system of "government by commission" a trial. The Texan city, having been called upon to pass through the dark waters of affliction, found itself, in 1900, face to face with practical bankruptcy. Under the old system of government by a mayor and sixteen aldermen the finances of the municipality had been badly mismanaged and the authorities had fallen into the disastrous practice of bonding the city to provide for annual deficits. In less than twenty years nearly three millions of debt had been accumulated in this way alone. The enormous new demands upon the civic treasury presented by the calamity in 1900 brought matters to such a crisis that the Texan Legislature found itself called upon by the business men of Galveston to take heroic measures for dealing with the financial problem. The old municipal framework was abolished root and branch, and by a new charter, granted in 1901, the administration of the city was entrusted to five commissioners, three of whom were to be appointed by the governor and two elected by the citizens of Galveston. Before long, however, the constitutionality of the charter was called into question, and the Supreme Court of Texas decided that certain functions which the commissioners had been authorized to assume could not be exercised except by elective officers. In March, 1903, therefore, the Legislature was appealed to for an amendment to the charter making all the commissioners elective, and the five original commissioners were forthwith endorsed by the voters at the polls.

The Galveston charter, as amended in 1903, provides for the popular election, every two years, of five commissioners, one of whom is given the title of mayor-president. All are elected at large. The mayor-president is presiding officer of the commission but otherwise has no special powers. By a majority vote of the five commissioners all municipal ordinances are passed, and all appropriations are voted, the mayor-president having no right to veto either absolute or qualified. The commissioners likewise, by majority vote, apportion among themselves the headships of the four main departments of civic administration, namely, finance and revenue, waterworks and sewerage, police and fire protection, and streets and public property; the mayor-president having no special department but exercising a general coördinating influence over all. A single commissioner is, therefore, immediately responsible for the administration of each department. The commission as a whole draws up and passes the annual budget, awards all contracts, and makes all important appointments. Minor appointments are made by the individual commissioners each in his own special department. There is throughout a complete centralization of all powers, legislative and administrative, and a very definite location of all responsibility.

THE RESULTS IN GALVESTON.

No one who has made any impartial attempt to follow the work of the Galveston commission during the last six years will venture to gainsay its very striking success. The financial condition of the city has been most decidedly improved; all the municipal services have been brought to a much higher point of efficiency; a better grade of citizens has been found willing to seek and accept civic office; and the general tone of municipal administration has been very noticeably raised. The commissioners present, in their reports, such a convincing array of facts that it would be idle to question the success of the new regime. This success has been attributable in general to three or four canons of policy, from which the commissioners have not swerved

during the last five years, and which may be summed up as (1) the use of approved business methods in civic financing; (2) the entire elimination of all leakages in expenditures; (3) the making of all appointments on the basis of individual efficiency; and (4) the strict accountability of each commissioner for the on-goings of his own department. All the improvements of the last half decade in the Texan city can be attributed, substantially, to the fact that the new system of government has rendered strict adherence to these fundamental rules of sound municipal administration possible and even imperative.

It is not necessary to speak in any detail of specific advances made in municipal administration by Galveston under the system of government by commission. It is enough that these were readily noted by neighboring Texan cities, and that the latter soon bestirred themselves to the task of inaugurating a similar framework of administration. Since 1903 charters fundamentally similar to that of Galveston have been sought and obtained by five other cities of Texas: Houston, Fort Worth, Austin, Dallas, and El Paso. The experience, moreover, was not lost upon many cities in the North, and during the last two or three years measures have been introduced into the legislatures of at least a dozen states all aiming to permit cities to simplify their framework of administration more or less generally in accord with the Texan plan. At its last session the Legislature of Iowa put such a measure upon the statute books, rendering optional to all cities of over 25,000 population the adoption of the commission system. This privilege has already found acceptance in the capital city of Des Moines; in this case provision being made for the employment of certain advanced methods of securing the strict and consistent responsibility of the authorities to their constituents.

THE SYSTEM NOT A NEW ONE IN AMERICA.

Despite a general impression that the commission system of local administration is a novelty in American govern-

ment, the principle involved is by no means new in the United States. It is in almost no important respect different from the New England system of town government by a board of selectmen, who, with their chairman, assume and concentrate in themselves all administrative and legislative functions from one annual election until the next. There are many New England "towns" with populations quite large enough to entitle them to rank as cities, which have, for more than a century, maintained what is to all intents and purposes a system of government by commission. Their selectmen, who are chosen by the people at large, represent in their jurisdiction a complete fusion of local power and responsibility. In every state of the Union, moveover (with the exception of Louisiana and Rhode Island), county administration has been vested almost wholly in the hands of an elective commission. The use of the term "commission" has misled many into overlooking a system with which they have long been familiar under a different designation. American cities have had occasion, no doubt, to become familiar with "commissions," but with commissions of a very different sort.

THE MERITS OF THE COMMISSION PLAN.

No aspect of the general problem of municipal reform has received more attention in the press and on the platform during the last year than the merits and defects of the commission plan. In the main, however, these discussions have dwelt largely upon the advantages of the system, many of which are almost too obvious to require emphasis. The defects, on the other hand, do not appear on the surface so plainly, though a closer examination will disclose that the system of government by commission, if generally applied to American cities under present conditions, would in all probability encounter important objections which no real friend of permanent municipal reform ought to treat lightly. Some of these relative merits and defects may be briefly noticed, so far as it may be accounted safe to generalize in the light of American municipal experience.

The cardinal advantage of the system is that it affords definite hope of putting an end to the intolerable decentralization of responsibility which now characterizes American civic administration. By concentrating powers and focusing public attention upon a narrow area it will render more effective the scrutiny which the voters may apply to the conduct of men in public office. If the system does not guarantee efficient administration, it at least promises to disclose where the blame for inefficiency should be made to fall. It will undoubtedly facilitate the election of a higher type of men, for American municipal experience has plainly demonstrated that small bodies with large powers attract a better class of citizens than large bodies with restricted jurisdiction. The reduction in numbers of the school boards of St. Louis, Boston, and other large cities have served to show the truth of this aphorism in conclusive fashion. Even though party organizations may continue to dictate the nomination of commissioners, as they now do that of councilmen, these organizations will no longer be placed under pressure to give representation to every sectional, racial, and religious interest at the cost of placing inferior men in candidacy. That government by commission will eliminate partisan candidatures is something scarcely to be hoped for; but there is good reason to believe that it would remove from party organizations much of the sinister pressure with which these have now to contend.

Again, it is well known that municipal corruption nowadays arises as frequently from the power of municipal authorities to thwart the meritorious plans of public-service corporations as from their power to forward reprehensible projects. If the present system of checks and balances puts a restriction upon the ill-considered granting away of privileges, it none the less puts a premium upon the withholding of rights which should, in the public interest, be granted without hesitation. It is extremely doubtful whether the chances of obtaining a municipal franchise at the present time in any large city are properly proportioned to the merits

of an application therefor. A small commission would, indeed, simplify the task of dealing with civic franchises on a business basis, and, if there be any fear that the unchecked power of granting municipal franchises is a jurisdiction too momentous to be vested in the hands of a small body, provision may be made, as in the Des Moines charter, for having the acts of the commission in this sphere subject to ratification by the voters.

Still again, as we are frequently reminded, the work of administering the affairs of a city is in every essential respect akin to that of conducting the affairs of a private business corporation. Now, the salient characteristic of sound corporate management is the centralization of powers in the hands of a small board of directors. What, we are asked, would be thought of a business corporation which intrusted the management of its interests to a bicameral board, made up of classes of members selected in different ways, representing different interests, possessing separate jurisdictions, and designed to embody a system of checks and balances? Why should the affairs of a municipality demand an administrative machinery so much more complex than that of the largest private corporation? There is danger, however, of pressing this point too far, for it must be remembered that the analogy between the work of the municipal and that of the private corporation is by no means perfect. The city, for example, enjoys many legal privileges and immunities which an ordinary business corporation does not possess. It is not legally responsible for the torts of its police officers, of the employes of its fire department, or for those of several other classes of its agents; whereas the private corporation is directly liable to be heavily mulcted for the negligence or inefficiency of those whom it takes into its service. Furthermore, in determining matters of policy the authorities of a municipality must give weight to many considerations of social well-being which the management of a private corporation may afford to neglect. It must be admitted, too, that administration by a board of directors is not necessarily

synonymous with integrity and efficiency. One need not go far afield to find instances in which directors have been deficient in their knowledge of affairs immediately in their care, or in which they have personally profited at the expense of those interests which they were chosen to guard. Nevertheless, it may be said with truth, that there is plenty of room for the infusion of "business principles" into civic administration, and the analogy, if not pushed too far, has much force.

The system of government by commission will serve to render municipal administration more prompt and more effective in action. In a multitude of counsellors there may be wisdom, but there is also, almost inevitably, friction, delay, and intriguery. A system of division of powers is almost certain to counterbalance what it gains in security against hasty and arbitrary action with what it loses in inability to cope with problems which demand prompt, united and uncompromising attention. In local administration promptness and efficiency are imperative; and it may be properly urged that, in order to secure these essential qualities, a municipality is justified in weakening its organs of deliberation, and in assuming a reasonable amount of risk that concentrated power will be abused.

There are, no doubt, many incidental advantages which cities may reasonably hope to secure from the introduction of the commission system, and to these the experience of Galveston bears abundant testimony. Most of these, however, are relative to the existing conditions in particular cities, and may not, therefore, be dealt with in general terms.

To the casual student the defects of the commission system are, perhaps, not so apparent as the merits. They exist, nevertheless, and are of sufficient importance to demand careful and judicious consideration; for the cause of municipal reform may receive permanent injury through the open advocacy by its friends of any plan of administration which has not been adequately studied in the light of con-

ditions which now exist or are likely to exist in American cities.

The most common objection urged in the public press and by the rank and file of municipal politicians is that the plan is un-American and undemocratic; that it involves a radical departure from American traditions of local self-government and proposes a step in the direction of municipal dictatorships. This objection is as easy to raise as it is difficult to support. The present framework of municipal administration, with its division of powers, is not a whit more traditionally "American" than is the New England town system of government by a board of selectmen with no division of powers whatever. That the system of administration by a small body of men tends to remove control "away from the people" is an assertion which the whole history of local government in the United States absolutely refutes. Indeed, it has been proven time and again that a single elective officer may, in his official actions, more faithfully reflect public opinion than a large body of elected representatives. Much of the latent and unreasoning prejudice against the new plan springs, no doubt, from the popular association of the "commission" with the idea of state interference in municipal matters.

The observant DeTocqueville once remarked that local government is to national what the elementary school is to the university; that each in its respective sphere performs the work of preparation. Political education, it has been observed, consists in the exercise not only of the right to choose but of the right to be chosen—in candidacy and in service—and under the present municipal régime such education is annually afforded to a large number of citizens. The plan of government by commission proposes greatly to reduce this number. It would cut down the list of elective officers to four or five, all other posts being filled by appointment presumably for long terms. This policy, it is objected, would tend to vest the work of civic administration permanently in the hands of a very few men, and might very well assist in

the development, as in the German cities, of a professional city bureaucracy. The present multiplication of elective offices affords to a unique degree the opportunity for a large number of citizens to be brought into touch with local political affairs and to obtain such political education as this contact involves.

THE SYSTEM WILL TEND TO INCREASE THE INFLUENCE OF PARTY ORGANIZATIONS.

Again, objection is made that the system will serve to strengthen rather than to weaken the influence of the regular partisan organizations in civic affairs. The concentration of power and patronage in the hands of a few commissioners would, it is claimed, make it seem imperative to the party leaders that the commission should be controlled; and the party energies, now spread over a wider area, would thus be concentrated at a single point. It is quite true that whenever the power and the patronage of the mayor have been extended the result has not been to diminish the force of partisanship in mayoralty elections; on the contrary, party leaders have been impelled to make more energetic campaigns and to perfect their organizations in order that they might control an office which had become the more valuable to them. Furthermore, the election of four or five commissioners by the voters at large would, in all probability, result in selections from the ranks of a single party; the dominant party could in most cases elect its whole slate, and the minority party would in consequence be wholly unrepresented. There might, no doubt, be frequent exceptions to this, but it would be the more usual outcome. On the other hand, a large council, the members of which are elected by small districts, will almost certainly contain representatives of the weaker political party. Much of the hopes placed upon the new system arise from the proposal that commissioners shall be elected at large; but it must not be forgotten that the plan of election at large is not without its counterbalancing defects.

A CHANGE IN THE GOVERNMENT WILL AVAIL LITTLE WITHOUT A CHANGE IN PERSONNEL

It has, perhaps, been characteristic of the American voter that he is prone to lay too much stress upon the form of government and too little upon its personnel. He is not always quick to see that the more efficient administration of European cities results not at all from their superior framework of local government, but from the higher calibre of men who seek and obtain municipal office. Without a change of personnel, the substitution of government by commission for the existing system would assuredly avail but little. Indeed, a corrupt or an inefficient commission with wide powers would be much more capable of injuring the best interests of a city than an equally corrupt or inefficient set of administrative organs with powers and patronage decentralized; for the very complexity and cumbrousness of the present system serves in some degree to place an obstacle in the way of any widespread or consistent wrongdoing. The real question is, therefore, whether a better class of men would be attracted to a small commission than to a large council. To this the lesson of experience seems to give an affirmative reply. But it is a matter of probability rather than a matter of certainty.

Sponsors of the commission plan have sometimes urged that its adoption would ensure administration by skilled experts, since appointments made by a small body would probably be dictated by reasons of merit and experience alone. It may be noted, however, that the vesting of the right of appointment in the hands of a small body, or even in the hands of a single officer would not necessarily ensure this result. There was a time in American cities when patronage was committed to the municipal council, and under this system partisan considerations almost exclusively influenced the making of appointments to office. Municipal reformers insisted that this pernicious policy could be brought to an end only by transferring the appointing power to the mayor and by placing upon the mayor alone the full and entire

responsibility. But during the decade or more since this transfer has been made it may well be doubted whether individual merit and capabilities have counted much more in determining appointments than they did in the days when the council possessed the patronage. Now it is proposed to vest the patronage once again with a body of men; but one may scarcely venture to hope that partisan considerations will lose much of their strength because of any such further transfer. Definite location of responsibility for civic appointments seems, as experience shows, to afford some assurance against gross inefficiency; it does not, apparently, afford a guarantee that the degree of efficiency will be very high.

THE CONCENTRATION OF APPROPRIATING AND EXPENDING POWERS IN THE SAME HANDS.

An important feature of both the Galveston and Des Moines plans of city government by commission is that the "appropriating" and "spending" authorities are fused. In other branches of American government it has been the policy to keep these two jurisdictions distinct and independent; and this has been true alike of national, state, and local administration. The legislative organs appropriate the funds, the administrative organs supervise their expenditure. In the New England system of town government the board of selectmen does not appropriate moneys for any purpose; this function is reserved to the annual "town meeting." The concentration of both powers in the hands of a single small commission might, and probably would, serve the interests of integrity so long as men of the right caliber constituted the commission; but there are those who see in this fusion of jurisdiction a potential element of danger. It involves, at any rate a radical departure from a principle which has hitherto characterized not alone American government, but the governmental systems of the leading European states as well. In the successful administration of German cities, for example, this separation of the appro-

priating from the spending departments has always been strongly emphasized.

THE INCENTIVE TO STATE INTERFERENCE.

It is sometimes urged that the general adoption of the system of government by commission would encourage state intervention in municipal affairs. In every large city there come up, year by year, many important questions which demand broad legislative action. Now, whether their policy has been wise or unwise in this direction, it is an undoubted fact that state authorities have been extremely loath to entrust broad legislative functions to small boards whose jurisdiction is mainly administrative. The association of well-considered legislative action with large bodies is deeply imbedded in the American mind and will not be easily eradicated. If large municipal councils are eliminated from the framework of city government there would seem to be a danger that state legislatures would be tempted to assume for themselves some of the broader legislative functions which the councils have been accustomed to exercise. At any rate, we know from experience that where the legislative powers of municipal councils have been curtailed their former powers have usually been assumed by the state legislature and have not been transferred to some other organ of local government. That there has been, on the whole, too much state interference in municipal affairs most students of government are disposed to admit; this intervention has been on occasions salutary, but more often detrimental to the best interests of the cities concerned. It may properly be urged, therefore, that any step which promises to afford an incentive to greater inroads upon the principle of civic autonomy should not be taken hastily or without due consideration of its less immediate but none the less important consequences.

In weighing the respective merits and defects of the Galveston plan as these would probably work out were the system given general application, the burden of proof ought in fairness to be placed upon those who advocate the

extension. A change in any department of American government which involves a transformation so complete of the whole framework of organization should not be readily adopted until it can be said to promise, with a reasonable degree of certainty, a very decisive improvement in civic administration. It must not be forgotten that the experiment of government by commission has as yet been adequately tried in Galveston alone, and that here the circumstances were distinctly unusual. A receivership may be the best means of getting a bankrupt business corporation upon its financial feet, but it does not follow that all sound and solvent concerns should forthwith permanently adopt this method of administering their affairs.

On the other hand, as the present system of civic administration is too complicated, and too cursed with the curse of divided responsibility to prove reasonably efficient, any step in the direction of simplification should be welcomed by those who have the best interests of American cities at heart. Those who are prone to look askance at anything which involves concentration of power may be reminded that such is never dangerous when accompanied by an equal concentration of responsibility. Not a few American cities at the present time are, as every one knows, controlled by small coteries of men—party managers—who dominate the official organs. These men are dangerous because they concentrate power without responsibility. The system of government by commission, if it would not eliminate the "bosses," promises at any rate to compel them to work in the open.

Experiment with the Galveston plan in a number of cities differing in size and situated in different parts of the country, will serve to mark out more clearly the merits and defects of the system in action. The plan can be said to have established a *prima facie* case; and it well deserves a sympathetic trial on a sufficiently broad scale to enable it to be fairly judged.

Newport Plan of City Government

By Rear Admiral F. E. Chadwick, U. S. N., Retired
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THE foreign cities of Budapest, Cologne, Berlin, Leipzig, Frankfort, Paris, Glasgow, and even much of London to name only a few, are practically the work of the last thirty or forty years. A hundred years ago the joint population of the two towns now called Budapest was but about 50,000, it is now well on to a million. Berlin had about 500,000 in 1860 and has now about 2,300,000. The London County Council has an oversight of a population of well on to seven millions, or about twice as many as the then district of London comprised thirty years ago. And while the greater European cities have swollen with a rapidity in some cases surpassing any of our own, and in very many cases equalling the growth of ours, the changes have not been confined to the newer parts. Vast districts of London have been rebuilt. Thirty years ago it was, except in a few districts, a great shabby, gloomy, aggregation of houses, the chief impression of which was of grime and squalor. Brilliant avenues now run where formerly and but lately stood acres of unsightliness. Old streets have been built anew, and scores of square miles of modern construction added until the London of today is the most impressive and most grandiose city of the world. And this is the work of the last thirty to forty years. We all know that Paris, as we now see it, dates from the last Napoleon.

The nineteenth century city of America is thus really in competition with the city of like modernity in Europe; if we have failed to do as well in city design, architecture or administration, the fault is not in our newness. In fact we had in our country a hundred and more years ago in Washington a design for a city which has never been surpassed, and no municipality, though we have now more than a hundred towns of over 40,000 people, has had intelligence

enough to copy it. We have never been able to rise above that most stupid of city forms, the purely rectangular system of streets, a system the most wasteful in transportation, the least convenient, the least decorative. Its inefficiency and waste of time, and wear of motive power and vehicles can be measured exactly, being in the relation of the hypothenuse and the other two sides of the right angled triangle. It is certainly very odd that we should never have freed ourselves from this essentially stupid checkerboard design, unrelieved by the simple device of diagonals which make Washington so convenient and beautiful.

AMERICAN FAILURE.

All this failure is due, with so much else, to unintelligence in our city government. Why have we failed where Europe has, in so much greater a degree, succeeded? In my view, the main cause has been in placing city administration, business of the greatest technicality and difficulty, in the hands of short term and accidental men. Associated with this unwisdom has been the equally unwise course of adopting for cities, our state and federal forms of a president and a lower and an upper house, but putting aside their great and distinguishing characteristic not only in state and federal usage, but in town meetings as well, viz.: the separation of the appropriating and spending powers. Our city councils as a rule combine these, thus traversing a principle which it took centuries of struggle to establish, and which today rules in every civilized government. Our city procedure in this is of a sort to make one doubt the existence of such a thing as logic in the mental make-up of our people. The whole evolution of government has been toward the separation mentioned. It would seem that nothing is more fully established as a great fundamental principle than that the same men cannot with safety be allowed to lay the taxes, make the appropriations, and spend the money. Our city charters in running directly in face of this principle cause us to reap the necessary results of its violation.

PERMANENCY OF OFFICE.

Touching the question of permanency of office: it is equally extraordinary that a people of our undoubted business ability, should have regarded, throughout our municipal history, the administration of cities as a by-play for men most of whom are already overburdened with business cares. They were to do the work of administration in many cases for nothing, and where paid the compensation is so meager that it is a mere honorarium rather than a salary commensurate with the work done or expected to be done. The city of Boston which expends $40,000,000 a year pays its chief executive $10,000; its city engineer $6,000. Rochester with an expenditure of nearly $4,000,000 pays its mayor $5,000 and its engineer $4,500. Cincinnati expends nearly $10,000,000, pays the mayor $6,000, and the chief city engineer the same. St. Louis expending nearly $18,000,000, pays the mayor $5,000 and the city engineer and the street commissioner $4,000 each. These are taken as representative salaries of the larger places.

Men must be paid either in honor or money, or somewhat in both, and in addition they must, if of position and character, feel that they are not temporary stop gaps. As we well know, the honor connected with municipal office is unfortunately not reckoned now at a high figure. In many cases municipal office is allied with an impression of disreputability. When things become so rotten (the only word really applicable) as to suggest that the holding of public office is disreputable, it is time for a community to sit up and think with all the vigor of which it is capable.

The business of the modern city is too great to expect in this commercial country that good men will be found of such altruism as to devote, without adequate payment and security of tenure, their whole time to the public good. If we are to improve, we must necessarily turn to business methods something like the British, German, and other advanced European systems which involve the desiderata I

have mentioned, viz., honor and adequate emolument, as well as permanency.

There is no difficulty in getting honesty, zeal and fair ability in any walk of life in which there is a living wage combined with position made secure so long as the tenant is zealous and upright. I would instance the profession to which I have had the honor to belong for forty-six years. The monetary reward, is from the Wall street or general business point of view but slight. But every officer in the service knows, so long as he does his duty, that this wage is sure. He is not born more honest than other men, but he is reared in an atmosphere of honesty, which though it has become a deep rooted principle and sentiment of honor, is bolstered by the fact that every sentiment of self interest demands that he shall be honest. The Federal government gets excellent and honest service from its many thousand officials of the civil service for the same reasons, and you will have the same sentiment grow up among city administrators, given like conditions.

A vital point is thus to stop putting into city administration haphazard, ephemeral, and untrained men. They must be trained and must be practically permanent.

THE GERMAN MAYOR.

The German system usually makes the appointment one of twelve years, it always being understood that the appointment is renewable if satisfaction be given. The mayor or burgermeister is elected for his ability without regard to his habitat. He may, if he acquires a reputation, be called from place to place. He is in fact an employe. The British mayor is entirely different. He is not an administrator at all. He is merely ornamental, except that for his year of incumbency he is the presiding officer of the council; at the end of his year he resumes his seat in the council. I would also mention here that an alderman in England is merely one of the eldermen of the council, elected for six years from the council itself, but continuing the same general duties of a councilman; the councilors and aldermen

though divided into a number of superintending committees, sit as one body. The administration of the English town is practically in the hands of a body of permanent experts appointed by the council, much as in Germany. The council is supervisory, much as in the latter country.

When we consider the enormous and complicated business involved in the administration of a great city, the idea of putting into the offices of administration, men of a day, with no experience of administration, with no idea of seeking office but for party purposes, or for the moderate income attached is not sanity. In fact it is public insanity, and the sooner we pull out of such a custom the better for our reputation, for our character, for the safety of our institutions, and for our pockets. Our great cities spend as much as many nationalities: Their employes are reckoned by the thousand. New York's police force is about equal in number to nine regiments of 1,000 men each; the number of police in the fifteen largest cities is over 23,000; more by 7,000 than the whole of the United States Army at the outbreak of the Civil War. Boston has upon its pay rolls a total of about 12,000 men. The absurdity of entrusting such vast business to raw men needs no comment. The only thing one can say is why do we do it?

Ability and training are thus necessary as well as character. The two first are naturally the product of time; in other words of experience. I would thus suggest the appointment or election, by whatever method should finally be thought best, of the mayor, an assistant mayor, and of all heads of administrative departments for not less than ten years. Over these men should be a large council, large enough to be fairly representative. There is no reason why, so far as manageability is concerned, it should not be as large as the Congress of the United States, which after all is not larger than a fully attended town meeting of a town of 1,500 inhabitants. This council should have full control of all legislative business; no member of the council should have any administrative functions.

THE REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL.

In our Newport system, we have a body of 195 known as the representative council elected for three years in whose hands are all legislative powers, and a board consisting of a mayor and five aldermen elected for one year, as executives. The representative council broadly speaking has the powers of a town meeting, and the board of aldermen of which the mayor is a member and also presiding officer, the powers of selectmen. The number 195 was fixed upon as large enough to be fully representative of the people, but too large for effective control in meeting, and also as being the multiple of 13 and 39, the latter being the number elected for each ward, one-third renewable yearly. The representative council is elected by wards, only those voting who pay a property tax on not less than $134, this being a proviso of the Rhode Island Constitution in reference to such bodies. The aldermen are nominated by wards but are elected by the city tax paying vote. The mayor is voted for by the whole electorate. I would add that the Rhode Island rule disqualifies about 1,400 of the total 5,400 Newport electors for voting for the council or for any proposition to impose a tax or spend money.

The representative council has its first meeting on the first Monday in January, elects a chairman, a large number of city officers, does a large amount of other business, and adjourns to await a call to consider the budget. This is reported by a committee of twenty-five of the council, five from each ward, appointed by the chairman. The report of this committee must be printed and distributed to all tax paying voters at least a week before the adjourned meeting called to consider it. I would say that this procedure is taken from that of Brookline, to one of whose citizens, Mr. Alfred D. Chandler, we also owe the suggestion of a large council with town meeting powers. I would call special attention to this budget committee. It is large enough to be fully representative; its action is open and above board; its findings are known before they are finally passed upon.

4000
1400
2

The referendum and initiative in money propositions are made easy; the council itself can be called together at any time upon the written request of twenty-five of its members, or upon the request of the board of aldermen; the meetings must be with open doors, and its records open to public inspection; it elects the city officials, fixes their salaries and defines their duties; it may by vote of two-thirds of all the members, remove an officer for misconduct or incapacity. Any tax payer, man or woman, may appear before the council and address it, subject of course to necessary rules.

The mayor has power to suspend any city official and bring the case before the whole board of aldermen. If the board sustain the charges, the official is dismissed. The official has, however, ten days in which he may make appeal to the representative council whose action is final. The board of aldermen forms the several committees for the supervision of the administration of the city departments; it reports their condition with recommendations annually; it also attends the meetings of the council and gives such information as may be required. The mayor and aldermen receive salaries fixed by the council, the members of the council receive none. These are now, for the mayor $1,200; the aldermen $900. These officials may not be interested in any city contract nor may any of them, stockholders in a corporation, vote upon a proposition or with reference to a contract between the city and such corporation.

SEPARATION OF ELECTION.

The election in order to separate it from party elections, is fixed for the first Monday in December; nomination papers are filed with the city clerk at least twelve days before this date; all candidates must give a written acceptance of candidacy; thirty signatures at least of tax paying voters in the ward are necessary to nominate for the representative council; one hundred of the general electorate, to nominate for the School Committee; and two hundred and fifty of the general electorate, to nominate for mayor. No

one can sign the papers of more persons than he is allowed to vote for. Though the aldermen must be residents of the wards for which they stand, they are voted for by the whole of the tax paying voters of the city. Nothing of a political nature can appear upon the nomination paper or ballots.

EXTREME SIMPLICITY.

It will be seen that the system developed in this charter is one of extreme simplicity. It unites all legislative power in a single body, and establishes a small committee to carry the authority of this body into effect; it brings back to the people in a very effective degree the authority which has been taken from them by political rings and combines; it separates the municipal from state and national elections; it separates the power authorizing the spending of money from the power which expends, thus vastly increasing the difficulty of a vicious combine. In the words of the "Explanatory Statement" which accompanied the act when brought before the legislature, it "is absolutely open to the knowledge of all the people; gives the right to every one to speak upon any proposition; allows no opportunity to stifle any question; makes it easy for any one to bring forward any subjects for consideration; opens the budget to full inspection and discussion by the people before it is adopted; in a word, makes the public the master it should be in all questions affecting its civic welfare." Its one defect so far as I can see is in its short terms for the executives and technical staff.

I would desire to say, with all possible emphasis, that the Galveston system appears to be a step backward to the dark ages of government. Its general adoption would be a move to an entire disruption of our American policy. More and more does experience show the necessity of incessant oversight and criticism of boards. The whole country has rung with the subject for the two years past.

THE GALVESTON SYSTEM.

The Galveston system is not only the complete negation of the great principle of the separation of the appro-

priating and spending powers, but it is the removal from the people of the duties of citizenship which every man should share to the fullest degree for which we can arrange. If these duties be ignored; if they be nullified as in Galveston, what becomes of the only just and logical basis of our school system? No man has claim to ask that his children be educated by the states unless this education be regarded as a preparation for taking an interest in public affairs. And how can any sound-thinking community ignore the educational effects arising from the interest in civic affairs which can only come from an actual taking part in such affairs?

If we are to preserve our governmental system, it is impossible for us to ignore the educational effect on the people of an active and constant participation in their public affairs. This is the very life blood of popular government. Never was it more necessary for us to hold firmly to this great principle. We are adding to our population a million foreigners a year, a vast majority of whom are a peasantry subordinate to leaders by long centuries of habit, wholly alien to the ideals of government which have come to us from our Teutonic forbears, and with no sense of responsibility for our public life. We are rapidly filling our great cities with men whose only idea of government is to be governed. It is a time when we should cling with all the force that is in us to our ancient principles. Des Moines does somewhat better than Galveston. She gives a broad referendum and initiative, but it is easy to see that the difficulty and expense of a frequent reference to the whole electorate of a large city will go far to nullify the plan. I think that it will not, in this respect, bear comparison with the Newport system. In one case the system is cumbersome, difficult of full and reasonable discussion, and expensive; in the other there is primarily full discussion by a large select body, which may end the matter, with no expense; or if it goes to the people it does so with a full understanding on their part of all the arguments. It seems to me that there can be no question as to which system will give the sounder results.

The grave question we are facing in advocating such a system as that of Galveston is whether we are preparing to cut adrift from our ancient ways and return to personal government. For more than two hundred years the dominating idea in America has been the principles represented by the New England town meeting, and which in essentials is the principle of the referendum in its fullest development. We failed unhappily to extend it to our state and federal systems as England has done in her appeal by the dissolution of parliament. Any step away from this constant touch with the people is a step backward and toward evils from which society took hundreds of years to escape. Our greatest problem is to give the people full opportunity to express their will, of which now they have so little chance, and the want of which makes so often our state and national legislature anything but truly representative. For there is no true ideal of government which does not include a reasonably quick response to the popular will.

No man can consider the possibilities involved in a general acceptance by towns of such a system as that of Galveston, which is clearly to my mind a step towards the despotizing of our institutions, without calling a halt to take thought. There is in the air a growing idea that a strong man government is a desideratum. If the Galveston system is good for a great city, why is it not good for one of our states some of which have less population by far than some of our great towns? Shall we have it in the states and not at Washington? Why not do away with legislatures and congress and elect governors and a council and a president and a cabinet and let them have the law making power, the taxing power, the appropriative power as well as the administrative power? There would certainly be no difference in principle from that at Galveston; why should there be any in the working?

I believe that in Newport we have the better way. Our representative council is our congress; our mayor and aldermen are our president and cabinet. They are analogues

of that which obtains throughout our state systems, with the added benefit of closer touch with the whole people through our initiative and referendum. The system has eliminated politics, has worked admirably thus far, and bids fair to continue so. It is not in effect unlike Washington, whose commission works under Congress; nor unlike Toronto which has an elective "board of control" of four men who act as administrators under a board of eighteen aldermen. But in Newport we are greatly more in touch with the people, the vast majority of whom, everywhere in my belief, wish decent government. Were it otherwise, the world would be in continuous retrograde.

I disagree with the distinguished president of one of our universities whose idea apparently is merely as he himself phrased it at Salem, "to get better men, really able men, true men of both capacities and character, to take in hand the conduct of city business on business principles."

MAN, NOT MEN.

I believe in man, not in individual men. The latter may be well enough for great emergencies, but at bottom, it is a question, in the long run, of reliance on the whole community. Our main need is a reasonable system which shall induce talent, reward ability and character, and give permanency of situation to men of such type. Such men will appear the instant we offer such a goal to them. They exist in Great Britain, they exist in a very marked degree in Germany, and if we offer anything like the same reasonable conditions they will exist here. Human nature is the same everywhere. We have simply been cultivating in our city government, by our illy devised systems, the worser sides of this nature.

But joined with this better class of administrators, such as we know by the experience of other nations a wise treatment of the subject will produce, must be that representation of the people which shall keep the latter in touch with their affairs and afford that supervision without which all close boards will sooner or later go astray.

Digest of the Des Moines Charter

Under the charter the entire affairs of the city of Des Moines are conducted by a mayor and four councilmen, all elected at large, without regard to ward or other sectional lines, and, what is more important, without regard to party lines. A primary election was held in the city in February to select candidates for the five offices, and an election at which the voters made a choice between the candidates selected at the primaries was held in March. At neither the primary nor final election, however, was there anything on the tickets to indicate what ward or section any candidate came from, or of what party he was a member. The non-partisan election is probably the most unique feature of the Des Moines character, whether it is most important or not. The primary election is held the second Monday preceding the general municipal election. Any citizen who desires to be a candidate for the office of either mayor or councilman files a petition signed by not less than twenty-five legal voters ten days before the primary, stating the office for which he desires nomination. There is only one ticket in either the primary or general election. In the primaries the names of all the candidates are arranged, alphabetically, under the name of the office for which they are candidates. A Des Moines primary ballot looks something like this:

[Place a cross in the square preceding the names of the parties you favor as candidates for the respective positions.]

CANDIDATES FOR NOMINATION FOR MAYOR AND COUNCILMEN OF DES MOINES CITY AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION.

For Mayor. (Vote for one.)	For Councilmen. (Vote for four.)
——James Atkins.	——Stephen Hillman.
——Peter Bailey.	——Robert Mills.
——Thomas Caldwell.	——William Nillson.
——Nathaniel Wilkins.	——Henry Osborn.
	——Thomas Richards.
	——Albert Thomas.

The two mayoralty candidates and the eight councilmanic candidates receiving the highest number of votes

become the official nominees, and their names, and no other names, are printed on the ballot at the general election, in the same way as at the primary elections, the voters at the general election choosing between the two mayoralty nominees, and voting for any four of the eight councilmanic nominees. This plan is expected to discourage any attempt to manipulate the primaries in the interest of any candidates or set of candidates.

Under the charter the mayor and all the councilmen are elected for two years. Under the recall, which is a feature of the charter, a special election to unseat any one of these five officials must be held at any time it is demanded by a petition of twenty-five per cent. of the number of voters who voted for mayor at the last election. The same method of nominating and electing as in the regular election is to prevail in a special recall election, excepting that the official whose recall, or removal from office, is demanded shall have his name printed on the primary ballots without petition, unless he asks that it be left off. In case of a vacancy arising because of death or resignation, the remaining members make an appointment to fill the vacancy. The mayor and four councilmen thus elected are to govern the city. The mayor is chairman of the council, but has no veto power, although he or two of the councilmen must sign any resolution or ordinance before it becomes effective. The executive and administrative powers, authority, and duties in the government are distributed among five departments. These are the departments of public affairs, accounts and finances, public safety, streets and public improvements, and parks and public property. In Des Moines the council is to take over and distribute among these five departments all the powers and duties now held or performed by the mayor, city council, board of public works, park commissioners, board of police, and fire commissioners, board of water works trustees, board of library trustees, solicitor, assessor, treasurer, auditor,

city engineer, and other boards and officers. Under the charter, the mayor is made the head of the department of public affairs. Each councilman is assigned to the chairmanship of one of the other four departments, the assignments being made by the majority vote of the council. The mayor has a vote in the council. All the offices are filled by appointment by a majority vote of the council, and the council prescribes the powers, duties, and authority of each department and department head. Any officer or assistant named by the council may be removed from office at any time by a majority vote.

The salary of the mayor of Des Moines, under the new charter, will be $3,500 a year, and the councilmen will receive $3,000 a year each. No franchise grant of any kind made by the council is to be effective until it has been approved by a majority vote of the voters of the city at a special election. All the ordinances, excepting those of an emergency nature, which must receive a two-thirds vote in the council, are subject to a popular protest and referendum. Such ordinances are not to go into effect until ten days after their passage. If, within such ten days, a protest and demand for a referendum vote is filed by twenty-five per cent. of the voters the question of its adoption is referred to a special election. A majority vote against the measure in such an election acts as a veto. If twenty-five per cent. of the voters of the city petition for the passage of any resolution or ordinance, and the council fails or refuses to pass such a measure in the form it is presented, within twenty days after the filing of the petition, the question of its adoption must be referred to a popular vote at a special election called on ninety days' notice. If, at such election, the measure petitioned for receives a majority vote in its favor, it becomes effective without further action by the council.—*From the New Jersey Law Journal.*

The Des Moines Plan

By Silas B. Allen

President of the Des Moines, Iowa, Commercial Club.

THE Des Moines plan of city government has abolished wards, boards, and the aldermanic system. It has concentrated the executive, administrative, legislative and judicial work of the city in one body of men. The executive and administrative affairs are the principal duties to be performed, the others are incidental; and this body of councilmen, in whom all of this power is concentrated, represents the entire people and no particular division. They act collectively in counseling the welfare of the city, in executing its laws and administering its affairs in accordance with the best judgment of the majority of their number.

Thus at one stroke, the ward system is abolished, the possibility of each ward being a law unto itself is prevented, and the distribution of the city's funds among the respective wards to satisfy the aldermen and their constituency is made a thing of the past; the executive power has been concentrated, and the entire responsibility fixed in a definite body; harmony and coöperation are made necessary, and each member of the council is responsible for the condition of the whole city. They must so demean themselves that the citizens will be satisfied, both with the amount of money used by them, and what they accomplish.

The citizens are made the judges of the efficiency of the officers under the Des Moines Plan, for through the medium of the newspapers, they are to be furnished with the facts concerning the things done by this body of men. After the individual has secured the office, he is constantly reminded that the people have reserved the right to recall him if he violates any of the duties entrusted to him. This will undoubtedly act as a restraint, but if he should be so bold as to defy the will of the people by attempting to pass

an ordinance against their interests, or seeks to execute the law in a different way from what he should, or if he seeks to establish rules of his own contrary to the law, a protest will stop the enactment of the ordinance instanter. His right to hold office, as well as the law or ordinance attempted to be enacted, will be submitted to the people who have the right to act as arbiters of the whole matter, and may enact the ordinance or veto it, and remove the offender from office if they so desire.

The veto power, therefore, is retained by the citizens and the recall is an impeachment process reserved by them. The initiative and referendum are akin to those provisions, further curtailing the powers of the officials. The people can take the initiative and cause to be submitted to the vote of the people, any provision they desire adopted, and their determination of the question is final. It will be observed that the Des Moines Plan provides for officers to execute and administer the laws of the city, and enact such ordinances as are essential to its welfare, but the people reserve the right to accept or reject any of the propositions, thus preventing any arbitrary act of the council in defiance of the will of the people.

The Des Moines Plan has not only brought city officers closer to the people, but it has removed inducements that heretofore have been great temptations to the officials of the city. Franchises are no longer an inducement to any particular candidate in his effort to secure office, or a temptation for graft after he is in. The people have reserved the right to grant or refuse the franchise.

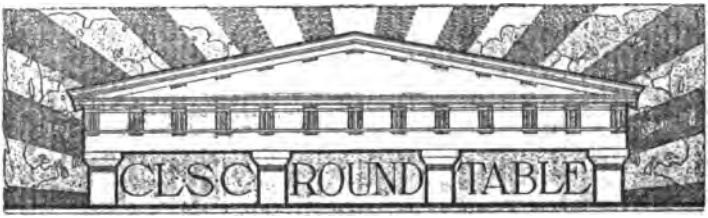
The provision that every franchise be submitted to a vote of the people and a majority of their number be found in its favor before the transfer can become effective is of inestimable advantage. A public utility corporation can buy aldermen, it might buy a mayor, and it might even buy a commissioner; for whatever the character of his office, or its name, it does not change the man. But it cannot buy the people of the city. The people are not grafters. Officials

do not bribe themselves; they are bribed by those who need their services.

Under the Des Moines Plan the clerical force and laboring class of people are safely sheltered by the merit system, and are entirely removed from politics. The merit of the employe is to be determined according to his ability to perform the duties assigned him. He does not have to become a good politician before he can become an employe of the city. Employes are protected, furthermore, by penalties provided in the Des Moines Plan that may be invoked by any citizen, causing the offender to lose his office.

The Des Moines Plan of city government, therefore, facilitates securing good men to subserve the best interests of the people of the city, for a majority of the people determine who shall be their representative in office in every instance. The sifting process in the primary election is unique, and let us hope that it will be efficient. The Des Moines Plan has centered the work of the city in a deliberative body of men, who confer on all propositions, and for convenience in administering the city's affairs, the business is divided into the following departments: department of public affairs; department of accounts and finances; department of public safety; department of public improvements; department of parks and public property.

The mayor is the head of the department of public affairs, and is required to supervise all departments, and report all matters pertaining to the city's affairs to the council when in session. He has no veto power; this is reserved to the people. Each of the other councilmen is placed at the head of one of the departments. With the removal of the greater temptations, and with the restraints thrown about the officers to remind them of their obligations to the people and the other advantages discussed, we believe that a step has been made in advance of any municipal form of government heretofore devised.



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THE GRADUATING CLASS.

As the summer draws near individual readers from many parts of the country are giving definite shape to their plans for the graduation of the Class of 1908. From Parma, Idaho, a circle writes for copies of the 1908 Recognition Service. At Kokomo, Indiana, a new Chautauqua is to be held in the beautiful city park and nine members of the class will receive their diplomas. Circles at Urbana and Champaign, Illinois, are arranging for Class Day Exercises. Many of the Assemblies make Recognition Day a very prominent feature of the program and neighboring Chautauqua Circles lend their hearty coöperation.

The class banner, which is in the hands of a competent committee, promises to be a very artistic standard and its unveiling at Chautauqua will be one of the most interesting features of this graduating year. A photograph of it is promised for the July Round Table. Members who have found so much pleasure in the study of "Rational Living" will learn with interest that its author, President Henry C. King of Oberlin, will give the Recognition Day address at Chautauqua. Many letters from individual readers show how loyally they cherish the class spirit. One of two, a minister, writes from Ohio:

Rebuilding the Venetian Campanile. Its present progress.

The Campanile as it stood in St. Mark's Square, Venice.

D. W. Howell, General Secretary of the C. L. S. C.

"I have followed the reading course for the past four years with a great deal of pleasure and profit. I had thought it possible to be at Chautauqua this summer but shall be unable to carry out my plans in this respect. I do not know anyone of my class, having pursued my course by myself." A New York State member gives her experience as follows:

"My interest and zeal in the Chautauqua Reading Course has not abated in the least. Indeed the zest for it grows with each succeeding year and although this year finishes my four years' course, I have no intention of stopping with that, but am looking forward to many years of interesting Chautauqua work. I am a solitary reader and have not had the inspiration and pleasure that a Circle gives, but it has been the most helpful and interesting reading I have done since I left college. It has not been my good fortune to visit Chautauqua for a good many years, but I hope to be able to identify myself with my class on Recognition Day. I am growing more enthusiastic over the Chautauqua idea all the while."

JAMES MCNEIL WHISTLER'S PORTRAIT OF HIS MOTHER

Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle: Certificate for completion of the course for 1907-08

Class _____ Chancellor

There are hundreds of members whose thoughts will turn to Chautauqua on Recognition Day, though they will not be able to meet with their classmates either there or elsewhere. Some of them are far distant in foreign lands, but the spirit of '08 animates them all—"to strive, to seek, to find and not to yield."

REBUILDING THE VENETIAN CAMPANILE.

The fall of the Campanile at Venice was felt as a distinct loss by many people who had never seen the original but had enjoyed through photographs all the charm of its exquisite proportions. Professor Kuhns in his "Gondola-ride through Venice" which formed a feature of one of THE CHAUTAUQUAN Reading Journeys a few years ago, gave us the accompanying view of the Campanile as it then stood in St. Mark's Square. Side by side with this our readers will be glad to see the new Campanile as it is slowly taking on the proportions of the earlier one. The original design is being faithfully followed and in due time Venice will come into her own once more.

THE NEW GENERAL SECRETARY OF THE C. L. S. C.

The recent appointment of Rev. D. W. Howell of Hartford, Conn., as General Secretary of the C. L. S. C. is an important step in the educational work of Chautauqua. Mr. Howell's successful management of the Connecticut Chautauqua Assembly, and his lectures and addresses for two years past at other Chautauquas have shown his ability to present effectively the work of the C. L. S. C. He is convinced that the work of the reading circle can be brought home to thousands who are at present quite unconscious of its benefits and the remarkable results secured by local workers in Connecticut and other states seem to confirm this view. Mr. Howell has been a great favorite in his several fields of work as a Methodist pastor. The members

of his church at Hartford, Conn., which he leaves to take up the work of the C. L. S. C. look upon his departure with the deepest regret.

Chautauqua is to be congratulated upon this new addition to its working staff.

Since his appointment as General Secretary on the first of April Mr. Howell has been developing plans, making public addresses, visiting conferences, and other educational centers. During the late summer and fall he will be in the field constantly, helping to organize local groups of readers at the assemblies and elsewhere for coöperation in the extension of the work of the C. L. S. C. He will be glad to make the acquaintance of circles and readers in every part of his wide territory so that he may become personally familiar, so far as possible, with the entire field. Mr. Howell should be addressed at Chautauqua, New York.

RECOGNITION OF A YEAR'S READING.

One of the most famous pictures discussed in our studies of American Painting this year is Whistler's portrait of his mother. It has met with such evident appreciation from our readers that arrangements have been made to reproduce it for our annual certificate. The certificate is about eight by twelve inches in size, making the picture itself large enough to be framed very effectively. It is the privilege of every member who has read the course for the past year to secure a copy of this certificate. Every subscriber to THE CHAUTAUQUAN is a member of the C. L. S. C. and every non-subscriber who is reading the course may be enrolled as a member upon payment of one dollar. All such members are entitled to the duplicate memoranda pamphlet which can be secured by sending a postal to Chautauqua Institution, Chautauqua, New York, giving full address and the class to which the reader belongs. On the first page of this pamphlet will be found a form of application for the Certificate, which may be filled out and sent in irrespective of the answers to review questions.

Many readers will find pleasure in rounding up the year's reading by answering the review questions. As they progress with the four years' course they realize more and more the genuine educational value of this "college outlook." Five seals on the diploma at graduation will be pleasant to contemplate. They signify one seal each year for the white seal paper and one additional seal for the four brief memoranda filled out during the four years. Such graduates become members of the Order of the White Seal, the first of the "Higher Orders" of the C. L. S. C.

TOPICS FOR NEXT YEAR.

A copy of the "Topical Outline" of the C. L. S. C. Course for the Modern European Year has been sent to every Chautauqua circle. Any circle which has failed to receive it and any individual reader who would like this advance circular can secure it by sending to the office at Chautauqua. The circular gives the general order of reading for the year with the chapter titles of books and magazine series, so that the reader may have a very definite idea of the nature of the subjects to be studied next year. A very carefully selected bibliography is also included and members will do well to submit the list to the librarians of their local libraries.

In the Topical Outline under March: "Second Week" read Zola's "The Dream" followed by Rostand's "Cryano de Bergerac." A slight change in the order of the chapters will place Maeterlinck before Hauptmann.

Review questions similar to those upon other C. L. S. C. books were not prepared upon Provincial Types in American Fiction. Instead a set of "suggestive" questions was published in the circle programs on page 309 of the April CHAUTAUQUAN. The stories discussed in the book can readily be reviewed by means of the questions on "The Setting" and "The Author." Readers who want to go more deeply into the subject will find a chance for study and reflection in the questions entitled "The Plot."

CLASS REUNIONS.

This year promises to be a notable one for class reunions at Chautauqua. The dedication of tablets in the new Hall of Philosophy appeals to the imagination of every lover of the beautiful Hall and the example set by the Class of '82 last year is likely to be followed this summer by a number of others. The Vincent Class celebrates its twenty-fifth anniversary. '83 has never had the large attendance characteristic of its neighbors, "The Pioneers," of '82, but as a class it has always been noted for certain original and executive qualities which count for a great deal. The members want to dedicate their tablet in the Hall of Philosophy this year so that there may be not even a temporary break in the succession of twenty-five year old class records, and they want to join hands at Chautauqua with every '83 who can make it possible to come. All members are invited to write at once a word of greeting to the Secretary and to give her the present addresses of all '83's whom they chance to know. This will help greatly in promoting class enthusiasm. The address of the secretary is Miss Ann C. Hitchcock, Burton, Ohio.

The triennial of 1905 promises to be a gala occasion. The dedication of the class tablet in the Hall of Philosophy will act as a sort of magnet to give special significance to this reunion for the class showed much enthusiasm over this project some years ago. The Secretary writes, "We are contemplating not a few unique social functions and expect to be just as proud and happy as we were the year we graduated." For many members who were not able to be at Chautauqua in 1905 this triennial reunion will be a great opportunity. None will need to be urged to attend.

Many members of the Class of '98 who have not been to Chautauqua since their graduation ten years ago will find especial pleasure in noting the improvements in the class headquarters and in greeting members whom they met at graduation. Some of the Class last year started a small

decennial fund with the idea that they could make some contribution to the upbuilding of their Alma Mater. Perhaps no better use could be made of such a fund than to secure their '98 class tablet and have it placed in the Hall of Philosophy. Every such tablet is a distinct addition to the harmonious effect of the building and the small sum of one hundred dollars makes it possible.

SHALL CIRCLES FEDERATE?

Chautauqua Circles are occasionally puzzled as to their proper relation to other clubs. Shall they join city and state federations of women's clubs? Experience seems to prove the wisdom of answering the question in two ways. If the Circle is a woman's club already and is likely to remain so, then by all means let it join the federation. Every member will be the gainer by such a relation and the Circle in its turn will be able to remind other clubs of the educational facilities which Chautauqua brings within the reach of even the busiest of women. The women's clubs and the Chautauqua Circles should join hands in educational and civic service to their communities. On the other hand, if the Circle is a men's and women's club and joining the federation means eliminating the men, then the Circle would better cling to its birthright of coeducation.

A CHAUTAUQUA IN THE PHILIPPINES.

It follows as a matter of course when the United States is helping to shape ideals of education in the Philippines that a Chautauqua Assembly should spring up quite spontaneously. In April the first Philippine Chautauqua was held on the Island of Luzon at Baguio about two hundred miles north of Manila. This was a gathering chiefly of teachers. Full reports of the Assembly have not yet been received but it was expected that teachers from all over the Orient including Japan, China, and India would be in attendance.

NEWS FROM READERS AND CIRCLES.

The warm June weather naturally led up to Recognition Day reminiscences as the delegates to the Round Table greeted the coming graduates of 1908. "How well I recall," said a member of the Class of '90, "the graduation of our class. It was the first time that the Recognition Day address at Chautauqua had been given by a woman. I'm sure none of us who were there have forgotten how the magnetic power of the gifted speaker, Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, held her audience. There was no suggestion of oratory, no labored attempt to make an impression, but in what seemed a quiet conversational manner, she made it evident to her great audience that 'Education is Life.'"

Pendragon selected from several books on the table a plainly bound voume with the words "Alice Freeman Palmer" stamped in gold on the cover. "This is an opportune time," he said, "to call your attention to this recent life of Mrs. Palmer by her husband, Professor George H. Palmer of Harvard. He is himself a writer of rare charm and his analysis of the life and character of Mrs. Palmer makes an inspiring book. There is nothing more stimulating than a biography of a great life interpreted by one who can do so with sympathy and discrimination. There is another most important and quite recent book which you must all read, which can hardly be estimated too highly. It is 'Universal Elements of the Christian Religion' by the late President Charles Cuthbert Hall. One competent critic says it is fifty years ahead of the times, but everyone who reads it will certainly be ready to help shorten the fifty years as much as possible. Dr. Hall's acquaintance with the Orient was remarkable, beginning with his first trip to India where he gave the Haskell lectures on Christianity. His profound analysis of the Oriental point of view, and his penetrating study of Christianity in its relation to other religions, reveals a sort of prophetic quality in his work. The book has that large outlook which the title indicates. It is a wonderful presentation of the historical evolution of Christianity with an equally illuminating forecast of its mission to all 'kindreds and nations and peoples and tongues.' With characteristic tact he points out some of the limitations of our western thinking and suggests the share which oriental nations must be expected to contribute to a world religion."

"Make sure of these two books for your summer reading then you can add chapters from 'The Gentle Reader' by our American essayist, Mr. Crothers, whose humor is worthy of our best English traditions. And if you don't know Agnes Repplier's charming

essays, you ought, as an American, to make their acquaintance. Her books have titles somewhat suggestive of their contents: 'Points of View,' 'Books and Men,' 'In the Dozy Hours.' Those of you who enjoyed 'Joseph Vance' and 'Alice-for-short' last year will find that Mr. Morgan has not let down his standard in the least in his last volume, 'Somehow Good.'

"I believe," he continued, "that our circles have gained a great deal from the work of this year. It is especially to be expected in an American year, but reports show an eagerness to look at things from many sides, which gives great educational value to our study. You'll be interested in this note from one of our Alabama members born in Reconstruction days, who says: 'That Civil War ought never to have been and if only a little of Miss Addams' "Newer Ideals of Peace" could have been put into public sentiment at that time it would not have been.'" "This clipping," Pendragon continued, "is from *The Chautauquan Weekly* to which the A. M. Martin Circle of Chautauqua, N. Y., sends reports of its meetings. It is the opinion of the writer of this report that nothing in the past two years' reading has produced such spirited discussions in the circles as this book of Miss Addams'. One enthusiastic member was banteringly asked if he gave unqualified assent to everything between the covers of the book. He answered, 'No, but the main drift of it never fails to carry me with it.' This seems to have been the general verdict of the circle."

"What with Sociology and Literature and Painting," remarked a member of the Melioro Circle of Jamestown, New York, "we find America an interesting place. We've supplemented the course with many very illuminating side lights, papers on Woman's Suffrage in Finland, and on various aspects of the labor problem. We secured portraits of some of our distinguished artists and all the reproductions of their works that we could find. It has been a great year for us." "I learn," said Pendragon, "that our book on 'Races and Immigrants in America,' after being studied seriously has lent itself to pictorial representation by some of the circles, among them the Humboldt, Iowa, Chautauquans, whose delegate is here."

"Our circle works hard, I can assure you," remarked the delegate, "but nothing seems to clinch impressions so firmly as occasional dramatic expressions of our ideas. English life and literature have held a new charm for us since we gave 'Cranford' last year and our immigrant party at the holidays has added immensely to our neighborly feeling for our foreign brothers and sisters! On

this occasion a private house represented Uncle Sam's dominions and the newly arrived immigrants were 'inspected' by the host, who was imposing in blue uniform and brass buttons and plenty of medals. Physical and educational tests were made, to the edification of those who had arrived earlier and finally the successful ones were allowed to enter the parlor and greet their fellow citizens. The hostess was very Japanese in her gay kimono, but you would scarcely have known that one of the gentlemen was from the heart of the celestial kingdom had you not observed the heart-shaped locket he wore of painted china! There was 'Ole' who insisted he had been over 'two yaar' but whose homespun green trousers and brown plaid coat hardly smacked of Broadway; and there was 'Olga' in a wonderful Norwegian wedding gown with eleborate beaded front. Olga made for Ole at once, be it noted. And there was Maria Baptista Paparipapolous from sunny Italy, with bright short skirt and bodice and all her worldly goods bundled on her head. There were some old women of various nationalities, besides one deaf and one dumb, so the gathering lacked monotony. After much informal bantering and a trick in figures propounded by the 'Inspector' we settled down to see who could make the greatest number of words from 'United States' in five minutes. Italian Maria won, I believe by a judicious use of plurals! Then we chose sides and had charades, all the remainder of the evening, Olga and Ole posing very effectively, I remember, as 'oleander.' There was a howl of dismay when the hostess handed out steerage fare for refreshments—hard crackers and water—but she relented later and produced coffee and doughnuts. Then we had our annual 'grab-package,' each one bringing a New Year's gift and getting some package in exchange, and then our annual burning of the greens, when each one laid a branch on the flames and gave a New Year resolution, or a New Year's wish for the company."

Pendragon next called attention to the tasteful program of the Coudersport, Pa., Society of the Hall in the Grove, and invited the delegate to give further particulars of their work. "You'll notice," she said, "that we meet weekly; our Chautauqua training all these years has established the habit with us. This year we specialized. We went back to Greece and gave a classical year ahead of time and in contrast with the Greek features studied three plays of Shakespeare, 'Othello,' 'Richard III,' and 'The Tempest,' reading these aloud at our meetings." She indicated a sketch map posted on the bulletin board. "This is from the undergraduate circle of Coudersport which has been looking up the constituent elements of our community. You will observe that our inland Pennsylvania town is very differently constituted from the cosmopoli-

tan 'Troy' on the Hudson which was exhibited at one of our recent gatherings."

"This is perhaps a fitting time," said Pendragon, "to mention a new S. H. G. formed this year at North Clarendon, Pa. It has eleven members, and its opening meeting which was in the nature of a trip around the world, started the young society auspiciously. There seems to be promise of a decided increase in the number of these societies during the coming year. There is chance for great development here for the latent enthusiasm of Chautauqua graduates is constantly receiving confirmation. I don't know a better example than the S. H. G. of Urbana, Ill., from which we shall be glad to hear."

"We have some rather unusual advantages," responded the delegate, "and so we are trying to make the most of them. Our S. H. G. has a membership of about thirty-five and remembering the Chautauqua ideal of the 'College Outlook' we arranged both last and this year for special class work under a professor from the University of Illinois. Last year we studied Shakespeare, passed written examinations upon our work and Chautauqua awarded us seals. This year, we are studying American literature. Twenty-five of us meet once a week during the school year at private houses, each residence serving as class room for one month. We've enjoyed thus far the study of Irving, Poe, Hawthorne, and Emerson and hope to pass our examination creditably. We were represented at a reciprocity meeting of the clubs of Urbana and Champaign and made a report of our study methods. We have an undergraduate circle also of sixty members, and a year ago had a delightful lecture from President George E. Vincent. Since Urbana is an 'Assembly' town, C. L. S. C. graduates each year receive their diplomas on Recognition Day and after that ceremony we conduct them to the Chautauqua tent and give them a reception, welcoming them into the S. H. G. Each member is allowed to invite two friends and in this way we cultivate interest in the C. L. S. C. and build up the undergraduate circle which from year to year adds also to the membership of the S. H. G."

"At Shelbyville, Illinois," said Pendragon, as he introduced the next speaker, "the S. H. G. is a department of the Woman's Club. This seems to indicate a purely feminine interest in the organization." "We try to be a credit to the intellectual ideals of the C. L. S. C. even in if we are mere women," responded the delegate, "and as the undergraduate circle is quite free from club en-

tanglements of this sort, we feel that the future of man is not, as yet, seriously imperiled! As an S. H. G. we keep up with the regular work in THE CHAUTAUQUAN and then specialize on one or two books which we want to make the nucleus of leisurely investigations. Our two organizations meet at occasional intervals and most of us attend the assembly at Lithia Springs where we hold our annual banquet and assist in the exercises of Recognition Day. I ought to say that our relation to the Woman's Club as a department, means that we share in the public activities of that organization at the same time preserving our own individuality as a Chautauqua Study Club."

A member from Windsor, Illinois, examined with interest the program of a special meeting of the Shelbyville S. H. G. "We are not quite a year old," she said, "and we started with only nine members, but our S. H. G. expects to grow as four members of the society were graduates of 1907. We also are a department of the Woman's Club, most of whose officers are or have been C. L. S. C. members. Our society has been doing the regular American year's work and the undergraduate circle this year is composed almost entirely of young people just out of the high school. Mrs. Raymond Robins, the well known settlement worker of Chicago, was our guest in January and gave us glimpses of American industrial conditions in striking contrast to those of our own town where we have practically no foreigners."

Another somewhat recent graduate organization from Norwalk, Ohio, was also cordially welcomed to the Round Table. The delegate reported a society two years old with some thirty members. A group of these members have taken up definite literary work during the past two years, meeting monthly. "For we cling to Chautauqua traditions," she explained, "although we realize the strength of the social bond also. For this reason, we held our first S. H. G. reunion and banquet last October so that we might bring together all of the graduates we could reach whether they are studying or not. You would have been edified by the dignified hilarity of the meeting." The delegate gave a little reminiscent chuckle as she went on: "We had present a number of 'Pioneers' for Norwalk was an early Chautauqua town, and you should have heard them give the '82 yell! This rather put the '07's on their mettle and we felt proud of our six newest graduates. We decorated the tables with salvia in their honor, read original poems, indulged in reminiscences of Chautauqua and were entertained with music and recitations. This yearly gathering promises to be an important event

in our Chautauqua calendar; and the undergraduate circle is steadily training up Chautauquans to strengthen the S. H. G."

"I'm afraid I shall have to defend our Alumni for producing such a program as this," laughed the delegate from Carrollton, Ohio, as she laid a tastefully bound booklet on the table. "My next neighbor here at the Round Table who looked it over just before the meeting opened says it reminded her of those lines from the 'Ancient Mariner,'

> "'Backwards and forwards, half her length,
> With a short, uneasy motion,'

and I confess it seems to justify the criticism. I can best explain it as an extreme case of reaction! We've studied systematically so long that our feminine natures at last rebelled. We deliberately flung logic and order to the winds and abandoned ourselves to the joys of a lawless program of travel. Hence, in October you see we visited the Land of the Midnight Sun and our own Southern States. In November we sailed across the Pacific and then settled down at Winona, Indiana! In December we contrasted Italy and Southern California which might seem to have some underlying unity. So we headed off any such tendency in February by climbing Vesuvius and visiting Holland. It's been such a delightfully disorderly trip that I've no doubt we shall soon be filled with an ardent longing to specialize on art or archaeology or something whose roots run down very deep. Our Alumni was organized in 1895 and now there is another circle of graduates also."

"With such a well established company of C. L. S. C. graduates," said Pendragon, "the new Chautauqua which I learn is to be started in Carrollton this year ought to have no difficulty in enlightening people on the benefits of the C. L. S. C. and we shall hope to learn of a fine new circle in the town next autumn. This letter from Tarentum, Pennsylvania, reports that as many of the members are already interested in the regular circle of the town the S. H. G. holds a reception annually at which the new graduates are guests of honor, and to this they invite all C. L. S. C. members, 'new, old, delinquent and prospective.'"

"Our S. H. G.," reported a New London, Ohio, member, Mrs. Pond, "dates back to 1884. You will see from this program and our list of graduates that a large number of the classes are represented from 1884 to 1903. We have two meetings yearly, but as there is now an undergraduate circle with some twelve members, the later classes are also making themselves felt. They meet weekly and have most interesting discussions, different members taking charge."

The Round Table members examined with interest the program of the New London S. H. G.'s banquet. It was dated 1906 in honor of the graduating class that year, and the cover was decorated with on olive wreath. A complete list of the graduates with their class numerals was also included.

"Perhaps you'd like a word from the old Alpha of Cincinnati," said the delegate from that city. "Some of these younger Chautauquans may be interested in the fact that we hold the record for years, if not for the qualities of advanced age. We were organized in 1878 and after finishing the four years, kept right on. We have in all nineteen members, and two are undergraduates who are taking the regular work but come to us for Shakespeare study, as we have been exploring the great poet's mind for some years and now are including a little Milton also, adding some touches of a modern sort occasionally in keeping with the Chautauqua spirit of understanding the language of our time."

"Two more Ohio societies must be mentioned," said Pendragon. "East Cleveland which holds a yearly meeting and has sent out helpful influences in many directions, and Toledo where the organization dates back to 1896 and meets quarterly with a literary and social program. I learn," he said, "that the Belfast, Maine, Alumni not only try with tactfulness to draw outsiders into their net, but they also deliberately gather up the society bodily and drive ten miles into the country to insure an absent member's meeting with them!" "It's quite true," responded the delegate, "we propose to do this in June. We also have one member in California for the winter and are improving the opportunity to get 'personal impressions' of the far west. Five members came into our Alumni from the class of 1907 so you may know we don't mean to let the rising generation slip away from us. One of the American garnet seal courses has absorbed our energies this winter and we mean to add seals to our diplomas. Our Alumni keep in friendly touch with other circles; it has helped to establish an evening circle for readers who could not join one in the afternoon."

Apropos of New England, Pendragon referred to the Vincent Circle of Providence, Rhode Island, which, though not exactly an S. H. G., has a membership largely made up of graduates. They are reading the regular course and have given a friendly welcome to some of the newer Chautauquans. "We really must draw the line," he said, "for it is closing time, with the briefest allusions to three of our well-established Alumni in New York State. The Syracuse Alumni which began with the Class of '89 you will infer from this daisy bedecked program, holds an autumn meeting which is an

important anniversary occasion. The members of the Holley Alumni celebrated in March their thirteenth anniversary, utilizing St. Patrick's associations in the program. The Brooklyn Alumni have had a year's review of significant periods in American history with certain pointed discussions of present day problems. One member gave some interesting reminiscences of her years of teaching at an Indian reservation on Martha's Vineyard."

"Before we separate let me add one word. As our Alumni grow older there will be a tendency now and then to lose a certain initiative and freshness. Two things will help us to guard against this—first, a committee of younger members to do aggressive work in organizing circles; second, a committee of older members whose function shall be to keep the alumni close to the forward currents of the world's life. If the organization meets regularly for study, the members will easily keep their freshness of thought. If they meet only once a year, a committee should be appointed to report at that occasion on certain books of the time which every Chautauquan should know. Every alumnus should be urged to read THE CHAUTAUQUAN regularly—to subscribe for it if possible as a contribution to the work of the C. L. S. C., and in any case to read it because it is 'worth while' for the oldest Chautauquan as well as for the newest reader."

ANSWERS TO SEARCH QUESTIONS ON "AS OTHERS SEE US."

1. Walter H. Page; Dr. Albert Shaw; a board of editors including Miss Ida M. Tarbell, Lincoln Steffens and others; Norman Hapgood; Lyman Abbott. 2. New York 58, Chicago 32, St. Louis 14, Boston 12, Baltimore 7, New Orleans 7, Seattle 5. 3. About five hundred. 4. Between forty and fifty.

Assembly Calendar for 1908.

(For the convenience of C. L. S. C. members who intend to take advantage of the C. L. S. C. exercises held this summer by various Chautauqua Assemblies throughout the country the following list of Assemblies is published. We have here noted only those Assemblies which have already determined upon the date of a Recognition Day. Other Assemblies there are which have not yet arranged the details of their summer programs. We shall publish in the July CHAUTAUQUAN a revised list of all Chautauquas which, to our knowledge, observe the Recognition day exercises or endeavor to promote the C. L. S. C. work.)

Name of Chautauqua.	*Assembly Dates.*	*Manager.*
CALIFORNIA.		
Pacific Grove,	July 12-25.	Mrs. E. J. Dawson, Sec., San Jose, Cal.
Recognition Day, July 21. Speaker, W. C. Evans, D. D.		
CONNECTICUT.		
Caanan (Pine Grove)	July 28-Aug. 5.	E. C. Tullar
Recognition Day, July 30. Speaker, Rev. G. M. Brown.		
Plainville (Conn. Chaut. Assem.)	July 21-29.	B. F. Gilman, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 23.		
ILLINOIS.		
Dixon (Rock River),	Aug. 1-16.	L. A. Beard. Supt. Polo.
Recognition Day, Aug 10. Speaker, Judge D. E. Mack.		
Havana,	July 30-Aug. 16.	Jas. L. Loar, Mgr. Bloomington.
Recognition Day, Aug 7. Speaker, Dr. George E. Vincent.		
Lithia Springs,	Aug. 15-30.	Rev. J. L. Douthit.
Recognition Day, Aug. 24.		
Petersburg (Old Salem),	Aug. 5-20.	Rev. J. M. Johnson.
Recognition Day, Aug. 15.		
Pontiac,	July 18-Aug. 2	A. C. Folsom, Mgr.
Recognition Day, July 25. Speaker, Dr. E. L. Eaton.		
INDIANA.		
Kokomo,	July 31-Aug. 9.	Wm. E. Ranch Sec.
Recognition Day, Aug. 8.		
IOWA.		
Clarinda,	Aug. 5-14.	W. E. Whittaker, Sec.
Recognition Day, August 13.		
Fort Dodge,	Aug. 16-23.	J. F. Monk, Sec.
Recognition Day, Aug. 17. Speaker, Rev. M. S. Hughes.		
State Centre,	June 27-July 5.	W. L. Newman, Secretary.
Recognition Day, July 4. Speaker, Dr. Frank Gunsaulus.		
Waterloo,	June 22-July 2.	R. N. Corwin, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 1. Speaker, Mrs. Charles Risser.		
KANSAS.		
Cawker City (Lincoln Park Assem.),	Aug. 1-16.	Robert Good, Sec., Jamestown.
Recognition Day, Aug. 11.		

Clay Center (Clay County Chautauqua), Aug. 7-16. H. W. Stackpole, Sec.
Recognition Day, Aug. 13.

Ottawa, June 16-26. Henry Durst, Sec.
Recognition Day, June 25.

Wathena, Aug. 8-16. A. W. Themanson, Sec.
Recognition Day, Aug. 12. Speaker, Rev. M. F. Troxell.

Winfield, July 6-17. A. H. Limerick, Sec., 119 E. 9th Ave.
Recognition Day, July 13.

MAINE.

Ocean Park, July 18-Aug. 31. F. S. Hartley.
Recognition Day, Aug. 6. Speaker, Prof. A. W. Anthony, D. D.

MARYLAND.

Mountain Lake Park, Aug. 4-28. W. L. Davidson, Mgr., 1711 Lamont St, N. W., Washington, D. C.
Recognition Day, Aug. 26. Speaker, Rev. D. W. Howell.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Northampton (Conn. Valley Chautauqua), July 7-17. Dr. W. L. Davidson, Mgr., 1711 Lamont St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
Recognition Day, July 14. Speaker, Dr. Charles F. Aked.

MISSOURI.

Carthage, July 2-9 E. H. Wyatt, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 9.

Mexico, July 19-26. Chas E. Stokes, 1123 E 12th St., Kansas City, Mgr.
Recognition Day, July 24.

NEBRASKA.

Tecumseh, July 10-19. Dr. C. W. Graff, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 14. Speaker, Gen. John C. Black.

NEW JERSEY.

Ocean Grove, June 14-Sept. 31. A. E. Ballad, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 31. Speaker, Bishop Wilson.

NEW YORK.

Chautauqua, July 2-Aug. 30. A. E. Bestor.
Recognition Day, Aug. 19. Speaker, Pres. Henry C. King.

OHIO.

Bethesda (Epworth Park), Aug. 6-23. J. S. Secrest, Supt.
Recognition Day, Aug. 21. Speaker, Dr. W. O. Thompson.

Franklin (Miami Valley), July 17-Ang. 3. F. Gillum Cromer, Mgr.
Recognition Day, July 31.

Orrville, July 17-Aug. 2. Byron W. King, Pres., Pittsburg, Pa.
Recognition Day, July 30. Speaker, Rev. Dr. Elward.

Ruggles Beach (Firelands), Aug 1-9 John Laylin, Sec.
Recognition Day, August 4.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Mount Gretna, July 3.-Aug 5. V. W. Dippell, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 30. Speaker, Gov. Stuart. Lebanon, Pa.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Big Stone Lake Chautauqua, June 30-July 15. R. J. Hicks, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 10. Speaker, Frank Allan Peake.

Madison, June 27-July 14. G. G. Smith, Pres.
Recognition Day, July 7.

WISCONSIN.

Madison (Monona Lake), July 21-31. Jas E. Moseley, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 31. Speaker, Rev. D. W. Howell.

PICTURES AND THEIR PAINTERS: THE HISTORY OF PAINTING. By Lorinda M. Bryant. John Lane Company: New York. 1907. 440 pages, 317 illustrations.

This is a very useful survey book for students who wish to gain or to regain a general view of the history of painting. It is discussed in forty chapters under eleven divisions, these being Ancient Painting, Italian Painting, Venetian Painting, Later Italian, Dutch, Flemish, Spanish, German, French, English, and American. It is not intended, of course, for a reading book, but by way of reference and review it is very useful. In such a work as this, it is not out of place to mention the quality of the paper and cuts, without which the value of the book would be very greatly reduced. As it stands, it is doubtless one of the best of its kind.

WHEN AMERICA WAS NEW. Tudor Jenks. Pp. 320. 7¾x5. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25.

Not the land which the colonists came to inhabit, nor the political events that grew out of their being here, but the characteristics and life of the colonists themselves are the objects of attention. The choice of material is excellent, the style interesting, and the whole result well worth while. Material which has hereofore existed chiefly in more expensive if not more forbidding works is here made available for the young and for the reader who is neither scholar nor faddist. As collateral to Chautauqua studies in colonial literature the book may be mentioned with special favor.

A Reading Journey Through Switzerland

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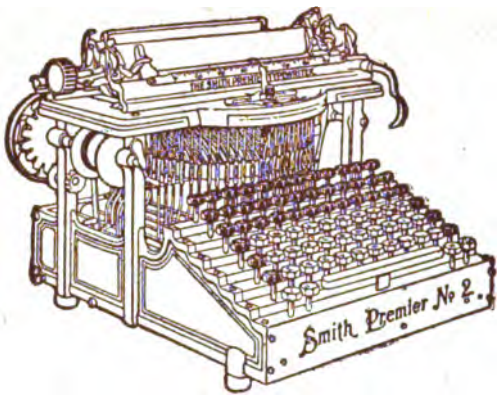

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THE CHAUTAUQUA PRESS CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK

THE CHAUTAUQUAN

THE MAGAZINE OF SYSTEM IN READING

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Snohomish Falls, Washington.
(See "The Puget Sound Country and Alaska," page 175.)

THE CHAUTAUQUAN
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WE have already referred to the White House conference of May on the conservation of the natural resources and the prevention of waste. The conference is to have palpable and substantial results. It would have done much had it merely awakened popular interest in the many-sided question, but it has actually done more, much more.

In the first place it has not only emphasized the need of constant and amicable coöperation between the states and the federal government, and of the states among themselves, but it has served to bring out the truth that the difficulties in the way of such coöperation while great, are not what many have thought they were. Secretary Root, in a speech on the duties, powers and opportunities of the states, made these points:

"Now the states in the exercise of their sovereignties, in the exercise of the powers reserved to them, rest under the same kind of duty—a duty that forbids the people of any state to live unto itself alone. The constitution of the United States prohibits the states from making any agreement with each other without the consent of congress, but you can make any number of agreements with the consent of congress.

"Why should not the powers that are reserved to the state sovereignty be exercised by those sovereignties with a wise regard for the common interests? It is high time that the sovereign states of the union should begin to perform their duties with reference not only to their own individual local interests but with reference to the common good. I regard this meeting as marking a new departure—the beginning of an era in which the states of the union will exercise their reserved powers upon a higher plane of patriotism and love of country than has ever existed before."

If the states have the wisdom and the earnestness required by the great task, coöperation under the supervision

and with the sanction of Congress will assume many forms in the near future. It will be resorted to in forest preservation, in the control of rivers, the construction of dams and reservoirs, the reclamation of swamps, the prevention of pollution, the proper utilization of water power, and so on. Already several projects have been suggested that require the concerted action of several states; more will follow.

The conference has also indorsed the principle for which Mr. Roosevelt has contended in connection with coal and oil lands owned by the nation and with grants of water power. It has declared that such wealth should remain a common heritage and not improvidently turned over to privileged interests and monopolies. Land scandals, the reckless destruction of forests, perpetual franchises that have made fortunes for the few at the expense of the nation—these are among the phenomena that render it necessary to adopt a systematic policy of conservation—conservation not merely in a physical and material, but also in a politico-economic sense.

There had been considerable talk of making the conference permanent, of creating "a House of Governors" that should meet annually for the exchange of notes and thoughts on questions of common concern. On this question the White House Conference took no action, believing it premature. It was decided to hold another conference next year, however, and then future steps will be considered. Meantime it is certain that the discussion at the conference will make for care, sobriety and deliberation in everything pertaining to our national resources. The principles of the movement are better understood; the application of them by legislatures and executives will be appreciated and supported by the public. The resolutions adopted by the conference are very comprehensive, and as they admirably state the scope of the "conservation" problem, the following two paragraphs may be reproduced here:

"We declare our firm conviction that the conservation of our natural resources is a subject of transcendent importance, which

should engage unremittingly the attention of the nation, the states and the people in earnest coöperation. These natural resources include the land on which we live and which yields our food; the living waters which fertilize the soil, supply power and form great avenues of commerce; the forests, which yield the materials for our homes, prevent erosion of the soil and conserve the navigation and other uses of our streams, and the minerals which form the basis of our industrial life and supply us with heat, light and power.

"We agree that the land should be so used that erosion and soil wash should cease; that there should be reclamation of arid and semi-arid regions by means of irrigation, and of swamp and overflowed regions by means of drainage; that the waters should be so conserved and used as to promote navigation, to enable the arid regions to be reclaimed by irrigation, and to develop power in the interests of the people; that the forests, which regulate our rivers, support our industries and promote the fertility and productiveness of the soil, should be preserved and perpetuated; that the minerals found so abundantly beneath the surface should be so used as to prolong their utility; that the beauty, healthfulness and habitability of our country should be preserved and increased; that the sources of national wealth exist for the benefit of all the people, and that the monopoly thereof should not be tolerated."

Navies, Defence and Greatness

In connection with the arbitration movement it is instructive to refer to the recent controversy over the proper naval and defence policy for the United States. The President and a minority in Congress demanded appropriations for four new battleships, their argument being that preparedness for war is the best guaranty of peace, and that in view of the naval plans of the other great powers it has become necessary for us to strengthen and enlarge our own navy. Additions to the army have also been proposed and advocated on the same general grounds. But a majority in each branch of Congress firmly opposed the program and voted for only two new battleships, first because of the deficit in the Treasury for the year and need of economy, and because many believed that we are safe without a huge navy.

Incidentally Representative Towney of Minnesota brought to the attention of Congress and the people some striking figures of comparative national expenditures on

army, navy, pensions and defense generally. Here is the table:

Country.	Amount.	Per cent of revenues.
United States	$384,801,059	67.5
England	299,925,821	52.5
France	231,941,123	32.2
Germany	248,733,220	42.9

These figures show that "military burdens" are actually heavier, absolutely, in the United States than any one of the European countries described as "armed camps." Of course, we are rich, young and far better able to bear such burdens, but that does not affect the question of policy.

That question is one which must be seriously considered in the future. And the average citizen has two theories, two points of view, to choose from—that which insists that the greatest economy lies in "full insurance," in so preparing ourselves for war that no power will ever dream of attacking us, and that which asserts that justice, peaceful diplomacy, fair dealing and high standards are our best defenses, and that huge navies and armaments tempt to aggression and "swash-buckling" and increase the chances of war instead of lessening them.

More Victories for Arbitration

We have drawn attention to the several arbitration treaties which our State Department has negotiated and which the Senate has ratified. Today Germany is practically the only advanced first-class power with which we have no such treaty. A convention with England has been added to the number, as well as one with Japan. The latter treaty is the most significant of all, for several reasons. In the first place, Japan is an Asiatic and pagan power; in the second, she is a new member of the great family of nations, her civilization being acquired and recent. In the third place, she has had friction ever since the Manchurian war with China, with the United States, with England, or rather with

British merchants and exporters, and with others interested in far-eastern commerce or in the question of Asiatic immigration.

Only a few months ago, indeed, there was much excited talk in this country of probable war with Japan over the coolie immigration question. She was supposed to object to any exclusion of her laborers, to any discrimination whatever, and feeling ran so high that any case of personal violence, any untoward incident, to say nothing about such a dispute as the San Francisco school episode occasioned, might have precipitated serious trouble. Today not only are all difficulties adjusted, but we have a general arbitration treaty with Japan which removes practically all danger of conflict in the near future.

The text of all the treaties is substantially the same. They provide for arbitration of all controversies of a legal nature or such as arise under the interpretation of conventions. Questions of vital interest, sovereignty, or honor are excluded from the scope of the treaties. It may seem and to some cynically-minded writers it does seem, that the treaties are of very little value, since war rarely results from technical, legal or other "non-vital" controversies. This, however, is entirely erroneous. As Secretary Root said in his specch at the recent laying of the corner stone of the American Temple of Peace, the structure that is to house the Bureau of American Republics at Washington, "the matters in dispute between nations are nothing, the spirit which deals with them is everything." And, as he went on to say, no question is so grave and threatening that it cannot be settled peaceably if both or all parties really desire peace, and no question is so trivial that it cannot be made the pretext for war if either of the parties wants war and hopes to gain something by it. "Vital" questions have been arbitrated—witness the Venezuelan boundary question which the United States raised against England under the Monroe doctrine. Trifling questions have led to war again and again, thanks to treacherous di-

plomacy, cunning and greed. The essential thing is to foster a peace sentiment in the world, to educate the public in each country to rely on reason and arbitration, to frown on sensationalism and foolish prejudice, to demand justice in international relations. The arbitration treaties are both a cause and an effect of the great peace movement. They could not have been negotiated ten years ago; they are easily concluded today. They will pave the way for further peace victories, for more comprehensive treaties and a deeper, firmer anti-war sentiment.

The Biggest and the Tiniest Republics

An incident to be recorded with interest is the ratification by the Senate of the United States, the greatest republic in the world, of a treaty of extradition with San Marino, the smallest and oldest of the existing republics. San Marino is too simple, old-fashioned and quiet to care to offer a refuge to defaulters, embezzlers and other enterprising criminals, but in the absence of a treaty such fugitives from American justice might have claimed its hospitality.

San Marino is independent though under the general protection of Italy. It is in the northeast of that kingdom, and only about nine miles from Rimini. Its area is 38 square miles, its population is a little over 11,000, and its military force consists of 38 officers and 950 men. It has no public debt, and its annual revenue, balanced by the expenditure, reaches the total of $60,000. It is governed by an elective council of 60 members, a small council of 12, and two regents, the last-named being appointed every six months from the membership of the larger council.

This form of government has changed little in a thousand years, and if happiness, as some say, is the condition of freedom from happenings, changes and sensations, San Marino has been a very happy little state.

The world has witnessed many tragic and other changes since the San Marino republic was founded (by a pious mason from Dalmatia, it is traditionally held). But its independence has been respected, and not even Napoleon, in overturning states and distributing power, coveted its territory. He left it, he is quoted as having sardonically remarked, to Europe as a sample and reminder of republicanism. Thus he harmlessly, from the standpoint of his ambition, manifested a sentimental regard for the great revolution, whose "child" he was.

It would do some of our too strenuous fellow-citizens lots of good to visit San Marino and see what the simple, quiet life is.

The English Old-age Pension Scheme

After years of agitation and discussion, and following formal action in Parliament indorsing the "principle" of old-age pensions, the British liberal government has at last offered as part of the new national budget a scheme for such pensions. It is the work of Mr. Asquith, now premier but chancellor of the exchequer at the time it was considered and evolved. It is not in any sense radical or daring, and many of the labor leaders and of the original champions of pensions complain of its inadequacy and limitations in various directions. But the serious and practical question of "finding the money" has, as we have explained, hampered Mr. Asquith and forced him to begin tentatively and cautiously. He could not propose new taxes without arousing a storm of protest and deep resentment, though the radicals insist that the rich are still escaping their rightful burdens and that it would be simple justice to tax unearned incomes heavily for the benefit of the industrious poor whom age and disability force to retire from the great army of workers. Reduction of naval and military expenditures has been declared to be out of the question, owing to the failure of the peace congress at The Hague to agree on any action looking

to simultaneous limitation of armaments and defence budgets by the great powers. Social reform is costly, and governments, even if pledged to such reform, plead that their resources impose particular prudence on them.

The Asquith or liberal scheme provides for weekly pensions of $1.25 to persons over seventy years of age, the whole pension to be paid by the government from the national treasury and no contribution to be exacted from the beneficiary. No one with an income of $130 a year or over will be entitled to any pension, while a married couple will get less than the total that would be due them as separate individuals. Criminals, insane persons and paupers are disqualified, and persons in receipt of poor law relief in any form are to be treated as paupers. It is estimated that even with these restrictions 500,000 persons will be entitled to old-age pensions at the beginning of next year, when the measure, by its terms, takes effect. The annual cost of the scheme to the national treasury is estimated at $30,000,000 or only one-fifth of what the United States pays today in pensions to war veterans and their widows.

But the plan, cautious as it is, is attacked from all sides. It is declared to be a needless, dangerous and demagogical sop to socialism; it is said to be a menace to thrift and self-reliance and foresight; it is described as the entering wedge that will bring about confiscation of property. And among those who sympathize to some extent with the idea itself the complaint is that Mr. Asquith and his cabinet have created a new obligation without providing funds to meet it with. There is a little over $7,500,000 at the government's disposal now to put aside for pensions, and this will be exhausted in three months. What about next year? Will new taxes then be proposed? Can the cabinet guarantee another surplus? What if the commercial depression continues and there is little or no surplus? What if an increase in military expenditures be necessary? In short, Mr. Asquith is charged with "clever juggling," and the advocates of protection assert that only by means of tariff duties on foreign goods can

the money for adequate pensions be provided permanently and "honestly."

But if the liberals remain in power two or three years, as they are now said to be planning to do, in spite of reverses in by-elections, they will have ample opportunity to demonstrate that pensions are not dependent on or bound up with a protectionist policy. They are pleased with the Asquith budget and hope that the next two budgets will also reflect credit on their statesmanship and attract the support of moderate progressives and friends of rational social reform.

Socialism in America and Elsewhere.

The Socialist party of America has again nominated Mr. Eugene Debs for President. Its new platform contains a number of planks that show a desire to emphasize the practical side of the socialistic movement. Many "immediate" reforms are demanded in the interest of labor, of women, of children, so that men who are not in sympathy with the theoretical demands of socialism in its strict sense may find many things in the platform which they are ready to support without committing themselves on the ultimate questions.

Among the demands of the platform are: national ownership of all means of transportation and communication, national ownership of all industries organized on a national scale and freed from competition of the senate, woman suffrage, graduated income taxes and inheritance taxation, government by majority vote, restriction of woman's labor.

All over the world the tendency of the Socialist movement is to subordinate the theoretical or academic side to the practical. There is more and more disposition to adopt the ordinary political methods of action, to work in alliance with other reform parties, to secure small and modest measures that are of a socialistic character or that will familiarize the people with state intervention in behalf of the

masses. It may be, as some writers, indeed, assert, that thousands of men and women who are not full-fledged socialists are now coöperating with that party merely to make effective opposition to the conservative parties and the intrenched governments. But even if this is true, the attitude that leads to such coöperation is significant. It goes to strengthen the Socialists as a force in politics and legislation.

As to the numerical strength of international socialism recent figures, furnished, it is true, by writers friendly to the movement, are very impressive. The socialist vote at this time is said to be between eight and nine millions, distributed as follows: Germany, 3,251,000; France, 1,120,000; Austria, 1,005,000; Belgium, 500,000; Australia, 440,000; the United States, 442,000.

How are the socialists represented in the national legislatures? One writer gives the following answer:

> In the French Chamber of Deputies there are 115 Socialist members, in the popular chamber of the Austrian or Cisleithan Reichsrath there are 87, in the lower house of the Finnish Diet there are 80, in the German Reichstag, 79; in the British House of Commons, 55; in the Belgian Chamber of Deputies, 30; in the popular branch of the Italian Parliament, 25; in the Danish lower house, 24, or almost a quarter of the Chamber; in the Australian House of Representatives, 23, or nearly a third of all the members; in the Norwegian Storthing, 17, or about one-sixth, while there are 15 in the lower house of the Swedish Diet.

There are, we believe, certain inaccuracies in this list, but, on the other hand, it is a fact that the suffrage laws in Germany, Russia and other countries discriminate against the classes from which socialism draws its greatest strength, and under truly universal suffrage the number of socialist deputies and legislators, as of voters, would be increased at least thirty per cent.

The growth of socialism in the last five years has been amazing, especially in the Anglo-Saxon countries. Ten years ago socialism was hardly a factor in the United States or in England.

As to the meaning of these facts, opinions will differ. It may be that, as some thinkers believe, a reaction is com-

ing, and labor will lose its faith in socialist doctrines and ideas. It may be that socialism is destined to become a tremendous political and social force—in England able statesmen fear and predict this consummation. At all events, the phenomenon itself demands attention.

The Progress of Woman's Suffrage

The world hears much more about the activity of the British "suffragettes," their peculiar methods, little disturbances of the peace, harrying of liberal candidates, and so on, than about the quiet but notable victories achieved by the cause of adult and equal suffrage. Yet such victories are becoming frequent, and they occur, moreover, in unexpected places.

The British House of Commons adopted some weeks ago, by a large majority, an explicit resolution indorsing woman suffrage. Last year a similar resolution was determinedly contested and by parliamentary shuffling prevented from reaching a division. There will be no legislation on the subject, however, the government taking the ground that on so radical and momentous a measure as the enfranchisement of women in politics there can properly be no action without a mandate from the people. It is possible that equal suffrage will be an issue in the next general election in Great Britain. Meantime the academic resolution is not without moral significance and effect.

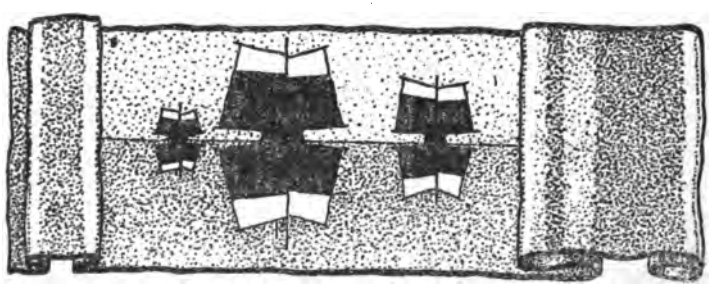
More important is the act passed recently by the Danish parliament at the instance of the government itself. It gives women taxpayers, or the wives of taxpayers, if they are at least twenty-five years of age, the right to vote at all municipal or communal elections on the same basis as the men. From municipal to national suffrage the step is not a large one, and under the influence of her neighbors, Finland and Norway, Denmark may soon take it.

Within the last two years two northern countries, Finland and Norway, have conferred full suffrage on women,

with elegibility to service in Parliament. In the last Finnish Diet nineteen women sat as members; in Norway this right has not yet been exercised.

The International Woman's Suffrage Alliance meets at Amsterdam this year to celebrate these victories and make plans for further campaigning. This organization is young, yet it has representatives of twenty-two countries. It meets in regular conference every five years and in intermediate ones at shorter intervals. Since it was first formed the cause of woman suffrage has made wonderful gains. As a writer recently pointed out in *Harper's Weekly*:

> There are the four full-suffrage countries of New Zealand, Australia, Finland, and Norway—five, in fact, if one includes the United States with its four enfranchised States of Wyoming, Utah, Colorado, and Idaho. Besides the miniature Ise of Man bestowed the ballot on women away back in 1881. Every suffrage, except Parliamentary, flourishes in the five countries of England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, and Sweden. The municipal vote obtains in two, Iceland and Canada—the former having granted eligibility to municipal office in 1902, and now the generously inclined government announces a bill for full suffrage; while the latter possesses in its nine provinces either municipal or school suffrage, or both. In the municipal list the one State of Kansas should be enrolled. Incidentally it may be added that lesser degrees of suffrage exist elsewhere—in twenty-four other States of the United States, for instance, where women have either the tax-paying or school suffrage; and, to mention one more, in France, where they vote for members of commercial tribunals and other minor offices—small signs which promise new recruits for the international suffrage procession later on.



The Puget Sound Country and Alaska

By Caroline Sheldon

TO many, even Americans, Alaska is still a name synonymous with perpetual snows, a barren tract of country, valuable chiefly for its mines, furs, and fisheries, inhabited only by Indians, Esquimaux, and raw frontiersmen. This idea is, however, very different from the actuality. Many visitors to the Portland Exposition in 1905 took advantage of the Alaskan excursions starting from Seattle, and thus many persons, even from the extreme eastern seaboard, learned what manner of country this far northwestern corner of the United States really is.

Seattle itself, the point of departure, is by no means the least interesting place to be seen. For, despite its apparently chronic condition of uptorn pavements, cable carlines supported on trestle work looking about as substantial as jack-straws, buildings making a transit of the city on wheels, and stupendous enterprises in regrading, there is perhaps no other city in America which makes such an appeal to the imagination. Seattle is "beautiful for situation," and awakens the admiration of even those travelers who have watched the sunset over the Bay of Naples. Imagine two great natural amphitheaters set back to back, one looking out over Puget Sound toward the Olympics, and the other facing Lake Washington and the Cascades; then fancy two or three smaller amphitheaters joining the main ones at various angles and facing Green and Union Lakes. Try to call up a picture of the Sound at the close of a foggy day, its waters flecked with purple and gold reflected from a sky where a lemon-colored band is revealed between the amethyst peaks of the mountains, and a mass of clouds and vapor repeating the same colors in varying tints and shades. Or fancy climbing, some clear, crisp day in February, when the sky is an inverted bowl that it belittles to

call sapphire, to the top of the stand-pipe on Queen Anne Hill—try to pardon the absurd name—or to the attic of some high-placed dwelling, and consider the panorama that will then be revealed: the city throned on what loyal inhabitants call "her seven hills," but which to the uninitiated appear more nearly seventeen, if not seventy; her grass, trees, and abundant vines, green and fresh as in springtime; surrounding the city and making it almost an island, the jeweled waters of the three lakes and the Sound, and beyond all this, the mountains like a girdle of opals, clasped at the south by that shining wonder, Mt. Ranier, and to the north by Mt. Baker, a great rosy pearl.

But besides its natural beauty of location, Seattle appeals to the imagination by its tremendous possibilities. It is like a growing boy, full of "fits and starts" and crudities, but sound at the core and moving toward great things. The men who are leaders in the city are building for the future. Present cost and present comfort count for little with them in comparison with future welfare. The public school system unlike that of most American cities, is absolutely free from politics and favoritism of all sorts, and the men who direct it, both the board of education and the administrative officers, are men of character and trained intelligence, who, while doing all they can for the schools of today, have always in mind the needs of the schools of tomorrow. The State University of Washington, located in the northeastern part of the city on a large and beautiful campus skirting the shore of Lake Washington, while crowded and cramped because the erection of buildings cannot keep pace with the increase in numbers of students, is also an institution where excellent work is done and every step taken with an eye to future needs.

Things move very rapidly in this city of the west; the population reckoned on the basis of school attendance, has more than doubled within the past five years. Business in all lines is carried on on a gigantic scale, and everyone moves as in great haste. Yet the true Seattleite is singularly free

from nervousness and worry. He appreciates the magnificent scenery and manages to find some time to enjoy it. A large proportion of the families resident in Seattle leave their city homes in April to live in tents, "shacks" or house boats on the Sound or lake shore until November. Everybody goes boating or canoeing, and nearly every young person learns to swim. The "forest primeval" is within easy walking distance of this city of two hundred thousand inhabitants; and its mighty fir-trees, besides furnishing food for the vast lumber mills and ship-yards, afford, with the many beautiful native shrubs and the various ferns and wild flowers, an opportunity for the poorest child to come in contact with nature.

Churches flourish in Seattle. There are thirteen Congregational churches within the city limits, and doubtless as many of each of the other leading denominations. I counted five new ones in process of construction one morning, besides the new Roman Catholic cathedral whose cross glitters from the highest hill-top. It is a suggestive bit of symbolism, this shining golden cross that strikes the eye from any and every point in the city and harbor. The Sunday Schools, Young People's societies and boys' and girls' clubs are progressive; and though Seattle has its "submerged district" and its "water front," the moral tone is generally wholesome. Over on Queen Anne Hill is one church specially known for the hold its has gained on working men, who with their pastor, for the most part built the church, which is open every evening in the week as a neighborhood center of light and help.

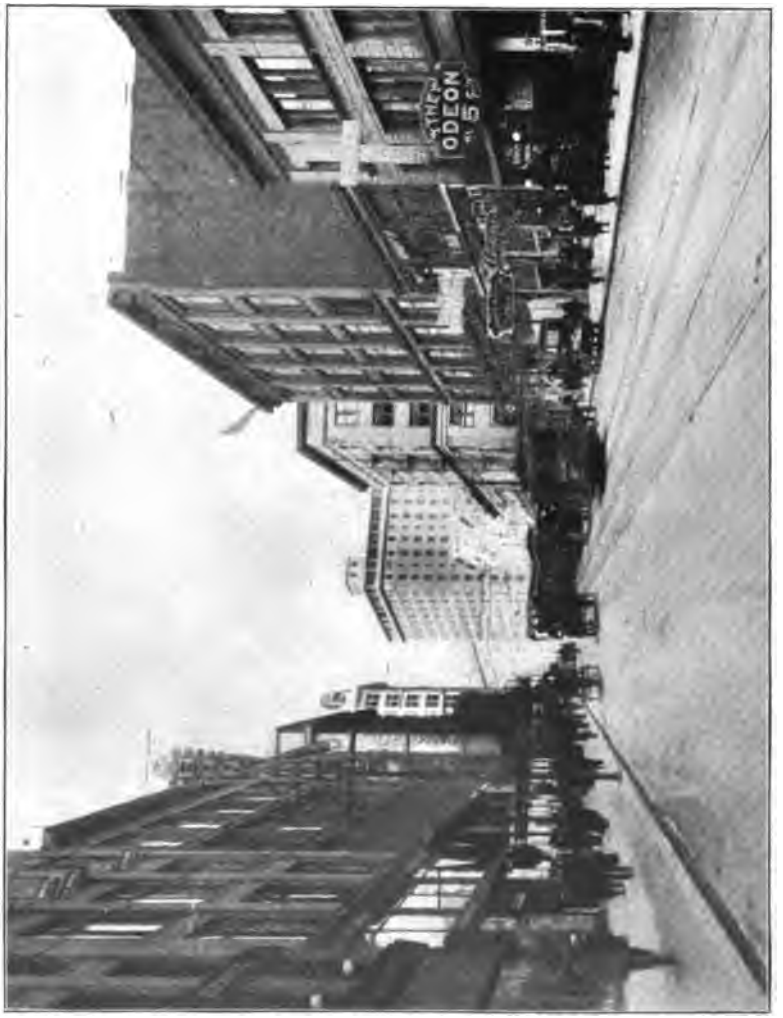
The population is cosmopolitan. Go into a school-room, and in a class of from twenty-five to thirty members, you will find two or three Japanese, one or two lads from Fairbanks, Nome, or Skaguay, some one who has recently come from Costa Rica, the Canal Zone, or New Mexico, and others whose admission cards are signed by school officials in St. Louis, Washington, D. C., Minneapolis, Chicago, Albany, or Boston.

There are several other charming cities around Puget Sound, chief among them, Olympia, the capital of the state, Everett, and Tacoma. The two former are chiefly interesting from their possibilities but Tacoma is beautiful just as it is. After a long series of years when it remained stationary, it has, of late, begun growing again; but to most visitors its chief attractions are its wonderful view of Mt. Rainier—here called Mt. Tacoma—and Point Defiance Park. From other reasons than theirs, I am inclined to agree with the people of this city in their contention that the mountain should be called Tacoma, or rather Tahoma (with a guttural *h*.) Their reason is civic pride; mine, that the old Indian name is far more musical than the new one. It seems a pity that, with so many beautiful Indian names to choose from, Washington towns give themselves such commonplace names as Bellingham and such hyphenated abominations as Cedro-Woolley. How much more attractive are Spokane, Walla Walla, Chehalis, Snohomish, Tacoma (Tahoma), and Seattle (Sealth), and how much fuller of meaning.

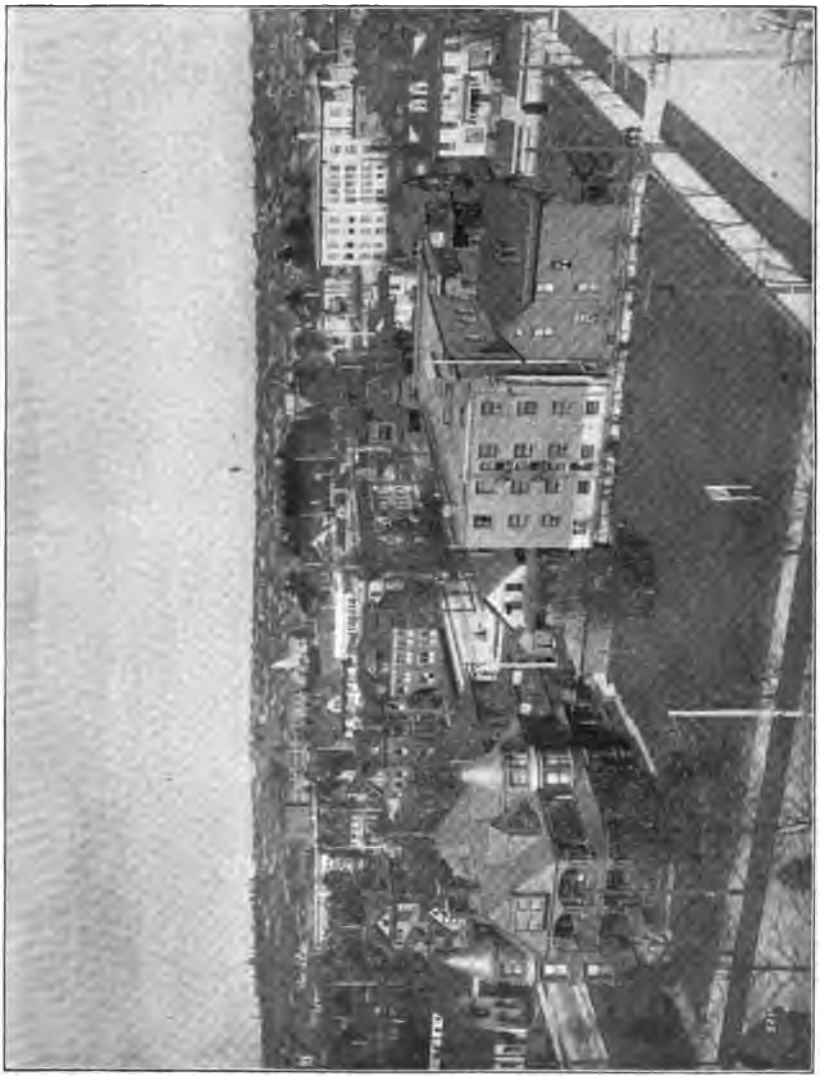
In laying out Point Defiance Park the people of Tacoma have been restricted, because the land belongs to the national government, to such landscape gardening as in no way changes the natural features of the places. This restriction has really resulted in greater beauty for the park, which in many ways recalls the famous "English Gardens" of Munich, with the odds greatly in favor of the far western park.

No one can stay long in the Sound country without being infected by one of two fevers, if indeed he does not contract both: the Japanese and the Alaskan. The sight of steamers coming and going and unloading their wares; the native and foreign curios sold in the shops and along streets; and conversations with Japanese students and travelers returned from the island empire, as well as with men, women and boys who have spent more or less time in Alaska,

The Water Front, Seattle.



Looking South on Second Avenue, Seattle, Washington.



Bird's Eye View of Seattle from the Southeast.

On the Campus, University of Washington, Seattle.

New City Library, Seattle.

New Roman Catholic Cathedral, Seattle.

A Road through the "Forest Primeval" in Washington

Russian Block-House, Sitka, Alaska.

all kindle in the veins of the most staid what Judge Lindsey of Denver calls the "going about fever."

Consequently, when the opportunity came for a glimpse of the far Northwest the present scribe eagerly embraced it, though the proposed trip was to southern Alaska only. It is best, when visiting a land so full of wonders, in a limited time, to try to see only a part of it; anything more is likely to bring on a severe fit of mental indigestion.

Going northward on one of the steamers of the Alaska S. S. Co. one sails, between Seattle and Skaguay, for six days along a winding channel bordered on one hand by the lofty peaks of the mainland, and on the other by a chain of islands each culminating in one or more mountains rising to as great heights as those of the neighboring continent.

One is repeatedly impressed with the beauty of Alaskan town-sites. Yet it is not strange that every town on the Alaskan coast, though each is built, as some one said of Ketchikan "one-half on piles driven into the water and one-half in holes blasted in the rocks," has a beautiful site. It would be exceedingly difficult, in this region, to find a spot that is not beautiful.

In other respects than the beauty of its location, Ketchikan is a typical Alaskan town. It has the usual magnificent land-locked harbor entered by an intricate winding channel; the long piers extending far out into the bay; the main street supported on piles, like a cruder and more temporary

Old Government Store (Russian) at Sitka, Alaska.

Venice; the school houses and homes perched on steep hillsides; and, at the back the lofty mountains, covered at the base with oak, birch, maple, and poplar, gradually giving way to pine and fir, then to moss, and lastly to barren rock, with the unmelted snows of immemorial winters lying here and there in crevices, gullies, and hollows. Ketchikan has also its beautiful clear trout-stream overhung by salmon-berry bushes. This fruit is in shape somewhat like the blackberry of lower latitudes and varies in color from salmon pink to bright scarlet. It has a pleasant tart flavor.

The business houses here are for the most part of the type common in small western towns, one story frame buildings with rectangular "false fronts" hiding the gable toward the street. Occasionally there is a building of galvanized iron, simulating granite. The dwellings are, as a rule, small, but built with an eye to comfort; they contain many modern conveniences, and are, almost without exception, lighted by electricity. There are three churches, and a hospital under the care of the Episcopal Church; there is also a

court house and a school house, both well built. The town numbers upwards of two thousand inhabitants, most of whom are there as permanent settlers; and all this growth and development has taken place in this far island within seven years.

In Ketchikan we were shown the baseball diamond, but told that the national game is played there only at low tide, schedules of games being determined by the age of the moon.

As there are no railroads connecting with the outer world, newspapers do not arrive daily, and the occasional visits of steamers are welcome, as these give the residents opportunity, always eagerly grasped, to talk with persons who can tell them of things they wish to know. The residents are very kind about giving information, helping the visitors to see the finest views and warning them against "Alaskan curios made in Connecticut."

Ketchikan is reached on the second day out from Seattle, and on the following day we stopped at the little Indian village of Killisnoo. Here was an atmosphere permeated with "an ancient and fish-like smell" from the dog-salmon drying along the beach. This smell penetrated to the interior of the houses and made such a strong impression on my olfactories that the next day when far to the northward, I fancied I could still smell that town.

Here there was a Russian (i. e., Greek Catholic) church. The priest's family seemed to be the only white persons in the village. They seemed neither especially intelligent nor energetic, nor, so far as we could learn, were they doing much for the Indians.

On the fourth day we reached Douglass and Juneau, the latter lying on the mainland, and the former on an island opposite, the future "twin cities" of Alaska.

On Douglass Island is the great Treadwell gold mine, whose stamp mills we visited, bringing away a confused impression of tremendous noise, and an idea that gold-mining

involves much dealing with mud. We saw some blasting in the "Glory Hole" of the mine; but were not allowed to go down because of the danger of sudden explosions. This was no great disappointment, as there was a sunset to watch over the frowning mountains, and the novel experience of hearing the sunset-gun from a revenue cutter in the harbor fired at half-past nine. After this came the northern twilight, so long that until nearly midnight it was light enough to read on deck, had anyone been so misguided as to wish to read in the face of such scenery. If I lived in Alaska, I am sure I should forget to go to bed at all in summer, and make up for this lapse of memory by hibernating in winter, like the bears.

We stopped at one or two more Indian villages resembling Killisnoo as to their prevailing odor both having large salmon and halibut canneries. In direct contradiction to the ideas put forth by certain travelers, these canneries are extremely neat; and, though some of the Chinese employes were plainly opium users, and doubtless not personally cleanly, this need frighten no one, as the canneries are well ventilated and no one touches the fish with his hands from the time they are speared till the last fragments are soldered into the cans.

From Icy Bay we could see various glaciers glittering between mountains rising sheer from the water's edge to a height of from seven thousand to fifteen thousand feet. We passed by many small icebergs, and bits of floating ice, and came at last, on a glorious July morning, into the harbor of Skaguay.

Here new experiences awaited us. At Skaguay we saw our first team of "huskies." They were harnessed to a little wagon whose wheels were those of two bicycles, and the body a small packing box. A few of the younger and more adventurous members of the company went for drives in these vehicles; but even they did not care to go far, "the conveyance seemed insecure in strength and the team uncertain in temper."

From Skaguay we went over the White Pass and Yukon Railway to Bennett, the northern terminus of the road. From this point connection is made by stage with steamers going down the Yukon to St. Michael's and Nome.

The White Pass and Yukon road is a tremendous piece of engineering. The grade is so steep that, in winding up the hill from Skaguay, the train describes an almost complete circle. For the greater part of the distance, the rails are laid on a shelf cut from the living rock. When work began on these parts of the road, there being no place for the men to stand, they were hung over the side of the mountain by means of ropes passed around their bodies under the arms, and so held while they cut a foothold on the mountain's face. The fact that so much time, money, and energy were expended in building a road which can be used only a few months in each year, gives some idea of the spirit in which men are settling Alaska. For in these days *bona fide* settlers are making their way into the territory. The day of the adventurer is nearly over. Men are going to Alaska now with their wives and families, to build towns and cities with schools and churches, and develop a new civilization in this great Arctic empire. It must be noted, too, that the Alaskan settler is very enthusiastic over his new home, very loyal to all its institutions and enterprises.

After scooping up in our hands and drinking a few drops of clear water from the tiny streams that here form the beginning of the mighty Yukon, gathering some of the unfamiliar mosses and flowers that were growing all about us, and losing our tempers more or less according to individual disposition over the myriads of mosquitos that chanted their exasperating, metallic war-song over the mountainside, we returned to the station.

There was little conversation on the return trip to Skaguay; we were literally overwhelmed by the grandeur of the mountain scenery revealed in new forms and lights at every turn and twist of the road. When we came once

more within view of Skaguay, we rejoiced that, because of the difficulties of the way, the train was obliged to move slowly, and thus we might longer enjoy the view of the towering peaks on one side, the little frontier town in the valley below, and beyond it the land-locked harbor, its waters sparkling and changing from amethyst to emerald under the light of the July sun.

On the return voyage, the steamer cast anchor in Glacier Bay and put out boats to allow all who wished to go for a climb on Davidson Glacier, a "dead" glacier which here dips its nose into salt water. The great Muir glacier, really the "live" end of the glacier of which Davidson is the "dead" extremity, we could see from a distance only, as the channel leading to it was so blocked with ice as to be impassable. Yet it probably afforded more real pleasure than Davidson, whose ice was dirty and dull, while, from the deck of the steamer, the field glasses revealed Muir Glacier eight miles away flashing like a great field of diamonds. The combined length of the two is ninety miles, and from the "live" end, icebergs are continually breaking with a sound as of thunder and falling into the bay, whence they drift southward to be melted in the warm currents of the Pacific.

Perhaps the most interesting places visited on our southward way were Sitka and the island of Metlakahtla. Sitka has the most beautiful of all the attractive harbors on the Alaskan coast. When, after winding through narrow channels and around islands that are, in reality mountain peaks rising sheer from the water, the steamer comes at last into the almost circular harbor, with the city lying along the low shore, and Mt. Edmonton rising stately and serene beyond, the whole scene is like a glimpse of fairy-land; and this impression lasts.

Along the wharf and beside the walls are seated Indian women and girls selling baskets, bead-work, deer's antlers, blankets, moccasins, small totem-poles, woven bark matting, and strangely enough, old willow pattern china, and silver

plating on copper left behind by the Russians. The silver-plated copper utensils are said to be Sheffield ware and are of excellent workmanship.

These Indian women are keen at a bargain and possessed of a lively sense of humor. A lady asked one of them the price of a basket, and the Indian woman, twinkling all over with fun, answered, "*You*, today tlee dollah; tomollow, *Spokane* come; high-toned people, five dollah." The lady promptly bought the basket.

Many of the baskets are of excellent workmanship and beautifully colored. What seem high prices are due to the fact that to make one small basket of a finer grade, a woman must work almost steadily for several weeks, with her hands and the materials under water. The women have learned that connoisseurs are not fond of the aniline dyes, and take pains to tell the tourists that the better grades of baskets are colored with vegetable substances.

The blankets woven of wild grass and goat's hair in white, black, green, and yellow, are interesting rather than beautiful; their prices range from fifty to seventy-five dollars. The patterns are conventional forms of birds and beasts similar to those carved on the totem poles.

Another attractive kind of work is the inlaying of mother-of-pearl, shells, pebbles, and walrus-ivory in flint. Totem poles of small size are made in this way, and bring high prices because of the careful workmanship.

The totem-pole, which seems to have reached its highest development among the Alaskan Indians, is a most fascinating object. It is really the coat of arms of a tribe, clan, or family, the various animal forms carved upon it showing the intermarriages that have taken place from time to time. Very remarkable ones are to be seen at Hawkan, Kasaan village, and Fort Wrangel, as well as a fine group in a glade of the forest near Indian River just outside Sitka. The tallest of the last-mentioned group measures seventy feet in height.

In Sitka is the Sheldon-Jackson Museum of Alaskan products, a very valuable collection. Here also is the school for Indian children founded by the same missionary and still in a flourishing condition.

The Greek Catholic Church, a relic of Russian days, seems like a bit of Oriental Europe set down here in the wilds. It is decorated with many eikons of the saints, in the true Byzantine style, with hands, faces, and feet painted, and draperies of wrought gold, silver, or copper. They cannot be called beautiful but are worth seeing as representing a certain phase in the development of modern art; and the custodian takes pride and pleasure in informing the visitor that their total cost was upwards of thirty thousand dollars.

At Sitka, also, one may meet, if he chance to be at home, the Episcopal Bishop of Alaska, Bishop Rowe. A first casual glance at the Bishop gives the impression of a quiet scholar, who would be much at home in a cathedral close or a college library; but a few minutes conversation reveals the man of affairs, alert, active, keen, seeing the things that need to be done, and bringing them to pass, regardless of time, labor and hardship. It was due to his efforts that Congress in 1905 appropriated $25,000 to survey post-roads and blaze trails for the U. S. mail-carriers. This is a very inadequate provision for communication between various parts of the territory; but it was the entering wedge, inserted by this quiet but efficient gentleman. Bishop Rowe is one of the heroic figures of present day Alaskan history.

At Metlakahtla is another hero-missionary, Father Duncan, deviser and founder of the Indian colony on the island. As the steamer came to her moorings here, the purser said to a group of passengers, "See all you can here, it is one of the most remarkable places in Alaska. Father Duncan has taken hold of things by the right end, and is accomplishing wonders."

More than forty years ago Father Duncan came to British America, as a missionary of the Church of England. Owing to differences between himself and the church board,

—Father Duncan thought it wise to simplify the ritual—he separated from the Church of England, asked and received from the United States Government a grant of the Island of Metlakahtla for his Indian mission, and with several hundred families removed thither. No other white man is allowed to live on the island. Father Duncan contends that the Indian should not be brought into contact with the vices of civilization until he has had an opportunity to acquire its virtues. There are schools here for the boys and the girls, in which industrial training has a large place. A ready market is found for the natural and manufactured products of the island. All the houses have been built by the Indians, and Metlakahtla is the best built town in Alaska. There is a commodious church built entirely by the Indians, and containing a small pipe-organ.

Father Duncan's dream is an Indian state under the American flag. Should the dream be realized and the Indians, after his death, be protected in possession of the island, here is a possible solution of the Indian problem.

After two weeks of pleasant journeying along the coast of this northwestern empire, one lands at Seattle with a strong desire to take the next steamer back, in order to see it all over again and more thoroughly. For an artist, Sitka would be ideal headquarters for a sketching season.

Alaska is as yet only in its early infancy. With the energy and intelligence of its settlers, combined with its matchless scenery and boundless resources, it will inevitably become, and that soon, one of the most important portions of the United States. As for its climate, it is delightful in summer, except for the mosquitos, which are, of course, to be eliminated; while as for winter, loyal Alaskans admit that they have such a season, but they "do not feel the cold."

A Tenderfoot at the Cliff Dwellings of the Mesa Verde

By Eva Mills Anderson

I awoke the morning appointed for our start to "The Cliffs" to hear the rain beating mercilessly against the windows.

"Another exhibition of the sunshiny climate of Colorado," I said to myself. "Of course they won't go."

But promptly at the prescribed time the wagon appeared at the door and I received a new lesson in western indifference to weather conditions. Indeed I've concluded that nothing but death stops a Coloradoan when he wants to go anywhere.

It required only a few moments to get into my divided skirt, don my close fitting jacket, heavy shoes, slouch hat, pack a few necessary articles in a bundle suitable for strapping to my saddle later, and then to climb into the wagon where the driver furnished me a man's rain coat for protection against the storm.

Our party consisted of six people, one man and five women, all but myself having more or less experience in mountain climbing, with the guide and his assistant, who had charge of the saddle and pack horses.

The first fifteen miles of the way from Mancos, the best point for reaching the celebrated cliff dwellings of the Mesa Verde, is made by wagon. The remaining ten miles on horseback.

The wagon road is a steady climb over a plateau bounded by mountains. The road is reasonably good but that morning was very muddy from the falling rain. About an hour after our start the rain ceased and although the sky remained clouded we were able to doff our rain coats and discard our umbrellas.

No one should imagine that these plains and plateaus are without an interest of their own. The mountains are

The Ladies of the Party.

generally timbered heavily up to "timber line." Intervals of barren rocks make a variety in their coloring. The plains are covered with sage brush or greasewood, and broken by deep arroyas. Intermingled with the sage brush are many beautiful flowers. The Indian pink flaunts its ruddy flame at frequent intervals, growing so close to the sage brush that plant appears to be in bloom. The purple vetch trails triumphantly over the low growing shrubs and at times the Mariposa lily, most beautiful and fragile of the lily family, stars the ground with its tender lavender-white blossoms, and the mountain primrose makes the air fragrant with its orange-like perfume.

Myriads of bees are humming their busy songs when the sun again appears while the familiar notes of the meadow lark, the blue bird, the song thrush welcome the clearing sky.

Neither is the ride without incident. Ignacio, the chief of all the Utes, rides up to inquire if the guides have seen some horses which have strayed from the reservation. A slinking, stealthy coyote crosses our path. Num-

Lookout Mountain on the Road to the Mesa Verde.

Cliff Palace, looking South.

The "Balcony House."

"Spruce Tree House."

Opposite Cliff Palace.

berless jack rabbits and cotton tails whisk in and out of sight and entire colonies of prairie dogs pop into view.

We finish our wagon ride by noon and have ravenous appetites for the bountiful luncheon and the hot coffee furnished by the guides. After lunch all necessary articles are packed in the wagon and covered with blankets to be left until our return, as secure as if under lock and key. The horses are brought around. Eight are saddled for the guides and sightseers and two are pack horses, "Paddy" and "Spider."

Spider deserves a paragraph for herself. She is of a dirty white color with a small, long head, and the longest, thinnest neck and legs which ever belonged to any horse in the world. With the yellow canvas pack reaching three or four feet above her shoulders, she resembles a camel much more than a horse. Spider has a mind as well as a physique of her own. Her proper place as a pack animal is at

the tail end of the procession, but Spider will submit to no such indignity. As soon as possible after our start, she rushes past the cortége to the front. We soon learn that when the line becomes disorganized and the horses show unusual excitement the cause is Spider who having fallen behind to nibble bunch grass, is again elbowing, as it were, all the other horses from the train in her effort to regain her place at the head of the procession.

Several of the horses are beautiful animals and it must be confessed the western people ride superbly. My own mount is a buckskin Indian pony, selected rather for her steadiness than her beauty, and I inwardly praise the guide's perspicacity in giving me the "surest footed animal in the outfit." I have seen from afar the lofty range we are to climb and my ears have not been deaf to the remarks about the "trail being mighty slippery."

I wonder if they suspect that I've not been on a horse for—well, it is unnecessary to tell how many years—and have never before ridden cross saddle in my life.

"Just trust Yellow-hammer and she'll take you through all right," encourages the guide, before taking his place at the head of the line.

About half a mile from our camp we descend into a gulley. It is usually dry but now a knee-deep stream is flowing through it. The bank about seventy-five feet high is nearly perpendicular. At the bottom the landing is so narrow, the turn so sharp that but one horse can get in at a time. The animals apparently understand this for not one starts until his predecessor is out of the way. The experienced riders go first. I watch the horses before me hesitate and then go sliding down the descent almost on their bellies. I wish I had taken out an insurance policy for the benefit of my heirs, give Yellow-hammer an encouraging pat, grasp the pommel with both hands, shut my eyes and down we go! In a moment Yellow-hammer is on her feet at the bottom and wading up stream.

Let no one suppose that a mountain trail is one con-

convulsion, carrying with it the major part of the dwelling. Suddenly we come to one of the difficult places of the trail and see before us "the greased pole." This is an old tree trunk with the limbs chopped off so as to leave projections of four or five inches. It stands on a ledge where we barely have foot room and leads to another ledge much higher up. It is white and smooth as if sandpapered, from the action of the wind and weather. For a distance of several feet from the bottom there are no projections. The guides "boost" us until we can get a footing, after which we climb to the top. It is quite in order on reaching the upper ledge to take a rest, "and view the landscape o'er."

Opposite us are the rocky heights of the other side of the cañon, many a small dwelling sheltering itself in security under their beetling brows, not possible to reach either by "greased pole" or swinging rope. Below—we hardly dare look below—but we know there are the precipitous mountain sides, the rocky ledges, and the yawning valley studded with gigantic pinnacles, domes, and fortresses.

After breathing awhile we pursue our path until we are confronted by "the rope." Nearly every one hesitates but the guides encourage us and the more intrepid ones make the first attempts. The rope is tied to a cedar tree projecting from a crevice far above us. One guide puts himself at the top and the other at the bottom and we climb by means of the rope and small hollows chipped in the precipitous wall. The difficulty is increased by the necessity of making a turn before a footing can be obtained on the shaly incline at the top of the climb.

After this difficulty is surmounted a short walk brings us to Balcony House, so named from a kind of balcony or porch there is, or rather was, in front.

This house contains ninety-seven rooms or apartments, some of them incredibly small and dark. We creep and crawl in getting from one to another. Many of these apartments must have been granaries, corn husks and cobs being found in them in abundance. There are several estufas or

ceremonial chambers, each with a fire pot in the center, connecting with a chimney. It is said that much pottery was found in these, but all these dwellings have been absolutely rifled of everything portable. Pottery, mummies, wall pictures, relics of every kind have been made merchandise of by those who visited these ruins only to sack them. Not only were the things taken out but walls which hindered the search were ruthlessly torn down so that it is difficult to tell what is the work of time and what that of the iconoclast.

These buildings are all high in front and extend under the mountain to a narrow angle at the back, the natural rock forming the roof. The front is now unroofed but it may have sometime been covered by the overhanging rock. The ceilings are black with smoke. The walls are built of rather small rudely hewn stones mostly rectangular, put together with a kind of adobe mortar in which fragments of pottery are sometimes embedded. The doorways or what seem to be such, are low and narrow. The windows are various shapes, a few circular or nearly so, most of them rectangular. These openings frequently are bordered by a frame of wattled twigs, especially across the top. Apparently when the builder had no stone long enough to reach from side to side of the opening he laid the twigs and then put stones on them.

Poles, sometimes hewn on the sides, reach from wall to wall of the higher rooms, indicating upper stories, but no floors now exist. We wander long in these apartments, often pursuing some course, climbing over walls, crawling through narrow openings only, at last, to come up against a blank wall with no recourse but to retrace our path.

Then comes the descent.

As before the guides place themselves at the top and bottom of the rope which if not held in would swing over the precipice. For one moment as I linger at the shelving place where we have to crawl to the rope I look down. The world swims; then gets black before my eyes. I sharply

pull myself together and slide down making again that awkward turn.

"Hang onto the rope, hang onto the rope," calls the guide from above.

"Hang onto the rope, hang onto the rope," echoes his assistant at the foot.

Even there suspended in mid-air I smile at their unnecessary insistence. I wouldn't let go of that rope for all the wealth of Standard Oil.

Every one makes the descent safely. It is probably not as dangerous or difficult as it seems. The government which has added this cañon to the national parks of the country has been asked to build an iron stairway here, so the rope may soon be a thing of the past.

The greased pole is easier to descend than to climb, though the guide says that he once had to argue and plead an hour and a half with a woman before he could get her to come down. It looks from the top as if there were no room to land but there is.

We take our way from here quite merrily to the Cliff Palace, the trail to which we passed on our way to Balcony House. Only one very bad climb confronts us here. It is called "Fat Man's Misery." It is a very narrow, steep cleft in the rocks with a long space at the bottom up which we have to be boosted and then climb the best way we can to the top by means of irregular benches at long intervals and such grip as we can get on the narrow walls. We, at least, have a wall of rock on both sides of us. The "Misery" is far worse to come down. I shall not soon forget the awkward descent nor the lingering embrace I gave the guide who caught me at the last jump before I could regain my footing.

If the design of these dwellings was that of a fortress into which the builders might retreat in time of war, as some suppose, they are admirably situated. It would not need the three hundred of the pass at Thermopylae or even the force of assistants which Horatius had at the bridge to

command the ascent of the "greased pole" or "Fat Man's Misery."

Cliff Palace is said to be the largest cliff dwelling yet found. It has one hundred and forty-seven rooms, many of them ludicrously small. There is one large apartment, however, in which several hundred people might easily congregate. It differs from Balcony House, which presents a straight up and down exterior wall, in having had several tower-like structures, one of which is especially prominent and tolerably well preserved. The roof is blackened by smoke. There are fine springs in the dwelling affording excellent water. This "palace" has nine estufas. One of the central and large ones has a sort of stone bench before the fire-place which suggests an altar. In the corner of one of the dark, almost inaccessible rooms we found a small structure, four or five feet in each dimension with a small door at the bottom and another on top. It suggested equally a box stove and a dog kennel. Plenty of corn husks and cobs are found in certain rooms.

On one of the walls there is some painting. It forms a kind of frieze extending across one wall and around the corners upon the adjacent walls as far as they still exist. The lower part of the frieze and the figures are in a dull red. The surface above them white. The small projections between the high points are generally ten in number.

We reached "Kelley Cabin" about two o'clock entirely ready for the excellent dinner which the guides quickly prepared.

After dinner and resting we descended the Spruce Tree Cañon. This is so named because a large spruce tree, thirty or more inches in diameter, grew upon the wall in such a manner as to show that the wall must have been older than the tree. It was felled to get a cross section to show at the Chicago Exposition and the enormously long trunk lying down the side of the cañon forms the path by which we climb.

Spruce Tree House is easy to reach and is as inter-

esting as Balcony House. There is a remnant of red coloring upon one of the walls but no figures remain if there ever were any. The general arrangement is like the ruins already described but it is the smallest of the three. There is an excellent spring in the cañon which is the only source of water supply for tourists during the dry season. The horses have to be driven down here at such times, over a rocky trail which even the guides admitted "was terrible for the beasts."

Though I have described but three cliff dwellings the whole region is studded with them. We pass them on our way. We ride over their ruins on the trail, we discern them in numberless places, sometimes accessible, sometimes not. The guides now steadily discourage any attempt to find relics if any may be left, as being contrary to government regulations.

It is expected the government will build a new road and a way has been outlined but not surveyed, which will make the trip both shorter and easier. An up-to-date hotel to take the place of Kelley Cabin is also one of the possibilities of the future, and it is not improbable the ascent may yet be made in a touring car with obsequious porters and landlords to welcome the coming guest. When that time comes I shall be glad I made my visit before all the romance was taken out of the trip.

We were fortunate in the time of our visit for the air was cool and we had plenty of water. In July and August when most tourists come, the weather is hot and there is scarcity of water, which conditions must make the trip far less enjoyable.

Our homeward journey revealed to us the beautiful Montezuma Valley stretching miles and miles to our left. The snow-capped San Miguel range bounds it upon the north while to the west as far as the eye can reach are the Blue Mountains of Utah. It is a matchless panorama of mountain and valley threaded by narrow lines of green and dotted by homes of hardy ranchmen.

The Eries

By Obed Edson

THE waters of Lake Erie form the boundary between the most powerful of nations. Issuing forth they pour over the mightiest of cataracts, and finally debouch into the ocean through one of the most majestic of rivers. Its Indian name, and the aboriginal memories that have gathered around it, will not be the least to give it interest in the future. It was long after the discovery of America, before its name, and the name of the Indian tribes dwelling beyond the Alleghenies, and around the Great Lakes became known to Europeans. Now and then a bronzed and hardy explorer, fresh from the great forests, would bring news of some before unknown distant tribe. From these swarthy woodsmen, and from missionaries of the Catholic Faith, who had early reared the Cross in the wilds of Canada, white men first learned of a warlike people dwelling southeast of Lake Erie, who were known in their own tongue as the Eries; in that of the Senecas as the Je-go-sa-sa, words bearing the same import, meaning People of the Cat, said to be applied to them because of the great number, size, and beauty of the wild cats inhabiting their country. Whatever species of the cat family was meant, their furs furnished them warm robes for winter. The wild cat, raccoon, and rattlesnake infest some parts of that region even to this day. The wolf, bear, and catamount have scarcely taken their leave, and now in the very heart of that country, are the classic groves of the Chautauqua Assembly, so lately the home of the wild cat and savage, where thousands annually gather to listen to orators and philosophers from all parts of the world, and from whence has sprung a system of moral and intellectual culture of such practical importance to humanity, that its fame and benefits extend throughout our own even to other continents.

Such was the vigor and character of the People of the Cat that they impressed their name upon Lake Erie,

then a sailless waste bordered by a vast and lonely wilderness, now the heart of a domain as wide and populous as a State of Europe. This band of almost forgotten barbarians scarcely appeared on the scene than they vanished from sight. From nearly the same tongues that first told of their existence, we learn of the dire calamity that at last befel them, how after a fierce struggle with a powerful foe, their warriors were slain or burned at the stake; their women and children driven from their corn fields into the gloomy forests to perish; their towns destroyed or gone to decay, and their extensive but rudely cultivated fields again covered by a forest growth. No vestiges of them as a people remain but their fading embankments, the ashes of their fireplaces, their rude implements of stone and the crumbling bones of their dead, unearthed from shallow sepulchers by the plow. Their brave but savage deeds in defense of home and kindred, like those of many a people since the human race began, remain unhonored and forgotten, and now the name they gave to the great lake is nearly all that is left to commemorate them.

That the story of their downfall may be fully understood, a brief account should be given of the people who then inhabited the interminable forests around the Great Lakes. When Europeans first acquired a knowledge of the interior of the continent, surrounded by numerous distinct and wandering Algonquin tribes, all speaking in a similar tongue, they found several superior and more stationary Indian nations, known as the Huron-Iroquois, inhabiting a part of Ontario, New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio. Although wide forests extended between their villages, their domains adjoined. They spoke in the same generic tongue, sometimes known as the Wyandot. This circumstance and the similarity of their customs and other characteristics, has led to the belief that once, not very long ago, they were one and the same people.

The oldest it is said, and in many respects the most remarkable of these nations, were the Hurons or Wyandots.

They dwelt in what is now Simcoe County, Canada-West, on the shores of Georgian Bay, where with a rude tillage, they cultivated the soil, their fields of waving corn, of beans, pumpkins, sunflowers, tobacco, and hemp covering an extensive tract, sufficient to furnish sustenance for over thirty villages inhabited by twenty thousand people. Although fiercely savage and cruel in war, in peace they lived in such friendship and harmony that Christian people might imitate them with profit. Two days' journey west of this people towards Lake Huron, were the Tionontates (Petun) or Tobacco nation, noted for the excellent tobacco which they raised and sold. They were closely allied to the Hurons, whom they resembled in customs and language. In Canada-West along the northern shore of Lake Erie, and extending some distance eastward across the Niagara into New York, were towns of the Attiwandaronks or neutral nation, so called because in the wars between the Iroquois and Hurons they remained at peace with both parties.

But the best known, and most famous people of this lineage were called Iroquois by the French. They were composed of separate and independent tribes, known to the English as the Five Nations. They dwelt in villages, along the streams and picturesque lakes of central New York. They were united for offensive and defensive purposes in a remarkable compact, known to themselves as the Kan-on-si-on-ni, or League of the United Households, and by the Europeans as the League of the Iroquois. This compact was the creation of Hiawatha, not the Hiawatha of Longfellow, but a veritable Indian personage of the Onondaga nation, the wisest of his people. Inspired by a humanity far in advance of his race and time, even of our time and race, he sought to bind all savage tribes in bonds of universal peace. Such was his ability and strength of purpose that he succeeded in impressing upon these five wild savage tribes the folly of war, and the wisdom exemplified by that ancient fable of the old man, his sons, and the bundle of sticks.

The Confederacy of Hiawatha was held together by a two-fold tie. Each nation was subdivided into tribes. Each tribe bore the name of some bird or animal, corresponding in name with a tribe of each of the other nations of the compact. Relationship by blood was supposed to exist between the members of tribes having the same name, so near as to prohibit intermarriage, so that besides the bonds of a political union, they were held together by the stronger cross-ties of kinship. Thus with the nation for the warp, and the tribe for the woof, these forest artists wove a fabric of such firm texture that when the Confederacy was rent asunder by the American Revolution, and moved from its ancient seats in central New York; one fragment in Canada, and the other in the States, the shreds clung with a remarkable tenacity to the old customs of the Confederacy.

The superiority of the political and social organization of the Iroquois made them the greatest of conquerors. Notwithstanding that the scheme of Hiawatha was inspired by benevolence, and its purpose was peace, the result was paradoxical. The wise compact that gave the Iroquois peace also made them strong. Tempted by their strength, they waged war against other nations. They became a terror to the weaker Indian tribes, were disliked by the Delawares, and hated by nations of their kindred, and finally regarded as the Ishmaelites of the forest.

South of the Iroquois, along the Susquehanna, in Pennsylvania, dwelt the Andastes, more recently known as the Conestogas, a brave and resolute people of the Huron-Iroquois family. In western New York, wedged in between the neutrals, the Eries, and the Iroquois, was a kindred, but small and feeble people, called the Wenrohronons. Fear of their powerful and aggressive neighbors caused them in 1639 to abandon their homes, and travel through the wilderness with their women, children, and household goods to the Land of the Hurons, where they were received quite as kindly as if the Hurons had been a Christian people.

It now remains to speak of the Eries, one of the most

important, perhaps the oldest, but least known of the Huron-Iroquois family. They dwelt south of Lake Erie, and at the time of their overthrow so distant from civilized people that no Europeans had ever visited them, unless it was that remarkable explorer Stephen Brulé. We have vague accounts of their wars with enemies west of them, by whom they were slowly forced eastward along the southern shore of Lake Erie, and inwards towards the Allegheny River where they had frequent wars with the Iroquois, and where we at last find them. Before they moved eastward they had hovered long, we know not how long, between the southern shore of Lake Erie and the domain of the Mound Builders of Ohio the mysterious authors of those colossal and symmetrical earthworks that bear such evidence of ancient culture as to lead to the belief by some that they were the work of a vanished race. The better opinion is, however, that they were the work of the American Indians, who had passed beyond a state of savagery and were far advanced in the arts of barbaric life. The remains of the Mound Builders extend northward, diminishing steadily in magnitude and symmetry, and finally fade off so regularly into the rude earthworks of the Eries in northern Ohio, as to make it difficult to determine where the dividing line is between them.

There is reason to believe that the Mound Builders were in possession of their domain at a comparatively recent time, notwithstanding the very ancient date given them by early writers. The Huron-Iroquois, to which the Eries belonged, have a well-known tradition that long ago the Emperor of a Great People, once built many forts which extended northward almost to Lake Erie. That the tribes of the north who were skilled in the use of the bow and arrow, and able to endure hardships better than their sedentary enemy, waged war upon and conquered them. The Leni Lenape or Delawares, a powerful and afterwards rival nation, who spoke in the Algonquin tongue, had a concurrent and well defined tradition that their ancestors emigrated from the north-

west, united with the Huron-Iroquois, and with them waged war upon a powerful people east of the Mississippi, which with great slaughter lasted a hundred years; that the latter were vanquished and compelled to flee down that river. Their people called themselves Alligewi. The Allegheny River and mountains bordered their domain on the west, and were indubitably named after them. The river was known to the Delawares as the Alligewi Sipu or river of the Alligewi, from which the word Allegheny is derived, nearly the oldest of Indian names. According to these traditions, and other evidences, the Delawares slowly pursued their journey eastward until they reached the sea. The Huron-Iroquois paused for awhile around the Great Lakes, then resumed their hegira eastward to the St. Lawrence, and afterwards like a refluent wave, turned back to the Great Lakes where they were early found by Europeans. Whether a part of the conquering Huron-Iroquois races, ancestors of early tribes dwelling south of Lake Erie, including the Eries and possibly the Senecas, lingered near the old battle ground after the war was done, is a question yet to be answered. We have at least reason to believe that the Eries were an old people, and long occupied the region south of Lake Erie. As early as 1640, Father Bagueneau informs us that "These People of the Cat have a number of stationary villages, for they till the soil, and speak the same language as the Hurons."

In 1654, when war was commenced against them by the Iroquois, they possessed more villages, and had more people than the confederate tribes together. The league of the Iroquois was formed a little before the discovery of America by Columbus. The Eries must then have been an old established nation. But it was long ago that the Alligewi held sway in the valleys of the Sciotos, Miami, and Muskingum, and we but dimly see their shadowy forms through the mists of the past. It is estimated that a thousand years has elapsed since their overthrow. Then Alfred the Great ruled in England and waged war against the

Danes. That the existence of the Alligewi continued to so late a date, and the Eries, or the people from whom they sprung began their existence so early as to make them a contemporaneous people we can not affirm. Yet we find rude defensive earthworks thickly strewn over the country of the Eries, while to the north and east of their region such earthworks but sparsely exist. Is it not possible that the ancestors of the Erie race learned the lesson of their construction from their ancient neighbors? What arts they borrowed from their vanquished foes the graves of the Eries may sometime tell.

It has now been more than two hundred and fifty years since the fires of the Eries were put out. White men came only in season to see their expiring embers, as it is possible that the ancestors of the Eries witnessed the closing scene in the history of their mysterious predecessors. But let us turn from that part of our subject that affords ground for conjecture merely to that established by authentic history.

Nearly three centuries ago, in 1609, and again in 1615, the French, and their allies, the Hurons, lead by Champlain, invaded the country of the Iroquois, and made an unprovoked attack upon them, killing many of their people upon the shore of Lake Champlain. The Iroquois at that time were unfamiliar with the use of firearms, and had never committed any offense against white men. These early aggressions made the Iroquois long a lurking inveterate foe of the French, and at last brought a fearful vengeance upon the Hurons. In the summer of 1648, about fourteen years after the French Jesuits had established a mission among the Hurons, the Iroquois stealthily entered Huron country and surprised their villages on the Georgian Bay. In the autumn of the next year, one thousand Iroquois warriors again invaded the country of the Hurons. A desperate battle ensued in which the Hurons were defeated and utterly destroyed.

In 1650 and 1651, the Iroquois waged war upon the

Neutrals, who dwelt along the northern shore of Lake Erie, assaulted and took their chief towns, committing prodigious slaughter, and the Neutrals, like the Hurons, were wiped out as a nation.

Now all that was left in this western wilderness of the Huron-Iroquois nations for the Iroquois to conquer was the Eries. The numbers, courage, and skill of the latter in war filled the Iroquois with fear. The Jesuits inform us that although the Eries had no firearms they fought like Frenchmen; bravely maintaining the first fire they would fall upon the enemy, notwithstanding these were armed with muskets, with a hailstorm of poisoned arrows, which they would discharge eight or ten times before a musket could be reloaded. Their arrows were probably poisoned after the manner of some Indian tribes of the west with the virus of the rattlesnake which infested their country. The unity of action, the vigor, and ferocity of the Iroquois at the same time inspired the Eries with dread, and both nations were impelled to bury the hatchet, so that in 1653, thirty ambassadors were sent by the Eries to the chief village of the Senecas to confirm a treaty of peace between the two nations. While there a Seneca was killed by an Erie, probably in a personal quarrel. The Senecas rose, and murdered all the ambassadors but five, who escaped; war followed. One party of Eries cut to pieces a band of eighty Iroquois; another captured and burned a Seneca village and still another party penetrated almost to the gate of a principal village of the Senecas, surprised and captured Anneneras, an Onondaga chief, one of their greatest captains. He was taken to an Erie village to be burned. His captors convinced that it would be more politic to spare his life, assigned him to a sister of one of the murdered ambassadors who might dispose of him as she should choose according to an Indian custom. To their great surprise and regret she required that he be burned at the stake. The chief of the Eries remonstrated, showing her the gravity of the situation; that the death of so noted a chief would be

likely to involve them in a dangerous war, but no persuasions could dissuade this cruel woman from her purpose, and the captive was burned alive. Somewhere among the hills, in the green woods, it is possible, of Chautauqua, this tragic scene occurred, with all the horrors that a female fury could devise. Anneneras warned his tormentors before he expired that his people were being burned in his person, and that his death would be fearfully avenged, a warning that proved prophetic.

This great indignity fired the hearts of the Iroquois. Father Simeon Le Moyne, a French Jesuit, visited Onondontate, the chief village of the Onondagas, situated in what is now Onondaga county, New York, in August, 1654, and witnessed the preparations of the Iroquois for this war. Eighteen hundred warriors gathered from the four western nations of the Confederacy, invaded the country of the Eries. News of their arrival spread like wildfire. The Eries were taken by surprise. They abandoned their villages and dwellings and fled into the furthermost forests. The Iroquois started in pursuit, burning all the Eries left behind. After five days' flight the Eries intrenched themselves as well as they could in a fort of wood. The Iroquois drew near. One of their two head chiefs, a young man, had been baptized by Le Moyne in the Christian faith, and named Jean Baptiste. He was superior, mentally and morally, to his people. He tried to induce the Eries to capitulate and thus save their lives, saying to them: "The Master of Life fights with us, and you will be ruined if you resist." The Eries derisively replied: "Who is this Master of our Lives? We acknowledge no Master but our arms and our tomahawks," a pagan answer but of the Spartan type, as worthy of commemoration as if it had come from the lips of a Greek. The palisades were at once assailed on all sides, but the defense was as spirited as the attack. The combat was long and desperate. Great courage was displayed on both sides. The Iroquois made every effort to carry the place by storm, but in vain. They were killed

by the poisoned arrows of the Eries as fast as they advanced. At last they hit upon the plan of raising their canoes as shields, until they should reach the foot of the palisades, and then as ladders for surmounting it. This boldness astonished the Eries, but it was chiefly because they were nearly out of munitions of war, with which they had been poorly provided, that they fled from the fort. This was their fatal error, and caused their complete defeat. Great carnage followed. The woods were stained with the blood of women and children. Murder was everywhere. The Senecas have a tradition that after the battle the forest was lighted by more than a thousand fires at each of which an Erie was burning at the stake.

The Jesuit Duquesne informs us that the Iroquois on their part did not escape heavy losses in the fight, so great indeed, that they were obliged to remain in the country of the Eries two months burying their dead and caring for their wounded.

Where in the wilderness the battle was fought is undetermined. From the presence and use that was made of canoes, we are led to infer that it took place near some of the waters of western New York or Pennsylvania navigable for canoes. It is possible that it occurred near the shores of Chautauqua Lake. We have not the evidence at present, however, to justify us in such a conclusion.

The ferocity of the Indian in time of war was appalling. With remorseless cruelty he burned prisoners at the stake, and murdered women and children in the most inhuman manner. Yet in times of peace, the normal state of the savage as well as the civilized man, no people were more mild and generous; none more kind of heart than he. The Jesuit L'allemant, who lived with them when they were in their most savage state, and witnessed their prize contests of physical prowess and skill, declares that such was their moderation, fairness and courtesy toward each other, even while contending for victory, that one who witnessed them would never have thought he was in the midst

of barbarians. The Jesuits who were most familiar with the untamed savage pronounced them superior to the French and Italian peasants for brightness of parts and mental powers. The broad and just, even merciful, sentiments so often expressed by their orators, attest their native ability and fairness of character. Le Moyne who visited the Iroquois on Onondaga in 1654, says that while listening to their orations delivered with such decorum, and in such becoming and elevated language "One could not be persuaded that they issued from the lips of men called savages."

With such extremes of character, so much good, and so much evil in the same person, a Dr. Jekyl and a Mr. Hyde stalked the forest in the form of every Indian. It is the love of knowledge, of social order, of culture, and the temperate air of civilization that cool the fiercer passions and tame the savage beast, but appear to chill the milder virtues. Avarice, selfishness, and all the evils that they breed, and an army of other sins, unknown to the Indian seem to follow in the wake of civilization. Human hearts are essentially the same. There is less difference between the white and red man than appears at first. While the cruelties that we have described were being committed in the forests of America by untaught savages, Oliver Cromwell governed in England. During his rule and in the period following while the British Islands were enjoying the benefits of the Gospel, there were burnings at the stake, stretchings upon the rack, and tortures of mind and body, inflicted by, and also without, the authority of law, more inhuman than savages could devise. Civilized men and savages are alike subject to the conditions of the period in which they live. The Indian represented an earlier stage in the progress of the human race, as the white man did at a time before. He conformed to the logic of his simpler nature—lived according to older and dimmer lights, and did his duty as it seemed to him.

"He was fresher from the hand
That formed of earth the human face
And to the elements did stand
In nearer kindred, than our race."

With the defeat of the Eries the war was not ended. The Iroquois made other invasions, and the contest was continued with an aftermath of murders, burnings at the stake, and like savage atrocities. Finally worn and exhausted by the repeated incursions of their foes, their warriors slain, their women and children starving in the forests, the Eries succumbed to their fate. Of those who escaped death some joined other tribes; some that had been made prisoners, strange as it may seem, voluntarily joined the Iroquois, and according to Iroquois custom were adopted by them, and all animosity between conquered and conquerors ceased. And now in the veins of many a Seneca flows the blood of an Erie ancestor. Such was the way in which savages ameliorated the cruelties of war, and humanity in a measure asserted itself.

The defeat of the Eries in this war was not due to their inferiority in courage, or lack of other warlike virtues, but to the advantage that a stealthy invading foe has over a scattered and unprepared people, with women and children, old and infirm to protect, with only such weak defenses as a primitive people could construct. The Iroquois had also the advantage of an intense patriotism, discipline, and unity of purpose, the outgrowth of that rare piece of Indian statesmanship, the "League of the United Households," which gave them superiority over all other Indian nations, and enabled them to hold every inch of their domain against the encroachments of their powerful English, French, and Dutch neighbors for more than a century. The organization of the Kan-on-si-on-ni was a long step towards civilization. It led to the cultivation of some of the highest arts,—genuine oratory, practical statesmanship, so far as it was needful for a savage community, and established a permanent peace among a kindred people. Had not the white man through his numbers, and superior advantages, been able finally to

overthrow the Confederacy, we know not to what intellectual even moral elevation, it might in time have attained.

From the scant information that has come down to us, it would seem that the country of the Eries at the time of their extinction, occupied a portion of the territory between the Allegheny River and Lake Erie, its eastern limits being a line drawn from near the Eighteen Mile Creek, not far from Buffalo, southerly to a point a little distance west of the famous oil spring near Cuba, Allegheny county, New York. To the southwest it was bounded by a line extending from near Pittsburg as far west, possibly, as Cleveland.

During the years that La Salle was making his explorations in the valley of the Mississippi, a young Frenchman, Jean Baptiste Lois Franquelin, was in Quebec making a record of La Salle's explorations with a view of embodying them in maps for the information of the civilized world, then deeply interested in new discoveries. Upon his celebrated map, published in 1684, Lake Erie was called as now, "Lake Erie." On an earlier map, it is written in French, "Lake Chat," meaning Lake of the Cat. The Allegheny River was called "Ohio." Five distinct collections of villages are represented as being scattered along its west side, from its mouth towards its sources. To each collection is given a name, with the number of its villages, all of which are marked as destroyed. The most northern collection of these town sites is called Ken-tain-to-na-go, 19 *v.* (villages) *de truite,* and is represented as situated on the upper waters of the river. A little distance to the southwest are marked on the map the sites of two other destroyed towns there called Oniasonthe or Oniasonke. They are supposed to have been situated on the shore of Chautauqua Lake at or near where Long Point and Bemus Point jut into it. The word Oniasonke is believed to mean the "Narrows," or the "narrowing place" from "oniasa," a neck or throat. The conquerors, the Senecas, succeeded to the possession of these sites. The earliest white settlers, a century and a half later, found at Bemus

Point the more recent remains of habitations of the Senecas, built it is probable on the old sites of the Eries, There were then existing the cleared fields of the Senecas where grass and wild plum trees were growing, old corn hills, and even potatoes, that had propagated from year to year. Similar evidences of a Seneca, and also of an Erie occupation were observed at Greenhurst, and at other places along the lake.

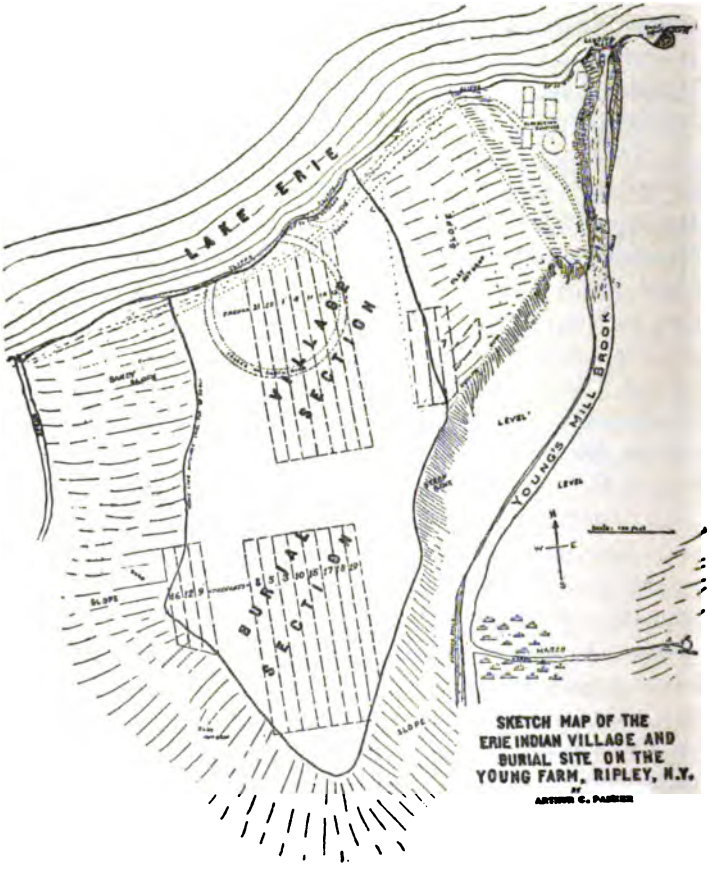
The definite description and location of these villages, given by this old French map, affords evidence that white men had visited this region, and had communicated information concerning it, to its author, before 1684. It was in 1669, or 1670,—but fifteen years after the destruction of the Eries, that La Salle made his first voyage of discovery down the Ohio. The route by which he traveled has been long in doubt. It is more than probable that he journeyed from Canada by the way of the Chautauqua Lake portage, and thence down the Allegheny and the Ohio, and that he saw on his way the sites of these ruined villages, and deserted fields of the Eries. At that time there must have remained many evidences of the great calamity that had so recently befallen them, abandoned corn fields grown up in briars and bushes, fallen and decaying palisades—sites of their dwelling places, then overrun by nettles and fire weed, and now and then amid wood-flowers and forest vendure, the yellow bones of a murdered Erie. These pioneers of pioneers, La Salle and his companions, may have been the only white men that beheld the extinguished brands of their household fires, and witnessed the last scene in their history.

The graves of the Eries, the sites of their villages, and the earth works that may have enclosed villages, as we actually find them at the present time, more precisely mark their location than can the map of Franquelin. In the valleys of the Allegheny, Cassadaga, Conewango, French Creek, around Chautauqua Lake, along the shores of Lake Erie, are scattered the evidences of their long possession. In Chautauqua county, New York, alone, there were not less

than thirty circular earthworks when the first white settler came. Besides the ordinary burial places, there were ossuaries where there had been a general burial of the dead. In 1887, in the Town of Gerry, one of these charnal places was opened in the presence of the writer and the bones of more than fifty persons exhumed. In the very heart of the Chautauqua Assembly Grounds was an Indian burial place. There is scarcely a farm in the county that an old ash heap, ancient weapon, implement, or other relic of primitive occupation, has not been found.

In 1894, while workmen were excavating a cellar in the grounds of the Chautauqua Institution, beneath the cottage of Miss Eddy, near the shore of the lake, at the intersection of Preston Avenue and the Promenade, a burial place of the Eries was discovered, and eight or ten skeletons exhumed that had been buried three feet below the surface. They were carefully examined by Rev. H. H. Moore. Several of the skulls were found to be of a good intellectual cast; others were inferior. Not many rods away, on the lower side of the old Auditorium at Chautauqua, Rev. J. E. Chapin exhumed a well-defined skeleton. Around these sepulchers were doubtless the habitations of this people. Now, at the Chautauqua Assembly Grounds, the most eminent moral and intellectual teachers of the country gather annually where but a little while ago was the home of a people who had never seen or even heard of civilized men, whose graves remind us of a savagery more primitive than now exists in the remotest corner of the earth. The Temple devoted to these distinguished educators, rests almost upon their graves. Other burial places and mounds of the Eries are strewn around the lake. Near Whitney's Landing were two conspicuous mounds. Near Stedman, about two and one-half miles in a southwesterly direction from the Assembly Grounds, an ancient charnal place or ossuary was opened in 1867, and the bones of twenty-five to fifty persons, it is estimated, were disinterred.

It was a custom of the Huron-Iroquois nations to give


LAKE ERIE
BLUFF
SLOPE
SECTION
BURIAL
YOUNG'S MILL BROOK
LEVEL
SLOPE
SKETCH MAP OF THE
ERIE INDIAN VILLAGE AND
BURIAL SITE ON THE
YOUNG FARM, RIPLEY, N.Y.
BY
ARTHUR C. PARKER

Erie Burial Pit.

their dead a temporary burial, sometimes upon a scaffold and sometimes in the earth. At intervals of ten or twelve years they gathered their dead, removed the flesh remaining on the bones, and buried them in one grave with great ceremonies participated in by all the nation. The Jesuit Brabeuf witnessed and described one of these funeral ceremonies among the Hurons. "They marched," he says, "from their different villages, through the dark and tangled forests, to the place of burial at Ossossane, bearing the bones of their recent dead upon litters, chanting wild dirges as they filed along the forest trails." He describes the great concourse assembled at the place appointed for their burial: the houses filled to overflowing with savage mourners, the countless camp-fires, the funeral games, and the weird scene when they cast their funeral gifts and the bones of their ancestors and kinsmen in a hideous shower into a common grave.

The Huron-Iroquois had great affection for their dead.

Erie Burial Pit.

Photograph by H. C. Parker.

They believed in the immortality of the soul. Parkman says:

"From this hour [that of their final burial, to them a general resurrection] they believed that the immortality of the soul began. They took wing as some affirmed, in the shape of pigeons, while the greater number declared that they journeyed on foot and in their own likenesses to the Land of Shades, bearing with them the ghosts of wampum belts, beaver skins, bows and arrows, pipes, kettles, beads, and rings, buried with them in a common grave." Brabeuf says they believed: "As spirits of the old and children are too feeble for the march to the Land of Shades, they were forced to stay behind lingering near their earthly villages, where the living often hear the shutting of their invisible doors, and the weak voices of their disembodied children, driving birds from their corn fields."

This remarkable inspiration of untutored savages was a belief that had existed among them before civilization, or the light of Christian religion had reached their dark forests.*

*See further Edson's "History of Chautauqua County," published in 1894, pages 43 to 58.

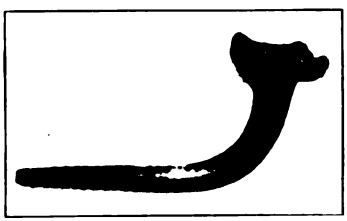
Ossuary containing fourteen Skeletons. Reburied in Pile after Huron Custom.

Surveys and maps have been made of the principal earthworks. Some of them were exhibited by the writer at the Pan-American Exposition, in Buffalo, in 1901. Often mounds have been excavated by archeologists and others. The Peabody Institute of Boston has made a scientific examination of some that exist along the Cattaraugus Creek. In the Town of Ripley, Chautauqua county, New York, from a conspicuous and symmetrical hill, that terminates in a bold bluff on the shore of the great lake to which the Eries gave their name, a fine and extensive view may be had of its waters which there, to the eye, seen as limitless as the ocean itself. Upon the nearly level surface of this hill, are the remains of an ancient village and burial place. During the summer of 1906, Mr. Arthur C. Parker, New York State Archaeologist, a kinsman of Gen. Eli Parker, was engaged in a scientific inspection of this old village site

Pitcher-shaped Erie Pot Found at Ripley, N. Y.

Erie Necklace, Restrung Bead by Bead as Found.

and burial ground. The examination of more than a hundred graves disclosed the fact that it must have long been occupied; that its inhabitants held a strong affection for their dead, and buried them in graves carefully prepared, and with as great decency as any civilized people. Many interesting discoveries of pottery were made, vessels of various forms and ornamentation, terra cotta and stone pipes, many other implements of peace and war, copper articles, also a few small pieces of iron indicating that some communication had existed before their overthrow, with Europeans. These relics have been deposited in the State Mu-



Huronian Pipe, Found on an Erie Site at Ripley, N. Y.

seum at Albany. During the year 1907, Mr. Parker made an examination of a burial place near a well preserved old earthwork, on the farm of Martin McCullough, in the Town of Gerry, Chautauqua county, where nearly sixty skeletons were exhumed. Hon. Dilworth M. Silver of Buffalo, the writer of this article, and others, have made still further examinations with interesting results. Some of these examinations seem to indicate that the Eries were more advanced than other nations of the Huron-Iroquois family, and were rising from savagery towards a higher condition of barbarism, and may have been in the possession of knowledge that came down to their ancestors from the Alligewi. History informs us that it often happens that the conqueror acquires as his most valuable spoils the arts and accomplishments of his vanquished foe.

We have a fellow feeling for the men, rude, and savage though they may have been, whose hearts once warmed with fondness for scenes now as dear to us as they were once to them; who fished in our lakes and streams with a spear of bone, and, armed with stone-headed arrows, followed here the forest paths in pursuit of game; who gave their name to the waters of an inland sea that joins an empire in the east to another in the west, a sea that floats a commerce greater than the Mediterranean in Cæsear's time. The beautiful name that the barbarian gave it is destined in the progress of years to become classic and as famous as that of the Mediterranean itself.

Historic Fernandez De Taos

By Edwin L. Sabin

FROM the little railroad station of Servilletta, in northern New Mexico between Santa Fé and the Colorado line, it is thirty-five miles by stage eastward across the sage, through piñons into the cañon of the Rio Grande and out again to the quaint, storied old town Fernandez de Taos.

Completely overlooked by the casual traveler, even of more than the wonted historical interest in this historic Southwest, is Fernandez de Taos. It was long the northernmost settlement of importance on Mexican territory. Here was a Mexican custom-house; here was the gateway through which one passed, bound for the unknown north, or returning therefrom; here was the busiest of trading posts for Indians, Mexicans, and whites. Here the scout Kit Carson for many years had his home; here, according to the ancient church register, on February 6, 1843, was he married; here in the venerable graveyard he and his wife are buried. Here focussed the Pueblo and Mexican insurrection of 1846-47; here was murdered in his home Charles Bent, first of the governors after conquest by General Kearney, and here resides his daughter, who was present, a child, at the assassination.

In its heyday Fernandez de Taos was the rival of Santa Fé, being second only to it in size. It could boast the first printing-press operated west of the Missouri River—imported, after a laborious journey, by a Roman priest; and it issued, in 1837, the first newspaper, *El Crepusculo*.

During the closing years of the eighteenth century the town was besieged for days by a great force of savages, who at last withdrew for lack of provisions. Under Kit Carson it was the agency for the Utes and the Apaches; and it was then, as it had been previously, the principal rendezvous for expeditions against these turbulent tribes.

Many and many a time have sallied gaily from the plaza regulars and volunteers, dragoons and frontiersmen, to southward or northward, to the east or to the west. And after their foray have they come back, travel-worn, but bearing scalps, some of them, to disband.

Having been such a center of old-time activity, Fernandez de Taos has seen the faces of heroes and notables: the redoutable Carson, Colonel Ceran St. Vrain, contemporary resident and almost as famous as a fighter, Charles Beaubien, earliest of the circuit judges, Governor Charles Bent and his brother William Bent of the famous Bent's Fort; General Stephen W. Kearney the conquistador, Colonel Sterling Price, Fremont the Pathfinder—men who have made Western history; and as later guests Remington the painter, Curtis the Indian photographer, Mrs. Marah Ellis Ryan the romancer.

Two miles northward from the town is the pueblo of the Taos Indians, inhabited by five hundred people and in its perfection of type outclassing Zuñi.

The origin of Fernandez de Taos is veiled by legend. Ancient chronicles ascribe to it the title Don Fernando de Taos, as well as that of Don Fernandez de Taos. The wherefore of the Fernandez (and of the Fernando) is in dispute. Authorities would maintain that the settlement was named in honor of King Ferdinand the Fifth, of Spain. But the appellation has also a humbler history. Many years ago, before there was a named settlement, at this spot was located the ranch of one Fernandez (or Fernando), a Spaniard. By reason of the comparative proximity of the Indian pueblo, in his peregrinations about the country he was referred to as "Fernandez de Taos"—Ferdinand from Taos; and this expression has survived as a christening. The site of Ferdinand's house is still pointed out.

In August, 1556, Roman Catholic sovereignty in the district granted to the Taos Indians a tract to extend one league in all directions from the pueblo. This tract in-

cluded the confines of the present town of Fernandez de Taos. Being harassed sorely by the Apaches and Utes and other unfriendly Indians, early in the seventeenth century the pueblo ceded to a body of discharged Spanish soldiers land for a settlement, on condition that the settlers would aid the pueblo in its defense against invaders.

Thus, having been authorized as a bulwark, the town of Taos became an actuality. Today it has a population of some 1,200, with the Mexicans far outnumbering the Americans, and with Mexicano the general tongue.

The town is of adobe construction, and in typical Mexican fashion is built about a central plaza, or park: four sides of solid walls, save for the four streets and one lane, enclosing a grassy, shaded square. The Mexican plaza is an evolution of the old time corral. In times more rigorous, in primitive settlements, these plazas were but rudely fenced yards into which were herded transient stock, at night, while the owners camped around-about, thus protecting their property from the marauding Indians and beasts. Gradually buildings surrounded the corrals, the corrals themselves merged into one—and behold, the plaza.

The plaza at Taos formerly was almost twice as large as now. It is the favorite idling place of the citizens; along its fence saddle-horse and team are tethered; within it, on fiesta days, are erected booths, and it is thronged with merry-makers.

It has had its tragedies; for in a corner of it, in February, 1847, were hanged a squad of rebellious natives, captured by the troops in the affray following upon the assassination of the ill-fated governor.

To see Fernandez de Taos at its gayest, perhaps, is to see it on its Fourth of July—Guadalupe Day, commemorative of the ceding, by Mexico, February 2, 1848, of the southwest territory to the United States. However, Guadalupe Day no longer comes upon its anniversary date. Once it did, but the time proving, for various reasons, inconven-

The Pueblo Road on which the Indians come to Town.

ient, by the advice, so 'tis claimed, of the church authorities, it was transferred to October 1. Therefore upon October 1 the *rancheros* and their families for miles about pour into town; the plaza fence is fully occupied, booths are everywhere, and there will be five *bailes,* or balls, in full blast, afternoon and night, and enduring for several days.

Another feature dearly beloved by Taos is its merry-go-round. The present merry-go-round, which has now occupied its corner for a number of years, is the most pretentious yet installed—albeit the tails of its wooden horses, and the majority of the ears, are missing, having upon a certain occasion been shot off by a band of rollicking *vaqueros,* or cow-boys. However, this took place not at Taos, but at another town, not far distant.

In the beginning a merry-go-round first visited the Ranchos, four miles south. Rather, it was born there, being strictly home-made. The conveyances for the patrons were rudely built seats and the motive power was one-man—the owner and inventor lustily pushing at a short pole, following it around a central axis about which revolved the circle

Along the Plaza, which has been Witness to many stirring Events.

A View down the Plaza—In the Background is the Cupola of the old Church.

A Business Street—Indians always in evidence.

A Taos Side-Street—The Skylight in the center marks the Studio of the Artist, Phillips.

The Old Church at Taos.

Below this Sign was Kit Carson's Office.

Taos' Merry-go-round of exciting History and much Popularity.

Kit Carson's Taos Home, occupied by him until 1868; now delapidated.

The old Graveyard where Kit Carson and his Wife are buried.

of seats. As a novelty this merry-go-round was a grand success. The Mexicans and the Indians swarmed to it, eager to pay, when lacking money, in corn and peas and beans. As a result, the crop supply of the region was cornered by the merry-go-round, and a famine wellnigh ensued.

Soon the one-man power was abolished in favor of horse-power. Then, to assist and to further the enterprise, again the native population hastened to the rescue, bringing their ponies, and proffering them freely, that the entertainment might prosper and fail not.

Thus the merry-go-round at Taos is founded upon tradition. Having passed through its baptism of pistol-balls it lives a peaceful existence, is well patronized by American, Indian, and Mexican, and the smoke of its engine and the shrill of its whistle are a recognized part of Taos' daily routine.

In common with other early settlements of the Southwest, Taos possesses its old church. But how old, *quien sabe?* Upon a bracket of the interior is legible the date

1807; but this bracket merely denotes the completion of the ceiling now existing. Several roofs and ceilings have preceded—and roofs and ceiling last long in this climate. The wooden cupola is of recent addition, having been built within fifty years. Originally there was no such cupola. The adobe of the walls has been washed by rain so that wide blotches appear; and the rain also has worn away the supporting corners until they are almost detached. The churchyard, once level, now is an incline from the street to threshold; so many bodies have been laid to rest in the ground there. The bones form layer succeeding layer—a solid mass which tells of the years. Roman Catholicism is well represented at Taos, as throughout all New Mexico. Here are stationed a resident priest and an assistant, here is a convent, and here comes, every year, the bishop, to confirm a class in the town and a class at the pueblo. His visit is made the occasion of a celebration; and a galloping, painted cavalcade of Indians escorts him to the pueblo chapel. The town has also a Presbyterian school and mission.

But it is around Kit Carson's presence, in Fernandez de Taos, that much of our latter-day interest hovers. Taos was his first location when, as a boy, he came out of the Missouri country to seek his fortune in this farther West. He arrived at Taos, via Santa Fé, in November, 1826; and thenceforth, for over forty years, save for the intervals when he was being employed elsewhere as hunter and on army service, Taos was his headquarters. He tried ranching, near by, but Taos still drew him back.

After the death of his Indian wife he married here Maria Josafa Jaramillo. The entry is plain upon the parish register. Children were born; Taos remained the family home. Here he left his wife and children when expeditions called him away. In 1853 he was appointed agent over the Utes and the Apaches, and Taos saw him constantly. The house in which he and his lived, and the office which he used, are easily found by the stranger.

The older residents of the town recall the Carsons vividly, and speak of them with much affection. In the spring of 1868 the scout removed his family to the Arkansas River, near old Bent's Fort. Within a few weeks Mrs. Carson died, and soon thereafter her husband followed her. He had expressed a wish to be buried at Taos, which he dearly loved; and thither the bodies were conveyed, by wagon, overland. The two now lie side-by-side surrounded by a wooden paling, in the old graveyard.

Of equal importance, as a memory, with the renowned scout is Charles Bent—statesman, scholar, trader, man of affairs in the shaping of the West. He, also, clung fondly to Taos, retaining his home there although his new official duties, under American rule, took him much to Santa Fé, the capital.

He was appointed military governor for the United States, by General Kearney, September 22, 1846; and on January 19, 1847, he was cruelly attacked, scalped, and killed, in his Taos house. His family were eye-witnesses.

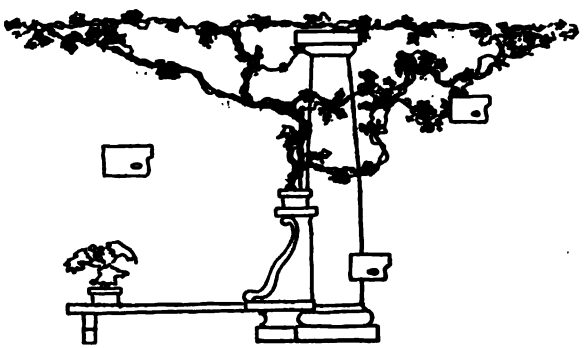
The adobe dwelling in which the horrid deed occurred is still in use, and the marks of the missiles may be descried in the walls.

Typically frontier, but nevertheless utterly peaceful, is Fernandez de Taos today. The lover of the romantic and the picturesque may here feast his soul. The railroad is yet afar; all is Mexican but little modified by the Americano, and the ever-present Pueblos, sturdy and friendly, with their gay blankets and their graceful poses, lend uncommon fascination to the streets.

At Taos lives and has his studio the artist Bert Geer Phillips, who is devoting his brush to the Pueblos. With him came to Taos a brother artist, of especial repute as a magazine illustrator, E. L. Blumenschein. Sauerwen, J. H. Sharp, E. D. Couse, are other artists who find delight in Taos.

Irrigation has made the country around-about green with alfalfa and corn, orchards and gardens. To the east

are the mountains, and mountains close the valley on the north. In the fall Indian Summer lingers long, wrapping the vistas in bluish haze, and spangling the mountain-slopes with the gorgeous yellow of the frost-touched quaking-asp. Then Taos is particularly charming—a veritable lotus-land, soothing the senses, and inspiring to tale and reverie of the brave days that were.



Charles Eliot Norton

To have been for over half a century the friend and intimate of the greatest writers of his time, both in this country and in England, is the chief distinction of Charles Eliot Norton, who, for many years, was Professor of the History of Art at Harvard and is now professor emeritus. Arthur Hugh Clough, who visited America in the fifties, was one of the first of the great authors to become the friend of Norton and an even greater friendship followed shortly when Ruskin and Norton became acquainted in England.

Mr. Norton's original work in literature is comparatively slight and is to be found chiefly in his correspondence with his friends, his translation of Dante, and his editions of the correspondence of Lowell, Carlyle and Emerson, Goethe and Carlyle, and of Ruskin, this last published a few years ago in the *Atlantic Monthly*. Ably qualified by his personal knowledge and by his discriminating taste, Mr. Norton has fulfilled these literary executorships with rare ability and discretion.

Mr. Norton is noted as a Dante scholar and his translations of the "Vita Nuova" and the "Divina Commedia" are second only to those of Cary. He has also written "Historical Studies of Church Building in the Middle Ages," "Notes of Travel and Study in Italy" and "Considerations on Some Recent Social Theories." This original work is, it will be seen, inadequate alone to justify Mr. Norton's high place in American letters. It is rather because his literary judgment has aided many noble writers and his artistic taste guided many a Harvard undergraduate that he has been and still is an influence in American art and literature.

Mr. Norton was born in 1827 at Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he still resides.

Charles Eliot Norton.

On Chautauqua Lake.

Dawn at Chautauqua

Life wakened me one morn beside the lake:—
The Sun, a silent trump of silvern gold,
Spake all things new from Night's reluctant old;—
The East one red whence lately gray did break;—
The birds from him a freshening chrism take,
And grass and trees and waves thrill new-create,
Quivering with re-born happiness, elate
To form bright pacts of joy for dear Dawn's sake.

Chautauqua! Symbol of the Spirit new,
That spreads a life out, open, candid, free;
Cultured of good, of beautiful and true;—
Opening keen eyes to try each novelty;—
In thy meek depth high Heaven itself doth see;—
'Mong men Good-Will in shining verity!

—*Clifford Lanier.*

A Foreign View of Chautauqua*

By Prof. Andreas Baumgartner

(Zurich, Switzerland.)

IN my journey, Chautauqua was my first goal. It lies on Lake Chautauqua in the extreme western corner of New York State. This lake has the outline and area of Lake Zurich, and extends northwards towards Lake Erie. In the winter, Chautauqua is quite deserted; in summer, particularly in July and August, its pretty frame houses are packed. At that time, from every section families and individuals hasten hither to attend the Chautauqua summer schools. The latter are but annexes of a much larger organization, the so-called "Chautauqua Institution," founded in 1874 by Bishop Vincent and Lewis Miller (Alva Edison's father-in-law). This brings together many thousand adults for the purpose of self-education, and enables its members to complete the deficiencies of an ordinary schooling. A daily sacrifice of twenty minutes is devoted to reading a monthly magazine and four specially written books. Its motive is to prevent too wide a gulf betwixt them and their student children.

Now the summer schools are managed by Dr. George E. Vincent, a son of Bishop Vincent, and a professor at the University of Chicago. Whoever can afford it ends his year's labors with a visit to Chautauqua, when, under the guidance of able specialists during two months studies are maintained. Here for certain labors each year, degrees are conferred,† and for the successful following of certain single courses, diplomas are issued, which are legally recognized.

*Prof. Baumgartner was a lecturer and visitor at Chautauqua in the season of 1905. In his book entitled "Erinnerungen aus Amerika," published in Zurich, appears this chapter on "Chautauqua, the Summer-town." Translation made for THE CHAUTAUQUAN by Herman Rosenthal, New York Public Library.

†By charter Chautauqua is given power to grant degrees but this power is not exercised.

The vacation courses came from the States to England as "University Extension" lectures and thence to the continent.

The visitors to Chautauqua go there of their own accord. There are teachers of both sexes, the clergy, and students. Much is offered that is new, and in some subjects the presentation is much simpler and more concise than at the colleges. The number of visitors annually reaches about 15,000, inclusive of the teaching faculty, management, and servants, as well as some relatives and friends who join the student body.

This July and August Chautauqua is a thing not paralleled anywhere else: a summer town with all the features of municipal administration, police, fire, building, finance, tax and health departments, with a supply of light and water, post, telegraph and telephone, a bank, printing office, steamship and railroad stations,—in a word all serving the end of rendering the spot ideal to the Chautauquans, who seek naught but spiritual and bodily improvement.

Chautauqua village is made up of several hundred small dwellings and tents, a large hotel, and a mass of buildings belonging to the Institution. The latter consist of an amphitheater, lecture-halls, club-rooms, museum, gymnasia, chapels, shops, and rooms for the several handicraft courses; besides those belonging to the management and offices. These are mostly neat frame structures scattered harmoniously through a wooded park. Of course, the streets are primitive, but with clean roadways and pretty lawns. A strip about 200 meters long on the lake has been converted into a relief of Palestine, with a genuine Lake Genezareth, a Dead Sea, and a running Jordan, hills and dales, and here and there a town and village. Thus lectures on the Holy Land may be associated with a tour through it, providing the auditors are not too many.

So Chautauqua is a genuine secluded American country village, but yet a mighty school combining both kinder-

garten and university. It is a happy and wonderful combination of study and summer vacation.

Daily from 8 a. m. to 4:30 p. m., in July and August, courses of every sort are conducted: in science, foreign languages, the handicrafts, the training of Sunday school teachers of both sexes, of kindergarten teachers, besides courses for physical development (gymnastics, fencing, swimming and out-door games). Also, lectures are delivered on literary subjects, history, pedagogy, psychology, religion, and ethnology. The program is so extensive as to give the idea that, winter sports aside, all that the world has to teach may be acquired here. To give one an idea, I shall at random select from last year's program a few of the subjects from the courses of lectures: Cicero's Orations, the English novel, sketching on the black-board, sight-reading, typewriting, quantitative analysis, parliamentary law, youthful games, the four Gospels, cooking, the mandolin and the banjo, voice-culture, basket-weaving, modern lyric poetry, the inner life of Jesus, Plato, Socrates, book-binding, water-colors, book-keeping, debating, library courses, Hegel and his influence, social psychology, medical gymnastics, etc.

As but one of these can be thoroughly followed, each student selects but one. Music and lectures are to him solely recreative. I had a whole week to spare, and wished to look into all a little, but it was impossible to do more than observe superficially an extremely limited set of subjects.

An hour every day is devoted to a religious lecture, which is given by a prominent university professor changed each week. At 4:30, the social life begins. Representatives from the several departments give informal receptions, inviting guests or persons of prominence. One is introduced, shakes hands, chats and is served with non-alcoholic beverages by the ladies. There is no prescribed dress, and one soon feels among friends.

In the evening, a large part of the visitors gather in the amphitheater, easily holding seven thousand, to hear

musical performances, lectures with magic lantern, theatrical and declamatory entertainments. For the last, as in the others, the best talent of the country is engaged, to maintain the exalted reputation of Chautauqua.

The uniqueness of Chautauqua is essentially that in a school of gigantic scale, but optional, all culminates in learning and other spiritual edification, and that added to this main aim nothing is thought of but sociability and such measure of sport as is needed to maintain one's physical well-being.

So one does not meet anyone in this summer town who wishes but to do business; no fakers, idlers, saloons, nothing of the American bill-posting nuisance; but solely those following an ideal. One seems to feel oneself transported into another world. The longer one stays in this wonderful place, the more is he confirmed in this view by every experience and observation, which in a short stay might be overlooked. The guest at the large hotel finds gradually that the entire domestic hotel personnel, save the colored boot-black, is made up of educated individuals. The imposing waitress at our table was a Buffalo music teacher, who, between meals, followed her further education. At the left-hand table a student served; and to the right, a young teacher. As I half jokingly remarked to the bright amiable hotel-clerk, you too may be a student, he smilingly took from his inner pocket his matriculation paper, which showed he was following classical philology. His favorite author was Emerson. From that day, my converse with the Chautauquan clerk revolved solely about American literature.

One of the first days as I was either working or dreaming on a meadow under the shade of an apple tree, I made a similar discovery. About the neighboring fence walked a good looking young fellow in a simple uniform. Every now and then he glanced into a book, and I determined to make his acquaintance. But he made the first advance. Then I found him to be the son of a clergyman, and a mem-

ber of the local police, and intending the following fall to enter the university.

All these persons had engaged in service in Chautauqua, which enabled them to follow some course or hear a certain series of lectures. America is free from prejudice as to physical pursuits. Little as the American esteems the millionaire for his money, so little does he look down on living from manual labor. And what is so remarkable to us in Garfield's life, his wood-splitting and shingling during his vacation, and school janitorship, is in America quite in the ordinary. The students employ their long vacations gladly in earning money or gaining knowledge of the world and humanity. Many leave their immediate homes and go preferably to the summer resorts along the lakes, taking positions in the hotels. Or they go west, working on the farms.

The fact that in Chautauqua the waiting personnel is also made up of an educated class accounts for the fact that the visitor never is out of an agreeable, kindly, polished, and cultured atmosphere. So one is strengthened in the belief of having been taken from the everyday world to an ideal atmosphere of some other planet.

Sunday is devoted to rest and religion. A Chautauquan Sunday is in its way quite as noteworthy as one of the week-days. After a severe week full of work and excitement, the quiet Sunday is a priceless enjoyment.

Originally the Chautauqua Summer Schools were a Methodist idea, equally devoted to religious and worldly education. Now Chautauqua is independent of any church. Barring the Catholic, every denomination is represented, and each has its own chapel. Sundays, the bulk of the students distribute themselves to an early service in Methodist, Baptist, Congregational, Presbyterian, Lutheran, Unitarian, Campbellite Houses, etc., etc. But at eleven, a few thousand unite in a common service in the amphitheater. The afternoon offers yet to the indefatigable all sorts of duties and pleasures. At three, there is Sunday-school for

all ages; at four, Christian ethics; at five, afternoon service; at seven, a walk with a Palestine tourist through the "Holy Land;" at eight, a sacred concert.

The area of Chautauqua, as yet enclosing large meadows which would admit a doubling of the houses, is enclosed all about,—on one side by the lake and on the other by a palisade fence. The latter, as referred to above, is guarded by police until ten at night. Entrance to Chautauqua is thus only possible by the turnstiles at the steamboat landing and railroad station. And even these are only open to members of the summer schools. Others must pay an admission fee of two francs a day.

Sundays, only members can come and go showing their cards. Strangers are not admitted. The boats do not stop here on this day, but make a turn around Chautauqua.

Of course, even in America, all not well acquainted with Chautauqua smile at such restrictions and exclusiveness. But the founders were far-sighted enough to recognize their need. The reputation of this wonderful summer town is so far-spread, and its position on the lake is so beautiful, that Chautauqua would make a favorite resort for Sunday excursions. Chautauqua would on Sunday pertain to strange visitors. It would be crowded by Sunday-trippers and picnic societies, and the best these would leave would be scraps of paper and orange peels.

But thanks to the precautions taken, on Sunday also Chautauqua is exclusively for the Chautauquans. It is not desecrated on Sundays. It remains always as in the words of Bishop Vincent ("A Reading Journey Through Chautauqua," by Frank Chapin Bray, with an introduction by Chancellor John H. Vincent, 1905): "The place where nature and art work together for the welfare of all who land upon its shores, meander beneath its trees, ride on its waves, or enjoy in its halls a stimulating sociability. And besides it is a teaching site, embracing all things whose study contributes so much to the purification and cultivation of the spirit and embellishment of domestic life."

Assembly Ideals and Practice

By Daniel W. Howell

(General Secretary of the C. L. S. C.)

ONE of the leading Chautauqua managers of the country in writing to me made use of this sentence in reference to workers in the C. L. S. C. Department of Assemblies: "There doesn't seem to be any demand. I hope you will be successful in working up a demand." As I read the sentence my impression was that this eminent Chautauqua leader had failed to catch the true conception of a Chautauqua Assembly. What is the purpose of an assembly? For what does it stand in the community? What is its mission on the American continent? Is its only purpose to cater to a crowd by satisfying an abnormal craving for sensationalism?

I take it that this movement stands for the highest ideals of moral and intellectual character; and, standing for such ideals, it should never be a follower but always a leader. It should never drift with the current of popular opinion without purpose, aim, and ambition, but it should stand ever for the largest improvement, for the broadest culture, and for the highest achievement. I am very fearful of the outcome if it does not embody ideals above the ordinary and beyond the average. In every community it should raise the general average of intelligence and morality. There is no more effective agency in moulding public opinion and in making character; but managers, at the very outset, must bear in mind that it should be a creating power and not a blind follower of an ephemeral fancy. If the ideal is realized it must supply for character-building moral, intellectual, and spiritual food. Shame to that organization which degrades its platform by making it a means of providing only laughs and jokes for the coarse and vulgar! The genuine Chautauqua should stand squarely and always for three things: a true patriotism, a consistent Christianity,

and an improved intellect. It is not a mere entertainment bureau for giving a "rollicking good time" for so much hard cash but it is an intellectual center for disseminating the ripest opinions of the best students on all subjects of human weal. More than all other institutions it is the best medium for giving the results of investigation in all fields of scholarship, because its platform is untrammelled by creed, school, or sect. It can give to every community the best thought of the best minds of the times. This may appear an exalted ideal, beyond present-day possibility, but I do not believe that it is. To more fully understand the situation let us consider some phases of this ideal in the light of present conditions.

Can we maintain such an ideal and make it pay?

The commercial side of the assembly touches every manager very closely. He must fill the coffers with cash or his credit will be below par; so he too often considers the popularity of today and loses sight of the prosperity of tomorrow. The commercial side has been having full swing and the few big days have been running their course, until a large number of assemblies are feeling sorely the lack of a permanent constituency. Here are some actual words from managers: "Will cut out many things from program, so as to operate without a loss;" "It is very doubtful if we shall have an assembly;" "We continue only the entertainment feature;" "I do not think the Chautauqua will be a permanent institution in ——; at least we will not back it any more." These are significant sentences from a few managers, for they betray the sad fact that too many assemblies have been endeavoring to make good financial loss by appealing to the vaudeville crowd, and have found that the loss caused by a few stormy days cannot be made up by bright ones. When the summer assembly is placed on a purely commercial basis it is a most precarious business. If it can be made to pay at all it will be by securing the coöperation of the best citizens and so gaining a permanent constituency, without which it is bound to lose

money. The sooner we look this question squarely in the face the more quickly will Chautauqua Assemblies be placed upon a paying basis. They can be made to pay their own way when ideals of real helpfulness are continuously maintained. With a substantial program and schools which satisfy a real desire for development, prosperity will surely be the result. True friends and staunch supporters are not gathered from the fickle crowd but are found seeking "goodly pearls" of knowledge at the feet of modern Gamaliels.

Can we maintain such an ideal when we are dependent upon the people?"

"The people will not stand for it." "We must give the crowd what they want." "There is a demand for the light and frivolous and we cannot get them to give allegiance to the best things." "We always have some educational classes but the attendance is small." These sentiments are heard again and yet again and according to some seem to be the universal verdict of managers. It is a growing impression of mine that the people will respond to the emphasis of the management. The psychology of a multitude is a most interesting study. The few master-minds always move and control others. It is easy by eulogistic praise to rouse a crowd to the heat of enthusiasm and it also is not difficult by malign insinuation to depress a multitude to sullen indifference. The general public, I firmly believe, will follow in the right direction if there is enthusiastic leadership. If managers will enforce the educational idea there will be a larger response. It was reported to me that at one assembly within the last few years continual emphasis was given in announcement to every sensational or semi-sensational feature, while one of the lecturers of the best type was advertised only by the program; his lecture was never mentioned, even once, from the platform. A noted nature study teacher told me of his experience at a popular assembly where there was no one to present him and he was compelled to introduce himself

and make his own announcements. True, these are stray incidents, but it is too generally true that the comparatively few illustrious speakers are the only ones prominently advertised in the announcements of assemblies. We have sown to the fickle fancy and we are reaping a harvest of failures. We have no right to assume that the public will not respond to educational features until we devote to them the same prominence we now give to the star attractions. In one state there has been continual prominence given to the C. L. S. C. and its attendant educational features and that state has been noted for the long and successful life of its Chautauqua assemblies. The people who give prestige and who stand by in face of financial storm are never gathered from the moving crowd that are pleased or displeased with one or two distinguished lights who condescend to give their brilliant illumination to one session of any assembly. My plea is for the substantial people, who have the destiny of every assembly in their hands; we want them and we can have them. I have great confidence in the leaven of good in the heart and mind of the American people. Give them that which will command their best thought; they will not fail us. Let us not be too fearful of trusting the people! We can maintain the highest ideals because we are dependent upon the people.

Can we maintain such an ideal unless we have brilliant leaders to conduct the educational features?

Do we ever hear of managers who spend large sums upon novelties and expect brilliant teachers to come for almost nothing? Is it ever suspected as being true that so much is spent to procure startling attractions that but a meager amount can be expended to give the bread of life to mind and heart? I know a man who is in the position of both assembly manager and "talent." He told me one amusing experience of his life in which a certain bureau was endeavoring to persuade him to take on his program a high-priced man for a single lecture; at another time this same bureau desired the services of my friend and was un-

willing to pay him for a week's service as much money as had been demanded by them for one lecture by the other man. My friend's opinion was that the week's services at less expense would bring larger actual return than one lecture costing more money. One assembly has become famous and has made money by paying almost fabulous fees to teachers. Why should not every educational department of an assembly have as instructor an eminent educator? If it is true that this department has been less popular at assemblies than some others, is it not because the management has failed to see the wisdom of employing the most able and successful instructors? People will always flock to listen to a brilliant leader and certainly there are many such thinkers who can be procured to give time and ability to the summer schools. Why not divide the general expense of an assembly more equitably, alloting a larger portion to this one department? It may be that our assemblies have looked upon the educational work as purely a side-show to the main attractions, losing thereby the possibility of gaining the largest results from this department. If the assemblies of the country for a few years would entirely change their tactics and present educational departments under the care of acknowledged educators they would increase the usefulness of their institutions and find themselves with a constituency worth while. I have never been able to understand why assemblies would be content with mediocre educational leaders when they might have men preëminent in chosen fields. I think that it is true that all the educational work at all the assemblies in all the country could be conducted by a higher grade of artists than are now employed and keep the total expense of the program below what is now paid for the present miscellaneous array. This plea is for the eminent leader and I believe that he is a possibility to any and every assembly.

Can we maintain such an ideal when assemblies hold such short sessions?

This ideal is, I believe, a possibility when it centers

upon an idea that can be practically worked at an assembly and lived up to away from the assembly. The real purpose of a Chautauqua assembly is not bounded by the session held during the summer; but its aim is to give to every attendant some impression or some plan by which the entire life during the rest of the year may be made better. The touching of an individual for two weeks accomplishes something but how much better to inspire him for a whole year! When the short session is made a means of intellectual stimulus throughout the entire year the possibility of many lives is incalculably enlarged. The idea inaugurated by Bishop Vincent was a Home Reading Course with an assembly as a center. The point of contact and the power of inspiration is the summer gathering with a course to be followed out when away from the assembly. Every man and woman, influenced to take such a course, becomes a devoted follower of the local institution and a partisan in its interest. The session of the assembly is made a rendezvous for readers and their friends and so a vital interest is created in the summer session. We have been trying too long to make a big impression for a few days by startling announcements of the wonderful oratory of the world-famous somebody of whom the community never heard before and by whom they would be but slightly bettered. Let us go back to the first principles of Chautauqua and bring to every community a new type of life and a new impulse for betterment, and the short session assembly will have a more stable constituency and a better audience for a really great man with a vital message. Larger numbers of readers of the Chautauqua Course will bring a greater local interest, so creating an anticipation for the session when something worth while will be offered. To be permanent the assembly must engender some interest more than is centered in the few days of the session.

Can we maintain such an ideal when there is so little taste for good reading?

Those who have made a study of the reading of the

American people intimate that there is evidence of a depraved taste. When a writer of splendid standing makes the bold assertion that more than half the books published on the American continent are not worth reading we are not surprised to have those who are interested in the largest development of intellectual life depressed. Is it true that there is more bad literature than good? Are the majority of volumes read by the people of the class known as "books of action?" Do all the facts warrant the assumption that there is but little appetite for the good? I am not so pessimistic as many others in reference to the taste of the people; but if the worst be true, is there no means by which many can be influenced to read a higher class of literature? I will not affirm, but I am persuaded that a change for the better can be made by a little wise direction. There is no necessity for exhorting the American people to read, for they devour any and everything, being largely influenced by convenience. We are great newspaper readers simply because newspapers can easily be secured; we read magazines because they can be found at every station and on every train or can be brought to our door; we read a good many worthless books simply because they are near at hand. If a course of reading were as easy for the people to secure as the latest edition of the newspaper or the current magazine or the newest novel it would be as readily taken up as is now the daily, the monthly, or the volume. It seems to me that while many consider this apparent lack of taste sufficient reason for not pushing a course in good literature it is in reality the reverse. The argument does not favor inaction but is an exceedingly strong one for energetically toiling to put good in place of bad. Pray, what other institution can lift up the standard of the community's reading better than Chautauqua with its Reading Course? This course touches all lines of development: historical, literary, scientific, sociological, religious. It is the one institution, outside of the Christian Church, which makes for the ennobling of the entire man. If a local assembly

should promote this course during the time of its session and place in the hands of many persons the books and magazines it could transform the reading of the entire community. I am certain that the librarians of this country would gladly welcome and heartily coöperate with such a movement, for they feel keenly the need of it. They deplore the present condition, for one of them in answer to a question of mine as to the class of books taken from his library hesitated, finally acknowledging that he was ashamed to let it be known just what was read. Then he added that if those who take books regularly would undertake the reading of the Chautauqua Course it would be a benediction to the city. The assemblies could have the libraries to help bring the good conveniently before people. With these splendid possibilities I feel that we not only can hold such an ideal in our minds but that we should by our activity transform our ideal into reality until strong minds be cultivated in every hamlet, in every city, and in every state of the nation. If there is little taste at the present time for the best it would seem that the Chautauqua assemblies are the very best media for creating fine intellectual appetites.

Can we maintain such an ideal apart from the Mother Chautauqua?

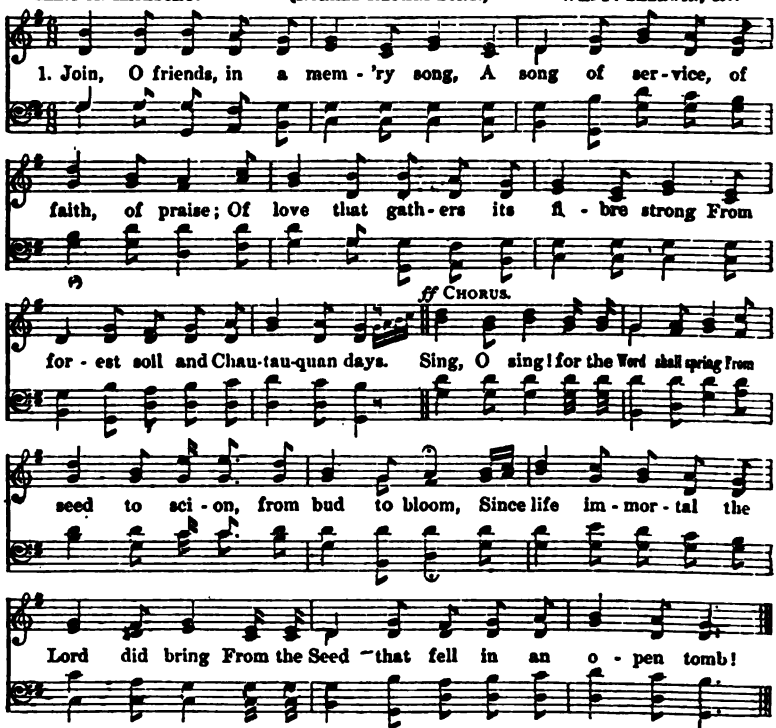
I sometimes question in my mind as to the thought of local assemblies in regard to the one at Chautauqua Lake. Do they consider it a friend or a foe? Have not many assumed the original name and neglected to promote the ideal? Do they not desire the enthusiasm produced by the magic word upon their banners while they forget that for which the name stands? Is it ever considered that the original institution is working in its own interest without regard to others? Has it ever been suspected that it is toiling for purely commercial ends and using other institutions to help it in its purpose? Do any managers ever feel that they are merely agents to advance its welfare at the expense of their own? As I go about and talk with men I am impressed occasionally that there is a sentiment

that Chautauqua is purely selfish, working for its own advancement irrespective of anyone else or any other assembly. It does not seem to be generally accepted that the best friend of every assembly is the Mother of them all and that by every effort she is endeavoring to make every other larger, stronger, and more permanent a blessing to the community. The real fact of the case is that the assemblies of this country have no better ally nor warmer friend than the Mother institution. It never has been and it never will be a purely commercial enterprise. It was started with the hope of blessing a large number of people and it still continues to do business on the same principle and under the same policy with which it began its existence. Believing in this principle it expects means sufficient to promote its benevolent and beneficent ends. It has never been its aim or effort to wring from others cash to enrich its own coffers, but its purpose has ever been to give larger ideals and bring better financial returns to every other institution. It believes more firmly than it ever has that its ideals still have vitality and will give long life to every assembly making the vision a reality. It stands today ready to open its fountain of wisdom in order that every assembly manager and every patron in the country may drink the pure water of intellectual and spiritual life. It places its officers at the disposal of any manager who desires help. As tangible evidence of this policy it has recently created an office, held by the writer of this article, for the express purpose of carefully studying the situation, of keeping in touch with the Reading Course and Assembly work and of helping all who may call upon him. By this action it hopes to make itself of greater usefulness to other institutions.

Considering all the facts given above it is my firm conviction that the ideal of the founders of Chautauqua may be as easily worked today as ever and that it has its mission to the present day and generation. With the strengthening of the Chautauqua idea and with the growth of Chautauqua ideals in the heart and life of the American people a larger vision

and a more robust character will be seen from one end of the country to the other. We have held too conspicuously to thoughts purely commercial and have built our hopes too largely upon the applause of the fickle multitude, thereby losing sight of the one great fact that life consisteth not in the abundance of material things but in the treasure of the soul. The outward may perish but within is that by which we live and grow. The Chautauqua ideal appeals to the inner man and if all the managers of all the assemblies in all the country would cultivate more energetically the development of this inner life they would reach a greater height of achievement in every direction: a larger income, a permanent constituency, a widespread influence, and a more lasting life.

JOIN, O FRIENDS, IN A MEMORY SONG.

MARY A. LATHBURY. (NORMAL ALUMNI SONG.) WM. F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Join, O friends, in a mem - 'ry song, A song of ser - vice, of
faith, of praise; Of love that gath - ers its fi - bre strong From
ff CHORUS.
for - est soil and Chau-tau-quan days. Sing, O sing! for the Word shall spring From
seed to sci - on, from bud to bloom, Since life im - mor - tal the
Lord did bring From the Seed that fell in an o - pen tomb!

2 Join in singing of hope, O friends,
The Lord is coming his own to bless,
And tried and true is the band he sends
To open a way in the wilderness.
Chorus.

3 After the briar, the thorn, the weed,
Shall spring a plant of a wondrous birth;
And Love—the flow'r of a heavenly seed—
With bloom and beauty shall fill the earth.
Chorus.

Memorials to the Founders of Chautauqua

TWO memorial chapels, very similar in design and suggesting what archeologists would call "late copies of an earlier original," were built some few years ago in two New Jersey towns, Plainfield and Orange. Architecturally the prototype of these two chapels is a famous Sunday-School room in Ohio erected by Mr. Lewis Miller of Akron in the early seventies. Historically and educationally the two buildings have a sort of dual personality for each commemorates one of the two founders of Chautauqua Institution, men of strong individuality possessed of diverse gifts, yet drawn together by their common interest in promoting within the church a more intelligent religious life.

In looking back over the history of Chautauqua which has had such signal influence upon general movements for popular education throughout the world, there seems an evident fitness in the fact that its first educational appeal to popular need was a religious one and was made through the medium of the Sunday School. It was by this circumstance brought at once into direct relation with home and family life.

Bishop John H. Vincent, one of the founders of Chautauqua, has been from the earliest days of his ministry, a teacher, a leader and an inspirer of men. The possibilities of the Sunday School as an educational laboratory early appealed to him. Feeling that in its work the church possessed one of its greatest sources of power, he devoted to it all his creative energy. His own denomination was not slow to recognize his gifts and at thirty-six Chautauqua's future Chancellor found himself entrusted with the direction of the entire Sunday School work of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

As editor of the Sunday School publications of his own denomination, two things quickly became evident to him:

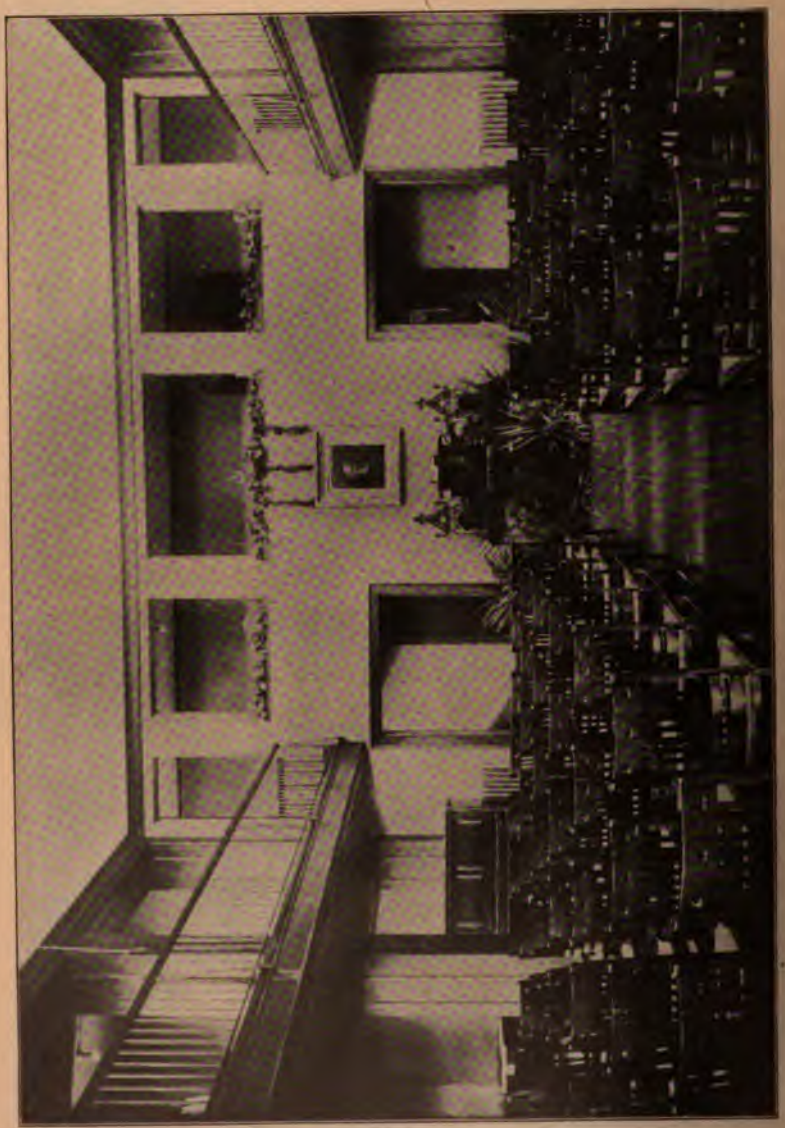
the importance of better equipment for the great body of Sunday School teachers, whose efforts admirable in their devotion and zeal, could not always be "according to knowledge," and the need of emphasis upon essentials in the religious life of the time, too much under the sway of denominational prejudice. Just as every minister had, in his own Sunday School, a local laboratory for experiments in religious education, so the handling of larger problems by means of a broad training school, biblical, educational, and interdenominational, became in his mind a necessity for both preacher and teacher. Out of this necessity Chautauqua developed. Its quickening influence upon tens of thousands of communities through the fresh thought which permeated the Sunday Schools and the larger point of view which drove denominational jealousies into the background, belong to the early achievements of this now world-wide religious and educational "folk-moot."

In the evolution of Chautauqua, the influence of another directing mind, that of Mr. Lewis Miller of Akron, Ohio, also contributed to the security of its early foundations. Mr. Lewis Miller of Akron, Ohio, a generous and enlightened manufacturer, had already given to his own Sunday School not only a very complete and effective organization, but a unique building, semi-circular in form and surrounded by galleries which could be subdivided into class rooms, the idea having suggested itself to him at an out-of-door Sunday School picnic in a natural ravine. Many years after in recalling Mr. Miller's services to Chautauqua, his creative energy, his wise counsel in locating the new movement out of doors and his substantial material aid, Chancellor Vincent said: "And thus the picnic ground and the Akron Sunday School room prepared the way in his mind and under his direction for the Chautauqua Amphitheater."

During the greater part of his twenty years of activity in Sunday School work until his election as Bishop in 1888, Chancellor Vincent made his home in Plainfield, New Jersey, a community which became famous for the broad and catho-

First Methodist Episcopal Church, Orange, New Jersey, with Miller Chapel on the right.

Miller Chapel, First Methodist Episcopal Church, Orange, New Jersey.



Miller Chapel, First Methodist Episcopal Church, Orange, New Jersey.

Vincent Chapel, First Methodist Episcopal Church, Plainfield, New Jersey.

Vincent Chapel, First Methodist Episcopal Church, Plainfield, New Jersey.

lic spirit characteristic of its church life. When in 1888 the First Methodist Episcopal Church of that city erected its new Sunday School room, it claimed the privilege of naming it "Vincent" in honor of one who had served his own community with the same devotion which had characterized his work for his church and the world at large. The chapel was dedicated on February 5, 1888, with the regular ritual of the Methodist Episcopal Church, addresses being delivered by Dr. A. H. Tuttle and Dr. Jesse Lyman Hurlbut.

Some years later, following the death of Mr. Lewis Miller in 1899, the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Orange, New Jersey, of which Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, Mr. Miller's daughter, is an active member, arranged for a beautiful memorial chapel, to be built on the general plan of the early Akron Sunday School room. This building was dedicated April 5, 1905, and is known as "Miller Chapel."

The Life of Alice Freeman Palmer*

"Will't see a soul all her own wealth,
Her own music, her own health;
* * * * * * * *
A happy soul that all the way
To heaven hath a summer's day;"

With the delicate appreciation of a literary artist Professor Palmer has made use of these and attendant lines "adapted from Richard Crashaw" as an epilogue to his recent life of Alice Freeman Palmer, and something of the atmosphere of her "happy soul" one inevitably carries away from this exquisitely wrought out biography. The author with sympathetic insight has discerned in each stage of Mrs. Palmer's life, the bearing of circumstances upon the development of her character, but while weaving into his volume a clearly defined historic background, he has so subordinated it to the vivid picturing of her singularly rich and complex personality that the book seems almost a vital thing rather than a reminiscence of a completed life.

Very early in her childhood came experiences which left a deep impress upon her character. The family home was at Colesville, a rich farming country in central New York, not far from Binghamton. Her father, a man much disposed to care for those about him, decided with the encouragement of his family to become a physician, and this decision marked an epoch in the life of the little household, Alice, seven years of age, being the oldest of the four children. Her biographer records this event as significant:

*By Professor George Herbert Palmer, with portraits and views, 8vo., pp. 354. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 net, postage 15 cents.

"Where means were found for maintaining father and family during the audacious interval I have never been able to discover. Of course, the cares of the household were doubled, yet in so splendid a cause as to fix forever in the mind of one of them the wisdom of sacrificing present comforts to ideal ends. Alice Freeman never forgot those glorious years. They were among the few events of her childhood to which she often referred; for they set a pattern to which she was ever after eager to conform, of noble aims, willing suffering, resourcefulness, persistence, and ultimate arrival at greater ability to serve."

In her school girl years in the neighboring village of Windsor, where her father later settled as a physician, she early developed those deeper impulses toward educational and religious growth which point to the shaping of a marked individuality. In 1868 she joined the Presbyterian Church. She was also greatly influenced at this period by a singularly inspiring teacher. Of this momentous time her biographer writes:

"It is a heroic moment for any one of us when, face to face with God, we formally announce that henceforth we are accountable to Him alone. It marks the attainment of full self-consciousness. The young soul takes itself in charge and says, 'Mine is the decision. I have chosen my way of laying hold of life.' The authority of parents is at an end, supplanted by the laws of reason, righteousness, and human welfare. So at least Alice Freeman understood her crisis. To it education, love and religion all contributed. Experiences which fall upon most of us separately and at much later periods she encountered in their collective force when she had barely entered her teens. Her scale of growth is different from the ordinary. She needed to start early so as to pack into her forty-seven years what others hardly include in their threescore and ten.

"Always devout, she now consecrated herself, and for the rest of her life the desire for the utmost service of God's children seems to inspire every private impulse. In her case, religion did not appear in its negative character, as restraint; it always signified joyous freedom and enlargement. It brought assurance of humanity's kinship with the power which dominates all. No situation can therefore arise in which hostile forces are engaged against us, nor need we be crushed by an indifferent world. Every harsnest circumstance contains some novel mode of access to God and our broader life. Of these matters she seldom spoke. I never knew her to argue them. They merely represent her working conviction, confirmed by every day's experience. Thus she viewed things, and things were ever ready to respond."

It is difficult now to associate with Mrs. Palmer's radiant personality the thought of years of privation, ill-health,

anxiety, and struggle; yet the succeeding years of her university training made severe demands upon her. She had entered the University of Michigan meagerly prepared and at the end of a preparatory period of great nervous strain. Family finances were in a precarious state and a tendency to weak lungs made her own health uncertain. But over against these causes of anxiety were her delight in study and the unusual opportuities for association with men of distinction. The faculty of the University was at this period rather exceptional. Her winning personality commanded their interest and sympathy and among them she numbered many who became her life-long friends. In the midst of her junior year it became evident to her that home needs imperatively demanded her help. With characteristic decision she left the University without consulting her family and became principal of a decadent high school at Ottawa, Ill., where skilful management was needed if the school was to survive. She was nineteen and this was her first experience as a teacher. In the twenty weeks of her service she set the school on its feet, relieved the family burdens and in the autumn was able to return to her senior year at Ann Arbor.

What Professor Palmer designates as "her period of service" covers the short but crucial years from her graduation at twenty-one to her marriage eleven years later, and the marvelous aspects of the story are not merely the accomplishment of herculean labors by a young woman in her twenties, but the unfolding of a character of rare distinction. A year of teaching in a private school at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, followed her graduation. The year was a dark one, for family needs pressed upon her and a deeply loved and brilliant young sister became seriously ill. The next year, through the influence of President Angell she was again requested to uphold a demoralized high school, this time at Saginaw, Michigan. It was a situation calling for the utmost resources of wisdom and tact in the girl of twenty-two:

"The leader of the organized turbulence was a young man of about her own years; for she was only twenty-two, slight, and in feeble health. Within a week she had turned him out of school and did not readmit him until he had made public apology. Within two months all friction had disappeared, the standard of scholarship was raised, teachers and pupils were alike friendly. She had won the people of Saginaw, and at the end of the year a hundred dollars of additional salary was gratuitously voted her. I have talked with pupils of that school, who cannot comprehend how anything less than magic could in a few weeks have changed so rude a company as themselves into sweet-natured and diligent students."

But family perplexities once more made themselves felt. Financial distress necessitated abandoning the old home, and father, mother, brothers, and sisters, made a new start together at Saginaw. After a few months of happiness as a reunited family, the shadows again drew close, for the young sister for whose future Alice Freeman had planned and whose brilliant powers she had cherished, died at eighteen. In referring to some of her letters written at this time, Professor Palmer says:

"I suppose I must give a few poignant glimpses into the two years' life in Saginaw, years which began in gladness and ran into continually deeper tragedy. Without them Miss Freeman cannot be known. She was a hardened optimist, and because of her cheerful courage she appeared to many like a favorite of fortune on whom good things regularly fell. Fortunate indeed she was, but chiefly in her power of discovering a soul of good in things evil. Hope in her view is,

> The paramount duty that Heaven lays
> For its own honor on man's suffering heart.

Yet I must let it be seen that she had her full share of hardships and was abundantly acquainted with grief. Moods of despondency came to her as truly as to others, and she did not hesitate to express them. I have purposely included several such utterances among her letters. But she was not absorbed or misled by them. * * * she put her mind elsewhere than in her moods, and these soon took their suitable place. To duty she gave herself gladly, counting it the voice of a friend, and in its exhilarating companionship she found a way through even physical ills. Her 'radiance' was therefore no product of ignorance, but of a deeper insight into things human and divine. She often quoted some lines of Emerson's which well describe her own mood of meeting good and ill; only she understood them as expressing no mere Stoicism but the Christian's joyous acceptance of a complex and hallowed world:—

> Let me go where'er I will,
> I hear a sky-born music still.

It sounds from all things old,
It sounds from all things young;
From all that's fair, from all that's foul,
Peals out a cheerful song.
It is not only in the rose,
It is not only in the bird,
Not only where the rainbow glows,
Nor in the song of woman heard;
But in the darkest, meanest things,
There alway, alway, something sings.

In 1879 Miss Freeman went to Wellesley as Professor of History. The college was only four years old and under the firm sway of its founder, Mr. Henry F. Durant. But his ideas for this new institution were cast in a large mold and Miss Freeman was attracted by an opportunity so congenial to her natural gifts:

"Mr. Durant held all the authority, and his keen eye early discovered the force of Miss Freeman. In her first year he said to one of the trustees, 'You see that little dark-eyed girl? She will be the next president of Wellesley.' Though frequently they did not agree, her independence did not alienate him, but appeared to make him trust her the more. He loved the strong. Often he sought her out, talked with her on historical and literary matters, explored her ideas of teaching, and bore from her opposition which others feared to give. The prophecy of her future which I have just quoted was made shortly after the following clash.

"Mr. Durant had called her attention to a member of the senior class as one 'who was not a Christian,' and directed Miss Freeman to go and talk with her 'about her soul.' He was a man already past sixty, accustomed to be obeyed, and she a girl of twenty-four; but she flatly refused. He demanded her reasons. She explained how disrespectful such direct assaults on one's personality are, and how generally ineffective. She said that to do such a thing would be contrary to her whole mode of intercourse with students and might well shake their confidence in her. In short, she would not do it. He insisted, and for a time she feared the resistance would cost her her place. But after the painful affair was over he never referred to it again, except by treating her with ever-increasing trust. On her side, too, admiration for Mr. Durant held firm through all their differences, and ceased only with her life."

* * * * * * * * * * *

"Of her success as a teacher it is hardly necessary to speak. The interest which she aroused in history is well known. She gave it a freshness and vitality which have become traditional at Wellesley, and so organized her department that it has remained one of the most influential in the college. But where the time was found for study and planning, I cannot imagine. She must have lived at a killing pace. From her note-books I find that her regular work consisted of fifteen hours a week of history, a daily Bible

class, charge of a portion of the domestic work, office hours each day as adviser to the senior class, and the oversight of her assistant in history. To this she added once a week throughout the winter a public lecture on some historical subject. All this work, too, was carried on in the grief and bodily weakness caused by her sister's death."

A little more than two years later she became full president and during the six years of her administration the young college came into its own:

"Seeking to raise the rank of Wellesley until it should be equal to that of any New England college, she found herself hampered by lack of fitting schools, by a loose system of admission on certificate, by lack of accommodation in college buildings for suitable numbers, and by consequent lack of funds. She found her teachers too few, badly chosen and badly paid, burdened with excessive routine work, and needing to be more solidly organized into departments. She found meager laboratories and library, no provision for physical training, and little connection between the college and the learned and social world outside. At the close of her administration these deficiencies had disappeared, without leaving debt behind." * * *

"She was no revolutionist, but out of almost any humdrum and disheartening conditions she would contrive to evolve life. Or do I wrong her in speaking of contrivance? Was it rather that her believing and creative mind saw nothing of what others counted humdrum and disheartening, being altogether occupied with the ideal hid within? It may be so. She took her duties lightly and once exclaimed to the president of another college, 'Isn't it fun to be a president?'"

Quite as remarkable as her administrative ability was the intimate and wholesome personal influence which she exerted upon the entire student body. Professor Palmer records a few of the great number of incidents which have been sent to him by her former students:

"Her memory for names and faces was phenomenal. On my second visit to her office I volunteered my name and was met with the quick response, 'Yes, I know.' It was said that by the end of the first week of the college year she knew every one of her girls by name, and it was a pleasure to her to recognize them at all times, within doors or without.

"So blind she was to our shortcomings, so unerring in finding the good that was in us! Gentle, womanly, responsive, and enthusiastic, with a genius for friendship and affection, she has sent uncounted numbers of us from her presence inspired to do the thing which was at the highest limit of our powers. It was her unshakable belief in the best side of our natures that made her op-

timism inspiring. In the heat of her intense idealism every objecting, hindering doubt was fused into a passion to do the work she knew we could do. Who of us will ever forget that flexible and endearing voice, or the beauty which poured from her smile, look, and gesture?"

"At one of the Faculty meetings in the first years of her presidency, when some grave academic questions were being discussed without much prospect of being brought to a conclusion, Miss Freeman was called to the door and found there the housekeeper of Dana Hall who insisted on seeing Miss Freeman. She had a carriage waiting to take her to Dana Hall to see the dress rehearsal of a French comedy which was soon to be given. The humor of the situation struck Miss Freeman. Returning to the room, she announced to the assembled professors that she had been called away on pressing business for an hour, and requested one of them to take the chair. Gleefully she drove to Dana Hall, flashed in at the performance, laughed stealthily for half an hour, and came back to the tired Faculty, blithe and breezy, to swing the discussion on to a prompt conclusion."

The latter half of this fascinating biography possesses if possible, even greater charm than that of the years previous to her marriage. Her husband refers to this part of her life as her years of "self-expression." In those fourteen years of supreme happiness every varied quality of her nature seemed to express itself radiantly. The brief record of three "Sabbatical years" spent at different times in Europe is full of delightful pictures:

"Mrs. Palmer was an excellent loafer. I had some misgivings on this point at first, remembering how perniciously habituated she was to industry. In going abroad I felt that my chief object must be to teach her to eat, sleep, and loaf. But she required no teaching and took to all these useful arts instinctively. In fact, they had been the secret of her past endurance. She never worried. When a job was completed, or not yet ready to attack, she turned her mind to other things. During her severest times at Wellesley she slept soundly and immediately. Once in later life, after a public address, when she was about to take a train for another engagement, a worn woman pressed forward with the question, 'Mrs. Palmer, how are you able to do so much more than other persons?' The time only permitted a witty epigram, but she packed it with truth. 'Because,' she answered, 'I haven't any nerves nor any conscience, and my husband says I haven't any backbone.' A prosaic letter came the next day inquiring whether one could altogether dispense with a conscience. She could, when work was over. Into a holiday no schoolgirl of twelve ever carried a lighter heart. Her very aptitude for business fitted her also for recreation, since whatever was appropriate to the moment, even idleness, got at once her full attention. Such intentional methods of es-

caping responsibility were greatly assisted too by the native nimbleness of her physical senses, her response to natural beauty, the vivacious interest she took in every moving thing, and her disposition to fill small matters with romance."

One who would appreciate what self-expression meant to such a woman as Mrs. Palmer must read the story of the absorbing activities which found their center in her hospitable home at Cambridge, and from that home, led out into seemingly every avenue of human need. Her guidance was constantly sought in educational problems by institutions as well as by individuals. Her correspondence was enormous and through it she exerted an incalculable influence. After her death Professor Palmer received nearly two thousand letters "from statesmen, schoolgirls, clerks, lawyers, teachers, country-wives, outcasts, millionaires, ministers, men of letters, a heterogeneous and to me largely an unknown company, but alike in feeling the marvel of her personality and the loss her death had cost them." And so her life spent itself with a spontaneity born of the richness of her nature and when the end came she looked upon death as she had long regarded it:

"We make too much of the circumstance men call death. All life is one. All service one, be it here or there. Death is only a little door from one room to another. We had better not think much about it, nor be afraid for ourselves or for those who are dear to us; but rather make life here so rich and sweet and noble that this will be our Heaven. We need no other till He comes and calls us to larger life and fresh opportunity."

OFFICERS OF CHAUTAUQUA LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC CIRCLE
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THE BANNER OF 1908.

The beautiful banner of the Tennyson Class is finished and will be in the custody of the class at Chautauqua for unveiling at the appropriate time. The committee, of which the class president, Dr. S. C. Schmucker, is chairman, has rendered this service most gladly and the tastefully executed banner shows the careful thought and artistic appreciation which have entered into its preparation. Dr. Schmucker gives the color scheme so that distant classmates may, by the aid of imagination, visualize their standard. The banner, which was made by H. L. Kilmer and Company of Philadelphia, is thirty-six by forty-eight inches in size. It has a broad central panel of plain white silk upon which is painted a portrait of Tennyson. At the top of the panel is embroidered in high relief in gold letters "Tennyson Class" and below the portrait "1908." There are two side panels of white moiré antique silk with embroidered rose stalks of exquisite design in high relief. The back of the banner is in red satin of the color of the class rose, and the motto of the class is painted here in gilt letters.

The cost of the banner, sixty dollars, is very moderate and the banner funds will quickly reach the necessary pro-

portions. Those members who cannot be at Chautauqua but who would like to have a share in class enterprises may send any contributions, however small, to the class treasurer. Class spirit is distinctly promoted by such evidences of the interest of far away members. The address of the Secretary and Treasurer is Miss S. E. Ford, 169 Court St., Binghamton, New York.

Another interesting item of class news is the report of Miss Una Jones, the committee of one on a portrait of Tennyson for the class room. She has secured an excellent copy of the etching by Rajon, one of the greatest of portrait etchers. It will be an effective addition to the furnishings of the class room.

A SWISS TOUR.

For Chautauquans who cannot, like Mrs. Gilpin, "go abroad for joy" during the summer, it is quite possible to look about and find a feast at home. In view of our study of Modern Europe next year, a preliminary jaunt into Switzerland during the month of August may appeal to many. Professor Oscar Kuhns, who will be remembered by many readers for his charming book on Italian poetry, has long made the study of Switzerland one of his particular avocations, and for the August CHAUTAUQUAN he has arranged a personally conducted reading journey through the wonderland of the Alps. This will be a special number of THE CHAUTAUQUAN and with the reading of certain specified books to be announced in August, the "Reading Journey in Switzerland" will become a seal course.

Many of our readers, graduates and others, are finding rare pleasure in the various Reading Journeys offered by the C. L. S. C. A member in Maryland who has been studying the special course in the Bible now proposes to take up the Reading Journey through Palestine. She plans to take later the "Journeys" through Japan and China and Korea.

REUNION OF CLASS '96.

The list of class tablets to be placed this summer is growing. The president of '96 writes that a letter sent out to members of the class brought a prompt and generous response, over one hundred dollars being contributed. The tablet will bear the name of the class, "Truth Seekers," its emblem the Greek lamp and by special request, the words "Seaton Memorial" will be added to recall the services of Mr. John A. Seaton, for many years the beloved president of '96. The architect of the Hall, who has general supervision of the entire decorative scheme, will indicate some fitting way in which this wish of the class may be recognized without interfering with the artistic effect of the general design. Special dedicatory exercises will be held by the class during Recognition Week and the occasion will doubtless bring together many members.

NOTES.

1908 diplomas will find their way to many of the summer Chautauquas. The circle at Beloit, Kansas, reports a large class to graduate at the neighboring assembly.

In response to a circle asking for music suitable for class day exercises in an American year, it is suggested that a collection of songs by the late Edward MacDowell would offer some very fitting selections. Mr. MacDowell was America's greatest writer of songs and a circle might well aid in making his work familiar to a wider audience.

A good deal of quiet influential work in spreading C. L. S. C. ideals goes on at the hands of enthusiastic Chautauquans. One such member from Massachusetts sends for an extra copy of Miss Bates' American Literature with the comment, "Though not able this year to do regular work in a club, I have tried to interest several of the young people with whom I come in contact, in different parts of the course, and hope that good results may be reaped another year. Personally the work has been a source of great enjoyment."

It will be good news to graduates who have been interested in Miss Spencer's series on American Painting to know that a special outline course on the history of art is in preparation and will be ready in the fall. This will be in the form of a study pamphlet available for clubs and graduate circles who have access to libra-

ries and want to take up a general survey of the subject beginning with the Italian Renaissance. The course will be restricted to painting and sculpture, the first year's course coming down to the close of the eighteenth century and a second course considering sculpture and painting in the nineteenth century. The study pamphlet provided for the course will contain lessons, questions and a bibliography, the price $1.00.

The Jamaica, L. I., Chautauqua Alumni who have achieved a reputation for hard study write, "Our Civil Government course is delighting us all. It is just exactly what we wanted and we greatly appreciate the work that Mr. Bestor did for us in arranging it." This is one of the C. L. S. C. special courses and the pamphlet outlining the work can be secured from the office at Chautauqua for one dollar.

From Shelbyville, Ill., the members of the Class of 1910 write: "We have a fine class and are doing good work. We may send you a picture of our class sometime. We are pretty well up on our examination papers and are looking forward to a grand time Recognition Day, August, 1910."

OUR MODERN EUROPEAN YEAR.

One naturally turns from the study of America to the consideration of another country, with a certain newly aroused curiosity. The survey of our own national traits and achievements has added something to our former point of view, so that we may be expected to regard our European neighbors more intelligently than heretofore. If we have discovered flaws in our own scheme of things, perhaps they too have their troubles. If we are inclined inclined to be jubilant over our national successes, who knows but what they have an equal amount of family pride. A Modern European Year, therefore, following an American course, seems a logical and wholesome order:

Prof. Oscar Kuhns, Author of "A Reading Journey Through Switzerland," in the August CHAUTAUQUAN.

The first book of the course, "Foundations of Modern Europe," is by Emil Reich, a Hungarian, a student of history and a keen observer of tendencies and traits in present day Europe. He has been a most acceptable lecturer before the University of London and his book, which the C. L. S. C. has adopted for this year, has a fresh and vivid quality which makes the great facts of European history stand out. Four chapters devoted to Napoleon sketch the great points of his character and the nature of European conditions at that time with striking effect. How these influenced the rise of Germany, a country of such large import in the world today, it is worth while to understand. The

source of its power and its present position will be clearly shown.

In contrast with this study of historic facts and tendencies, the second book of the course, "Seen in Germany," will present in concrete and picturesque fashion typical conditions in the Fatherland today. American readers will enjoy seeing the strong points of their neighbors across the sea and profiting by their progress. We shall observe such typical institutions as the Army, the German Workingman, a University Laboratory, Scientific Government Institutions, etc.

"Studies in European Literature," the third book of the course, will consist of a series of brief studies of great European masterpieces, French, German, Norwegian, and Belgian. One cannot expect to exhaust such a field in a brief work of this sort, but as an introduction to the literature of Modern Europe, the survey will be most important and the book will be valuable as a basis for more detailed study of the authors which especially attract the reader, or with whose work he may feel particularly unacquainted. Careful analysis of some of the works of the great dramatists whose ideas are exciting so much interest at the present time are included, and bibliographies attached to each chapter will tempt readers to further exploration.

The scientific element of the course is represented by "Man and the Earth" by the recent well-known scientist, Professor N. S. Shaler of Harvard, whose charm of style made his work keenly enjoyed by a great constituency interested in scientific problems as they affect every day conditions. Some of the subjects which he discusses are the latent sources of power in the earth, our future coal supply, etc.

In THE CHAUTAUQUAN three striking series will offer tempting subjects for study. "The Friendship of Nations" will show how the world is steadily moving toward peace. The slow evolution of nations, their changing com-

mercial attitude, the growing spirit of coöperation, the influence of ethical ideas, tolerance in religion, etc., all these complex forces are making for peace and it will be an interesting study to analyze them.

Close to Germany lies little Holland which, with the exception of Greece, has taught the world more than any other one state. In politics and commerce and art she has a great record. Overshadowed politically today, her vital forces are far from being depleted. Her twentieth century artists are men of creative power and exquisite art, and the nation is doing its share in working out progressive schemes for the best welfare of its people. "A Reading Journey in Holland" will give a richly illustrated series of articles on the country today, with a plan of study and special programs which will introduce readers to the great past and present tendencies of this interesting people.

The greatness of the art of Holland demands special consideration and a separate series of studies will be published entitled "Great Dutch Artists." This series will be prepared by a skilful teacher and art critic who will make clear to Chautauqua students the principles upon which the art of Holland has reached such a high development. Abundant illustrations will enable the reader to apply these principles at every step. Graduate circles wishing to specialize upon Holland will find every facility offered for their guidance.

A BIBLIOGRAPHY FOR NEXT YEAR'S COURSE.

The following supplementary book list bearing upon next year's course was recently sent to every Chautauqua Circle. It is given here for the benefit of individual readers, many of whom will enjoy making a somewhat superficial acquaintance with these books during the summer, so that when the time comes they may be able to turn to them with a certain feeling of acquaintanceship. The mere title of a book often has a distinctly formal sound but after we have glanced through its pages, inspected its illustrations

and caught a glimpse of the author's style, we feel as if we had been introduced to an attractive personality whose acquaintance we may cultivate with pleasure. It is an important part of our education to know what books have been written on a given subject so that we may know where to turn for information when the occasion arises.

(a) "Foundations of Modern Europe," and the Study of Modern Germany.

The Historical Development of Modern Europe, C. M. Andrews, 2 vols. in one, student's edition, $2.75. *Napoleon the First,* J. H. Rose, 2 vols. in one, $3.00. (The best of the shorter lives of Napoleon.) *Life of Napoleon,* Ida M. Tarbell, $2.50. (Popular treatment, very fully illustrated.) *Napoleon: The Last Phase,* Lord Rosebery, $3.00. *The Revolutionary and Napoleonic Era,* J. H. Rose, $1.25 net. *My Scrap Book of the French Revolution,* E. W. Latimer, $2.50. *The French Revolution,* Shailer Mathews, $1.00. *Ten Frenchmen of the Nineteenth Century,* F. M. Warren, $1.00. *A Short History of Germany,* Ernest F. Henderson, 2 vols. in one, $2.50 net. *Bismarck and German Unity,* Munroe Smith, $1.00. *Bismarck and State Socialism,* W. H. Dawson, $1.00. *The German Workman,* W. H. Dawson, $1.50 net. *Modern Germany,* O. Eltzbacher, $2.50. *Germany of Today,* Maximilian Harden, 3v. *The Young Emperor,* Harold Frederic, $1.25. *The German Emperor,* Charles Low (Public Men of Today Series), $1.25. *The Kaiser as He Is,* Henri Noussanne, $1.25. *Glimpses of Modern German Culture,* $1.25, and *German Ideals of Today,* Kuno Francke, $1.50 net. *French and German Socialism,* R. T. Ely, 75c. *German Life in Town and Country,* W. H. Dawson, $1.20 net. *Atlas of European History,* Dow, $1.50. (Excellent historical maps brought down to date.) *Europe in the Nineteenth Century,* H. P. Judson, $1.25. *Italy Today,* Bolton King, $3.00 net. *Men and Cities of Italy,* Joy, Latimer and Marriott, 75c. *Mazzini,* Bolton King, $1.50 net. *Cavour,* Countess Cesaresco, 75c. *World Politics,* Paul S. Reinsch, $1.25 net. *Germany,* Wolf von Schierbrand, $1.00. *Imperial Germany,* Sidney Whitman, 75c. *Germany,* S. Baring-Gould. *Prince Bismarck,* Charles Lowe, $1.00. *The Puritan in England, Holland and America,* Douglas Campbell.

(b) "Modern European Literature:"

La Chanson de Roland, edited by Léon Gautier, Old and Modern French, text on opposite pages, 40c. *Song of Roland,* done into English verse, by J. O'Hagan, 75c. *Chanson de Roland,* translated by L. Rabillon, $1.25. *The Song of Roland* with verse renderings of typical passages, Way and Spencer, 40c. *Montaigne's Essays,* edited by William Hazlitt, 3 vols., $2.40. *Life of Molière,* Oliphant and Tarver, $1.00; also lives by H. L. Trollope, $2.50 net, and by Chatfield-Taylor, $3.70 net. *Hotel de Rambouillet and the Précieuses,* $1.00, and *Molière,* 85c net, by Leon H. Vincent. *Early French Poetry,* Besant. *Poets and Poetry of Europe,* H. W. Longfellow, $5.00. *Life of Victor Hugo,* Frank T. Marzials, 40 cents. *Translations from the Poems of Victor Hugo,* Henry Carrington, 40c. *Victor Hugo's Letters,* edited by Paul Meurice,

2 series, $3.00 each. *Ten Frenchmen of the Nineteenth Century,* F. M. Warren, $1.00. *Prosper Merimée's Letters,* $1.25. *Merimée, Lamartine and George Sand* (Bric-a-Brac Series), $1.00. *The Odd Number,* Guy de Maupassant, $1.00. *Daudet's Works,* published in sixteen volumes, $1.00 each. *Life and Adventures of Dumas,* Percy H. Fitzgerald. *Life of Dumas,* Arthur F. Davidson, $3.75 net. *Life of Dumas,* H. A. Spurr, $2.00 net. *A Century of French Fiction,* B. W. Wells, $2.00. *Life of Honoré de Balzac,* Frederic Wedmore, 40 cents. *French Literature,* Brunetiére, $2.00. *George Sand,* E. Caro, translated by M. B. Anderson, 75 cents. *Lives of Zola,* by R. H. Sherard and by E. A. Vizetelly, $3.50 net. *Life and Writings of Lessing,* James Sime, 2 vols., $4.50. *Life of Schiller,* Thomas Carlyle, 75 cents. *Goethe and Schiller,* H. H. Boyeson, $2.00. *Lives of Schiller,* Nevinson, 40 cents, and James Sime, $1.00. *Life of Heine,* William Sharp, 40 cents. *Heine's Poems,* selected, Mrs. Kroeker, 40 cents.

(c) "The Friendship of Nations":

Sebastepol, Tolstoy, 75 cents. *The Future of War,* Jean de Bloch, 65 cents. *Lay Down Your Arms* (Die Waffen Nieder), Baroness von Suttner, 75 cents. *Newer Ideals of Peace,* Jane Addams, $1.25. *The Federation of the World,* Benjamin F. Trueblood, 75 cents. *The Human Harvest,* David Starr Jordan, 40 cents. *World Organisation,* Raymond L. Bridgman, 60 cents.

(d) Holland, Travel:

Holland and Its People, Edmondo de Amicis, $2.00. *Holland and the Hollanders,* David S. Meldrum, $2.00. *Holland Described by Great Writers,* Esther Singleton, $1.60 net. *A Wanderer in Holland,* E. V. Lucas, $1.75 net. *An American in Holland,* Wm. Eliot Griffis, $1.50. *Young People's History of Holland,* $1.50 net. *Brave Little Holland and What She Taught Us,* 75 cents; *The Pilgrims in Their Three Homes,* Wm. Eliot Griffis, 75 cents. *Dutch Life in Town and Country,* P. M. Hough, $1.20 net. *Belgium and Holland,* Karl Baedeker, $1.80 net. *Sketching Rambles in Holland,* George H. Boughton, $2.50. *Thumb Nail Sketches in Holland,* George Wharton Edwards, $1.00. *An Inland Voyage,* Robert Louis Stevenson, $1.00. *Well Worn Roads of Spain, Holland and Italy,* F. Hopkinson Smith, $1.25. *Poems of Places, Holland,* Longfellow, $1.00. *Holland and Scandinavia,* A. J. C. Hare, $1.00. *Through the Gates of the Netherlands,* Mary E. Waller, illustrated, $3.00 net.

(e) Holland, History and Biography:

Naval Heroes of Holland, J. A. Mets. *William the Silent,* Ruth Putnam, 2 vols., $3.75. *William the Silent,* Frederic Harrison, 75 cents. *Rise of the Dutch Republic,* by John Lothrop Motley, 3 vols, $3.00. *History of the United Netherlands,* Motley, 4 vols., $8.00. *Life and Death of John Barneveld,* Motley, 2 vols., $4.00. *Humor of Holland,* A. Werner, $1.25.

(f) Holland: Art:

Apollo, the History of Art Throughout the Ages, S. Reinach, 600 illustrations, new edition. 1907. $1.50 net. (The best general history of Art.) *Old Masters and New,* Kenyon Cox, $1.50 net—suggestive essays on Rembrandt, Hals, and other artists. *Handbook of Painting. German, Flemish and Dutch Schools.* Edited by J. A. Crowe, 2 vols, $9—the best survey of Dutch painting in English. (The two best books in French and German are *Histoire*

de la Peinture Hollandaise, Henry Havard, and *Die Blüte de Malerei in Holland,* A. Phillipi.) *The Old Masters of Belgium and Holland,* E. Fromentin, $3.00—English translation of the famous French work *Les Maitres D'Autrefois,* one of the most important books on painting since the days of Leonardo da Vinci. *The Peel Collection and the Dutch School of Painting,* Sir Walter Armstrong, illustrated, $2.00 net—one of the best books of criticism for Dutch landscape and genre painting. *Old Dutch and Flemish Masters,* Engraved by Timothy Cole, $7.50. (Critical notes by John C. Van Dyke .and comments by the engraver of great value.) *Frans Hals,* Gerald S. Davies (Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture), $1.75—also an enlarged edition of the same work, octavo size, with added text and illustrations, $14.00. *Rembrandt: His Life, His Work, and His Time,* Emile Michel, $7.50 net. (English Translation in one volume with more than three hundred illustrations—the best life of Rembrandt.) *Rembrandt: A Study of His Life and Work,* G. Baldwin Brown, illustrated, $2.00. *Rembrandt: A Critical Essay,* August Bréal, 75 cents.

NEWS FROM READERS AND CIRCLES.

"I've found a delightful little book that I should like to recommend to the Round Table," remarked a member from New Jersey as she produced a small volume in black and gold. "It is called 'Twenty-Three Tales from Tolstoy.' For the last few Sunday afternoons, I've been reading it aloud to my children. In fact, the book seems to appeal to people of seven or seventeen or seventy! The collection has been edited by Aylmer Maude and includes various groups of tales: Stories for Children, Russian Folk Tales, Stories written for the people, etc. It's the sort of book that every family ought to own."

"Let me call your attention also," said Pendragon, "to a recent book by Rene Bazin entitled 'The Nun' which portrays a tragedy of the present day, growing out of the hardships incident to the new French law with reference to the Catholic schools. M. Bazin is one of the foremost French novelists of the day. You will want to become acquainted with his work. Maeterlinck's 'Life of the Bee' you ought also to know. It is already reckoned as the masterpiece of this writer whose thought is fresh and creative. In view of our journey into Holland, you can explore to advantage the work of Maarten Maartens. Of his short stories of Dutch peasant life an excellent collection is 'My Poor Relations.' His longer novels include 'God's Fool,' 'The Greater Glory, 'Joost Avelingh,' and others."

"In view of our coming Modern European year," he continued, "you'll find it worth while to read some of the important older works of fiction that will help create an atmosphere for you

next year. How many of you have read anything by George Sand? If not, let me commend you to make the acquaintance of Consuelo. It is long, but worth your attention. Alphonse Daudet has some charming volumes: The inimitable 'Tartarin of Tarascon' and 'Tartarin on the Alps,' and his delightful short stories entitled 'Letters from my Mill.' If you don't know Balzac read his 'Eugenie Grandet' and 'Cæsar Birotteau.'"

"The summer assembly season is now fully under way and there are indications of widespread interest in 1908's graduation and in the new class of 1912. I see we have with us a Baltimore member who can perhaps report on the 'Chautauqua Night' held at the time of the Methodist General Conference in that city." A four-page leaflet illustrated with a picture of the Aula Christi at Chautauqua was shown by the speaker who referred to the fact that a large number of these tasteful little invitations had been issued. "A fine audience gathered in the First M. E. Church on the evening of May 21st. Dr. W. L. Davidson, known as the leader of many of our strongest Chautauquas, presided at the meeting and the two addresses by Chautauqua's Chancellor, Bishop Vincent, and our C. L. S. C. Counselor, Bishop H. W. Warren, were not only reminiscent of the early days but as is characteristic of the two men, made the audience feel the note of optimism which is inseparable from Chautauqua. Almost the entire audience lingered to shake hands with the speakers, look over the announcements for next year, and compare notes on Chautauqua experiences."

"Your reference to Chautauqua optimism," said Pendragon, "is so well illustrated in this recent letter from a member of the Class of 1908, that I think I must give you a few selections. She writes humorously:

"'It is with swelling heart—and head, that I complete this last examination! Four years ago I thought "that's a good while. I wonder if I can do it?" But now when I look back how short the time seems and what a delightful and profitable time these four years have been! I have read three years as a lone reader and one year as a member of a circle, and while there is much to be said in favor of the circle, there is also much in favor of the lone readers. They are generally members of a family and in these days of clubs galore the tendency is to too much "clubbing" and not enough of the *quiet* of the home. So, dear Chautauqua, just here is where I would like to tell you, if I could get words adequate to describe it of the intense pleasure which this lone reader derived from her Chautauqua reading, right in a home with a husband whose strenuous life is such that he could not take the entire course, but who read with me the "French Revolution" by Shailer Mathews and pronounced it "just the very thing for a busy man like him." Also "English Government" by Moran, and "Races and Immigrants in America" and "Newer Ideals of Peace" by Jane Addams. So he

has gotten a great deal from it and has also been a great inspiration. I have had also a daughter in high school and college who found great help from my Chautauqua books, and we grew quite "chummy" through the bond of sympathy in which a common interest joined us. If, after this four years, we do not live and think and talk on broader lines, we are no true Chautauquans. I trust I shall be able to graduate with my class (Hurrah, '08 forever) this coming August. It will be an event in this life of mine.'"

"I think we also have a case of rather extreme optimism in the 1909 class," commented a member from Tennessee. "The reader I refer to is traveling at present, but anticipating the time when she will be at Chautauqua for graduation, 'not so very far distant, only seventeen months between.'"

"We are getting some valuable comments upon the books of last year," said Pendragon, as he indicated a file of reports. "We won't call for these today but will tabulate the results later so that we can all get the benefit of the various opinions and discover how far they are typical expressions, showing the general attitude of our readers. Among the newer circles that we are especially glad to welcome to the Round Table today is one of fourteen members at Temple, Texas. Many of the members are planning to spend the summer at Chautauqua so their second year will doubtless start off with a fresh accession of zeal. In Parma, Idaho, is a village of three hundred and fifty people. The circle has had a very prosperous year in spite of the fact that the town is without library facilities and some of the members live in the country. But we have discovered in more than one instance that country circles have developed an amount of initiative which has secured for them many of the advantages of larger communities. Another of the new circles dwells in Keeseville, New York, where we are told that local conditions are difficult for 'in summer everybody goes away or entertains and in winter the climate makes attendance at meetings a test of bravery much of the time.' Nevertheless, the circle has plans for enlarging its membership next year. Its leader is a Chautauqua reader of some years' standing. She has experienced the stimulating influence of seal courses and hopes to be able to show her fellow Chautauquans the difference between four years of systematic reading and mere haphazard dipping into things."

"We have literally almost used up THE CHAUTAUQUAN in our meetings," remarked the leader of the Danville, Kentucky, Circle. "We followed the suggested programs partly but added to them things we especially wanted. First we took a good view of American History and found it helpful and interesting. Then, in addi-

tion to our regular discussions of the week's work, each member of the class had one long paper during the year. The subjects were Americans of the nineteenth century who had contributed to progress along social or humanitarian lines. We had Jacob Riis, Peabody, Gallaudet, Judge Lindsey, and others like them. Our roll call was often in keeping with the long paper. For example, when we had Gallaudet, roll call was responded to by giving some sign in the mute language. I wish we might have in the September CHAUTAUQUAN a list of subjects for long papers along the line of the year's work. I have a class of eighteen young ladies, next year a circle of married ladies will be formed, and I shall order their books in August."

Pendragon noted the suggestion for subjects and assured the Kentucky circle that this and every other request designed to add to the efficiency of the work was greatly appreciated.

"I understand," he continued, "that the Outlook Circle of Mt. Vernon, New York, has been doing a little civic work for the town. We are especially interested in these ventures and should like particulars." Mr. Le Page, the delegate, then explained their plan of campaign. "This is the second time that we have tried to do something for the community," he said, "and it has been interesting work. This year we secured Mr. Wilbur F. Smith, game warden of Fairfield County, Connecticut, for a lecture on birds; especially on their preservation. We then issued a mimeographed letter to teachers explaining the nature of the lecture, its more than one hundred colored lantern slides, and the educational character of the work. The Superintendent and Board of Education endorsed our plans. We put the price of tickets at ten cents each and through our committee handed to each teacher a complimentary ticket and a copy of the letter. Different places for the sale of tickets near the various schools were indicated so that the children could get them readily. The lecture was given in the chapel of the First M. E. Church and an enthusiastic audience of four or five hundred, chiefly boys and girls, showed their appreciation of Mr. Smith's delightful talk and the remarkably effective lantern slides. Perhaps some of the younger circles," the delegate added, "may be interested in our general organization which has proved a very effective working machine. We have officers, all of whose duties are obvious: President, Vice President, Secretary-Treasurer, Press Correspondent, and Critic. I think the work of Press Correspondent has been one of our most important duties, for we make sure that the papers get the exact facts and they give us plenty of space. The same is true of the notices of the Edelweiss Circle and our townspeople know that the two Chautauqua

circles are working for the best interests of the individual and the community. Our two meetings each month are arranged by a single committee of three. At the end of the month, this committee appoints a chairman who selects two others to serve with him for the next month. Each committee in this way has a limited amount of administrative work and the programs gain in variety. In a record book all programs are arranged and recorded with the names of the persons to whom the different numbers are assigned. In this book also we keep a complete list of our members with class, address and telephone number so that the facts are always at hand. We are proud of the fact that after five years of hard work we have succeeded in arousing interest among the men. We have eight in our circle this year, nearly a fourth of the whole number."

Reminiscences of the unique Valentine day celebrated by the Norwalk, Ohio, circle were next contributed by one of the members of that ingenious company. "At our afternoon meeting," said the delegate, "we had our regular program with a very interesting paper on Poe and critical comments by one of the circle. For our valentine celebration we invited the young ladies' C. L. S. C. which meets in the evening, and the gentlemen of our own C. L. S. C. households. The accessories of the banquet you can readily picture for yourselves. Our program was planned to promote general jollity. You really need to have been there to appreciate the points. One of our number succeeded in constructing a valentine on the basis of 'What foreigners think of us,' which stirred her audience to frequent applause. Recitations, charades, original rhymes and all the devices known to an energetic literary club were employed and an amusing take-off of the year's serious work was an attempt by another of our members at 'Adoption of the Alien.' Her idea was to harmonize the present jargon of alien names by a scientific method designed to fit into the new scheme of things. Uncle Sam has been renaming the Indians. Why shouldn't somebody try her hand at the foreigners! The result might have been expected. The ancient Babel kept emerging in spite of all efforts to subdue him, the clever schemes of the leader developing quite immoderate hilarity upon the part of the circle!"

"While we are considering special days," said Pendragon, "I must call your attention to this report of Peace Day as celebrated by the Indianapolis Circle. A number of important topics were discussed. The work of Baroness von Suttner, the story of the settlement of the Argentine Boundary, accounts of the recent Hague

Conference, the Nobel Peace Prize, and other related topics. Such a meeting gives an opportunity to bring together many different aspects of a single big question like this and in consequence it makes a deep impression."

"We had intended to have a Peace celebration early in the year," commented the delegate from Creston, Iowa, but realizing that we had a special Peace Day in May, we changed the date of our program. Our circle, 'The Progressives,' invited the 'Cosmopolitans' and the 'Society of the Hall in the Grove' to meet with us and share in the program. Roll call was responded to with recitations of an appropriate character. One of the members of the Cosmopolitan Circle gave an admirable review of 'Newer Ideals of Peace.' As musical numbers we had Oliver Wendell Holmes' Hymn of Peace and a unique musical entertainment portraying the history of our country as suggested in our songs. At the end of which a local flavor was given by the song of our own state, 'Iowa, Beautiful Land.' The program did not conclude with the banquet for we had a supplementary list of toasts with Mrs. Recknor, President of the Cosmopolitans, as toastmistress. Here are the topics which were brought out with great felicity by our different speakers: Peace in the Home, Peace in Women's Clubs, The Chautauqua League, The Nobel Peace Prize, Chili-Argentine Treaty, As Others See Us, Peace Among Neighbors."

The note books of the Round Table delegates recorded not a few entries while the speaker, Mrs. Whipple, was making her report, and they asked the privilege of quizzing her for further particulars when she concluded. Pendragon improved the opportunity to remind the Round Table of the series of studies to appear in THE CHAUTAUQUAN for next year entitled "The Friendship of Nations." "You'll be surprised," he said, "to discover how surprisingly the world has gone forward in the last few decades. In spite of some terrible wars, there are steadily growing economic and humanitarian and commercial interests which, all combined, are certain in the long run to work out peace. I once heard Miss Jane Addams in discussing the national child labor bill, express regret that our great country could not have taken up the vital question of child labor purely on its own merits for the sake of the children and the country. Instead, it had to win its appeal by means of the political pressure which could be invoked in behalf of the interstate commerce law. But as she said, it means something to secure it even by such an unenlightened method. So we must be glad of the Friendship of Nations even if we discover that sentiment and ethics seem often to have less to do with it than self interest.

A copy of the year book of the Hawthorne Circle of Andover, New York, was contributed to the archives of the Round Table. "This is the result of home talent you will notice," explained the delegate. An elaborate year book with a printer's bill attached seemed inadvisable for us, but this little pamphlet has answered every purpose and we feel quite attracted by its air of simplicity. The pages are typewritten but they are bound in a cover of firm white paper, which seems to cover up their slight irregularities and the knot of ribbon keeps them well in hand. I can commend the method to other circles who want a year book that costs but little."

"The Americanism of our circle," said a Kentucky delegate, "expressed itself by a special musical celebration for our closing meeting this year. We read with special pleasure the account of the Wa Wan Society and the sketch of Edward MacDowell in THE CHAUTAUQUAN. So we arranged for an entire program of MacDowell's music in order to become somewhat acquainted with his songs and at the same time gain some adequate idea of his qualities as a composer. We have, in our city, two singers of unusual excellence and interpretative ability, Mr. and Mrs. Matthews, whom we were able to secure. We extended the opportunity to the general public, tickets being sold for twenty-five cents, and after the concert the Chautauquans and their guests held an informal reception. We were glad to have this opportunity to pass on to the community some of the privileges of our American year."

The last speaker was the delegate from the circle at Punxsutawney, Pa., who unrolled a newspaper clipping of considerable proportions. "I am not going to read all this," she reassured the company, for I know that closing meetings are apt to be much alike and the charm is in the personal touches which each circle gives to such a gathering. We met in a spacious private house, which was necessary for our membership numbers over thirty. Heretofore we have gathered at a hotel, but the new plan was, of course, far more delightful though it made large demands upon our hostess. Roses and carnations and electric lights gave a charming setting for the long tables, and the program which was arranged in quite elaborate fashion, was made up of separate parts tied with silk cord. The intricacies of this program suggested a sense of mystery which was not altogether dispelled in penetrating farther. Each member found a sentiment on his card indicative of his duties or his character, and before the evening was over the circle had to submit to a roll call in which each proper name lent itself to some play upon the word. The orderly arrangement of the menu saved us from what otherwise might have been one of the

most difficult feats of the program—eating in Esperanto! I give you a copy of the program and you can see the situation! Mercifully there were no 'electives:'

MENU.

Vinbero Frukto kaj Cerizos

Arbo kaj Gardeno Frukto — Peklos

Premata Birdo Frostata Suko

Buterata Pano

Pizos in Skatolos Saratoga Pomos de la Tero

Salato Fromago Pajlo

Glacio Kremo kaj Frago

Angelo Kuko

Cokolado Kuko

Salata Migdalo Fromago

"Most of the speakers who responded to toasts appeared to be more or less affected by the new language, the menu having given them a species of inoculation. Some secretly confessed that the feelings of human brotherhood engendered by the universal language seemed to develop slowly, but they were assured by the more glib and blithesome that the first stage was apt to be antipathy, and that this was not a fair time to be judged 'as others see us.' Perhaps I may add in closing that we've had a splendid year of work and living as we do in the heart of the soft coal region, we've had great opportunities to study our newly arrived countrymen. The text given to one of our speakers who responded to the toast for 1907-8 I leave with you, 'The flighty purpose never is o'ertook unless the deed go with it.'"

POCAHONTAS. Tecumtha. Pp. 90. 7¼x4¾. $1.00.
The author of this drama in five acts pleads timeliness for his subject by reference to the Jamestown Exposition and what it commemorates. For readers of the Chautauqua course the subject is particularly timely just now, though the treatment of historical facts is somewhat free. While the work is not devoid of quality, it never touches a very high mark. Its dedication, beginning:

"To honor those whose statesmanship and light
Construct the Panama Canal we write" . . .

strikes one as not having very well subdued "the big ditch" to the uses of literature. However, the book is better than the dedication and may be commended to young readers for its simplicity.

RURAL SCHOOL AGRICULTURE. Charles W. Davis. Pp. 267. 5x7. New York: Orange Judd Co. $1.00.
A manual of experiment upon a subject that is deservedly receiving increased attention year by year. The intent is to impress upon rural school pupils the idea that rural pursuits are worthy of study; and that the study of them yields both intellectual and material advantage. On the reviewer's table the book seems admirable for content, clearness of explanation, and illustrative material including many pictures. Doubtless it will be found valuable in school use.

LEADING AMERICAN SOLDIERS. R. M. Johnston. Pp. 371. 8x5. Henry Holt & Co. $1.75 net.
The author admits that a book on this subject is at present like a thing out of due time—that the trend of sentiment is toward disarmament and peace. Yet affairs of war cannot lose practical interest for us till universal and secure peace is realized; and even then the glory of men who did heroically and well according to the exigencies of their own times will not be taken from them. The writer has evident grasp not only of tactics but of what is meant by military strategy; he is judicial in his attitude alike toward Lee and Grant, toward Scott and McClellan. In either praise or censure his comments are well considered and strike the unprejudiced layman as authoritative. If in one instance he calls into question the wisdom

even of Lincoln, he does so as a sincere critic with reasons. Washington, Green, Taylor, Scott, Andrew Jackson, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, McClellan, Meade, Lee, "Stonewall" Jackson, Joseph E. Johnson, each is presented not in a biography but by an account of his military career.

ENGLISH POETRY: 1170-1892. Selected by John M. Manly, Professor and Head of the Department of English, The University of Chicago. Ginn & Co., Boston. Pp. 580. $1.50 net.

This is the best single volume anthology of English verse which has ever come to the attention of the reviewer. Its excellences are various but among them may be noted the rare catholicity of taste in the selection of the poems, the comprehensiveness of the survey of the entire field of English verse, and the compactness and portability of the book. The collection will prove invaluable to teachers of literature in that it is free from those gaps which mar most of the text book collections: every period is here well represented. A further merit is the fine selection of Middle English verse. Here are preserved poems and parts of poems inaccessible to the average reader and teacher, poems which are not over-difficult of reading by reason of the foot-notes which explain the obsolete words. Altogether, the volume is a rare one, containing a surprising amount of matter carefully presented, a volume which will be welcomed by the general reader as well as by the student and teacher.

EXPOSITION IN CLASS ROOM PRACTICE. By Theodore C. Mitchell and George R. Carpenter. The Macmillan Co.: New York. Pp. 376. Price 70 cents.

Of the making of rhetorics there is no end, doubtless because so few of them give satisfaction. The handbook upon exposition by Mr. Mitchell and Professor Carpenter for the use apparently of mature students in preparatory schools suffers perhaps from over-elaborateness of treatment and unnecessary subdivision of topics, but it is well supplied with examples for class exercises and will be useful to teachers of English composition.

THREE ACRES AND LIBERTY. Bolton Hall. Pp. 435. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company. $1.75 net.

The very title of this book has a seductive sound. Who of us does not dream of liberty—a liberty vaguely associated with the world's work, yet unhampered by the hours of drudgery which force themselves upon even the most creative and joyous of workers. Nevertheless Mr. Bolton Hall's scheme does not offer complete emancipation. His liberty is given a sufficiently firm attachment to mundane conditions by grounding it upon "Three Acres." This liberty is for the nature lover who wishes to live his life in the open,

and is willing to work hard and do his share of drudgery, provided only he may choose his own surroundings and work with the beautiful and interesting products of the great world's garden. His book is not a scheme for an isolated life, but a practical plan for making a social, suburban environment productive of all the wealth which nature will lavish when we discover her methods. The first effect of this book is to make the reader want to try experiments. But the chapter on "Results to be Expected" will give just the dash of cold water necessary to develop his caution in setting out on a new enterprise. Following this come practical suggestions on methods, tools, equipment, capital, etc.; kitchen gardening, raising of fruit, poultry, etc., the cultivation of flowers for the city market, raising of bees—in fact such a variety of possible occupations seem to spring from the soil that one feels assured of a new future for the city dweller already reacting from the spell of the flat building with its modern conveniences but with no chance for contact with mother earth. The chapter on "Coming Profession for Boys" will give all parents and friends of boys a chance for meditation. An appendix with bibliography and some useful statistics adds to the very practical character of the book, which is already meeting with very wide acceptance.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

LOVE PURIFIED. Celesta Ball May.. 80 pp. 6½x9. $1.00. Chicago: The Christian Century Company.

THE DANCE OF LOVE. Dion Clayton Calthrop. 321 pp. 5½x7½. $1.50. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

THE LUCK OF THE DUDLEY GRAHAMS. Alice Calhoun Haines. 300 pp. 5½x7½. $1.50. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

THE TREASURE OF THE CANYON. Joseph B. Ames. 300 pp. $1.50. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

THE FLIGHT TO EDEN. Harrison Rhodes. 313 pp. 5½x7½. $1.50. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

GUNHILD. Dorothy Canfield. 342 pp. 5½x½. $1.50. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

MA SOEUR HENRIETTE par Ernest Renan with vocabulary. William F. Giees. 92 pp. 4½x6½. 35 cents. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

MEISTER MARTIN DER KUFNER UND SEINE DESELLEN von Hoffman. R. H. Fife, Jr. 132 pp. 4½x6½. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

FRENCH SHORT STORIES, edited by Douglas Labaree Buffum. 491 pp. 5x7. 90 cents. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

DIE AHNFRAU by Franz Grillparzer. Edited by Frederick W. J. Heuser, A. M., and George H. Danton, Ph. D. 257 pp. 4½x6½. 80 cents. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

DARWINISM TODAY. Vernon L. Kellogg. 403 pp. 6x9. $2.00 net. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

WAGE-EARNERS' BUDGETS. Louise Bolard More. 280 pp. 6x9. $2.50 net. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

A TURNPIKE LADY. Sarah N. Cleghorn. 257 pp. 5½x7½. $1.25. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

WORDS TO THE WISE AND OTHERS. Ellen Burns Sherman. 301 pp. 5½x7½. $1.50. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

ANCIENT SOCIETY or Researches in the Lines of Human Progress from Savagery Through Barbarism to Civilization. Lewis H. Morgan, LL. D. 554 pp. 5½x8. $1.50. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

THE LIFE OF THE FIELDS. Richard Jeffries. 320 pp. 4½x7. 75 cents. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Company. 1907.

NATURE NEAR LONDON. Richard Jeffries. 286 pp. 4½x7. 75 cents. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Company. 1907.

THE OPEN AIR. Richard Jeffries. 313 pp. 4½x7. 75 cents. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Company. 1907.

RHEINGOLD, Wagner's Music-Drama retold in English verse. Oliver Huckel. 103 pp. 5x8. 75 cents. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Company. 1907.

THE JAPANESE NATION IN EVOLUTION. William Eliot Griffis, D. D.; L. H. D. 408 pp. 5½x8. $1.25 net. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Company. 1907.

THIS MYSTICAL LIFE OF OURS. Ralph Waldo Trine. 190 pp. 5x8. $1.00 net. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Company.

THE MAKING OF A TEACHER. Martin C. Brumbaugh. 351 pp. 6x8. $1.00 net. Philadelphia: The Sunday School Times.

THE INFINITE AFFECTION. Charles S. Macfarland. 174 pp. 5½x7. Boston: The Pilgrim Press. 1907.

ELEMENTS OF PLANE AND SPHERICAL TRIGONOMETRY. James Howard Gore, Ph. D. 200 pp. 5½x8. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1907.

THOUGHTS ON BUSINESS. Waldo Pondray Warren. 237 pp. 5½x8. $1.25. Chicago: Forbes & Company. 1907.

LIVING BY NATURAL LAW. John Edwin Ayer. 141 pages. 5x7. Seattle: Lowman & Hanford. 1906.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF PUBLIC SPEAKING. Walter Dill Scott. 222 pp. Philadelphia: Pearson Brothers.

IN THE DESERT OF WAITING. Annie Fellows Johnston. 36 pp. 4x7. Boston: L. C. Page & Company. 1905.

THE THREE WEAVERS. Annie Fellows Johnston. 48 pp. 4x7. Boston: L. C. Page & Company. 1905.

A MANUAL OF PERSONAL HYGIENE, Proper Living upon a Physiologic Basis, by American Authors. Edited by Walter L. Pyle. 440 pp. 5½8. $1.50 net. Philadelphia and London: W. B. Saunders Company. 1907.

DAS FRAULEIN VON SCUDERI von Hoffman. With introduction and notes by Gustav Gruener. 105 pp. 5x6½. 35 cents. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

SPANISH CORRESPONDENCE. E. S. Harrison. 157 pp. 5x7½. $1.00. New York: Henry Holt & Company. 1907.

JEAN FREDERICK HERBART and Education by Instruction by Gabriel Compayre. Translated by Maria E. Findlay, B. A. 140 pp. 5½x8. 90 cents net. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Company. 1907.

Summer School Courses at Chautauqua, New York

Season of 1908

DEPARTMENT OF INSTRUCTION.

JOHN H. VINCENT, Chancellor. GEORGE E. VINCENT, President.
ARTHUR E. BESTOR, Gen'l Dir. PERCY H. BOYNTON, Secretary.

EDUCATIONAL COUNCIL.

Miss JANE ADDAMS, Hull House, Chicago.
PRES. B. P. RAYMOND, Wesleyan University.
Mr. MELVIL DEWEY, Pres. Amer. Library Institute.
PRES. G. STANLEY HALL, Clark University.

SUMMARY OF COURSES.

The following is merely a list of courses offered in the thirteen schools of Chautauqua Institution during the summer of 1908. A complete catalog, giving a description of each course, will be mailed on application to Chautauqua Institution, Chautauqua, New York. This catalog will give full information as to tuition fees and expenses, etc.

I. ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Prof. William Norman Guthrie, Mr. Edward Howard Griggs, Mr. Percy H. Boynton, Prof. Sherlock B. Gass.

1. English Lyric Poetry. 2. Goethe's Faust. 3. Shakespeare. 4. Dante's Divine Comedy. 5. Six Great Novels. 6. High School English. 7. Principles and Practice of Composition. 8. Composition and Rhetoric.

II. MODERN LANGUAGES.

FRENCH.

M. Benedict Papot, Dr. G. E. Papot, Mr. H. R. Vandeputte.

1. Beginning French, Natural Method. 2. Tutoring Class in Natural Method. 3. Beginning French Elementary Grammar. 4. Tutoring Class Elementary Grammar. 5. Interpretation of Easy French Texts. 6. Intermediate French Grammar. 7. Intermediate French, Natural Method. 8. Syntax and Elementary Composition. 9. Balzac. 10. Advanced French Prose. 11. French Literature. 12. Advanced Phonetics. 13. Children's Classes. 14. Beginner's Course. 15. The French Club.

SPANISH AND ITALIAN.

Mr. L. E. Bonilla, Prof. Rodrigo H. Bonilla.

16. Elementary Spanish Grammar. 17. Elementary Conversation and Reading. 18. Advanced Spanish. 19. Spanish Club. 20. Elementary Italian Grammar.

INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE OF ESPERANTO.

Mr. Edmond Privat, M. Benedict Papot.

21. Beginning Esperanto, Natural Method. 22. Beginning Esperanto, Grammar. 23. Advanced Esperanto, Natural Method. 24. Composition and Syntax. 25. Normal Course of Esperanto for Esperanto Teachers. 26. Elocution and Conversation.

GERMAN.

Prof. E. J. Fluegel, Mr. W. S. Blakeslee.

27. Elementary German Grammar. 28. Elementary German Reading and Conversation. 29. Tutoring Class in Elementary German. 30. Intermediate German Composition and Syntax. 31. Intermediate German Reading and Conversation. 32. Advanced German, German Classics. 33. Grillparzer and Hebbel. 34. German Novels of the 19th Century. 35. Children's Class in German. 36. Lectures in German. 37. German Teachers' Conferences. 38. German Table, German Entertainment and German Club.

III. CLASSICAL LANGUAGES.

Prof. Donald Cameron.

1. Beginning Latin. 2. Teachers' Advanced Training Course, (a) Studies in Cæsar, (b) Studies in Virgil's Aeneid. 3. College Latin Courses, (a) Selections from Ennius, Catullus, Tibullus, Horace, Ovid, Phaedrus, Seneca, and Martial; (b) Terence's Adelphi. 4. Greek Literature. 5. Elementary Greek. 6. Latin Teachers' Conferences.

IV. MATHEMATICS AND SCIENCE.

Dr. Nels J. Lennes.

1. Elementary Algebra. 2. Plane Geometry. 3. Plane Trigonometry. 4. College Algebra. 5. General Pedagogy of Mathematics.

PHYSICS.

6. Physics I. 7. Physics II. 8. Physical Laboratory Work I. 9. Physical Laboratory Work II.

CHEMISTRY.

Prin. E. R. Whitney.

10. Chemistry. 11. Chemistry Laboratory.

NATURE STUDY AND AGRICULTURE.

Miss Alice G. McCloskey, Mr. A. A. Allen, Prof. Charles H. Tuck.

13. Lecture Course in Nature Study for Teachers and Parents. 14. Field Work. 15. Bird Work. 16. Gardening.

V. PSYCHOLOGY AND PEDAGOGY.

President E. B. Bryan, Prof. Charles H. Judd, Miss Emily Bradshaw, Miss Alice Louise Harris, Miss Frances Moshier, Mrs. Mary Boomer Page, Miss E. Josephine Rice, Dr. James A. Babbitt, Miss Sarah Freeman.

1. Educational Principles. 2a. Educational Psychology. 2b. Application of Psychology to Education. 3. Elements of Psychology.

ELEMENTARY EDUCATION.

4. Methods for Teachers of Grammar Grades. 5. Methods for Teachers of Primary Grades. 6. Rural School Methods. 7. Hand Work for Elementary Schools.

THE KINDERGARTEN.

8. Professional Kindergarten Course. 9. Kindergarten Preparatory Course.

COURSES IN SPECIAL METHOD.

10, 11. Public School Drawing. 15, 16. Black Board Sketching.

CLASSES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

19. Kindergarten. 20. The Nursery Kindergarten. 21. The Boys' Club. 22. Girls' Club. 23. German and French.

VI. RELIGIOUS TEACHING.

Prof. John E. MacFadyen, Rev. Alfred E. Lavell, Dr. Jesse L. Hurlbut.

1. Studies in Psalms and Prophets. 2. Teaching the Bible. 3. International Relations B. C. 4 and 5. A repetition of courses 2 and 3. 6. The Sunday School Teachers' Bible Class. 7. The Sunday School Teachers' Normal Class. 8. Bible Stories to Children. 9. Addresses on Palestine.

VII. LIBRARY TRAINING.

THE CHAUTAUQUA LIBRARY SCHOOL

Is designed for librarians of smaller libraries and library assistants who cannot leave their work for the extended courses offered in regular library schools, but who can get leave of absence for six weeks of study to gain a broader conception of their work and a general understanding of modern methods and ideas.

LECTURES.

Dr. Melvil Dewey will be general director of the school. Mary E. Downey, librarian of the Public Library, Ottumwa, Iowa, will be resident director with Sabra W. Vought, Librarian of the University of Tennessee and Alice E. Sanborn, Librarian of Wells College as instructors. The work of the staff will be supplemented by special lectures from time to time and by Library Week, July 13-19.

COURSE OF STUDY.

The course is systematically planned to accomplish the most possible in six weeks, each requiring 40 hours of study. Regular lectures and lessons will include: cataloging, classification (decimal system), accessioning, author numbers, shelf-listing, book selection and buying, reference work, bibliography, library building and equipment, library organization and administration, statistics and accounts, book-making, binding and repair, note taking, library handwriting, mechanical preparation of books for the shelves, serials, loan systems, library extension, work with children, schools, study clubs, etc.

The Chautauqua and neighboring libraries give the students practical work under direction of their instructors. Practice work, following instruction, is carefully revised. Visits are made to Buffalo and other places of interest and benefit to library workers.

VIII. DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

Miss Anna Barrows, Miss Elizabeth Darrow, Miss Helen M. Day, Miss Lura Duntz.

Household Economics, Demonstration Lectures, Regular Classes. 1. School Room Cookery. 2. Sanitation and Dietetics. 3. Practical Home Cooking. 4. Household Management. 5. Sewing. 6. Shirt Waists.

IX. MUSIC.

PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC.

Hamlin E. Cogswell.

Normal Training School for Supervisors and Grade Teachers. (A) Supervisors' Course. (B) Grade Teachers' Course.

MANDOLIN, GUITAR, AND BANJO.

Mr. Myron A. Bickford.

Sociological and Historical.

Address	July 3	Miss Jane Addams
On an Old School House	July 11	Bishop John H. Vincent
Everyday Life in France. Social and Domestic Oddities	July 13	Miss Aimee Tourgee
The German Kaiser	July 14	Mr. Arthur E. Bestor
Holy Week in Southern France	July 15	Miss Aimee Tourgee
Temperance Legislation at Washington	July 21	Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis
Lecture	July 22	Prof. J. H. Scanlon
Lecture	July 23	Rev. Howard H. Russell
Temperance Progress in the South	July 24	Rev. G. W. Young
Work of a Modern Charity Organization Society	July 25	Mr. Frederic Almy
The Constitutional Limits of Federal Regulation of Business	July 27	Dean James P. Hall
The Constructive Policy of Governmental Supervision of Corporations	July 27	Hon. Herbert Knox Smith
The Value of the Food and Drugs Act	July 28	Dr. H. W. Wiley
Postal Laws and Parcels Post	July 28	Mr. Chas. William Burrows
Property and the Press	July 29	Mr. Norman Hapgood
The Place of the Party in Modern Politics	July 31	Hon. Everett Colby
Federal Control and the Doctrine of States Rights	July 31	Hon. William A. Chanler
The Romance of Papyrus Hunting	Aug. 5	Prof. C. M. Cobern
The Pathfinder	Aug. 8	Rev. H. M. Chalfant
English Views of England (1) Peeps at Parliament through a Woman's Eyes; (2) Politics and Progress in Great Britain; (3) The Mother of Parliaments; (4) The English Woman of Today; (5) The Sketch-book of an Englishwoman.	Aug. 10-14	Mrs. Philip Snowden
Miscellaneous Lectures (1) Civics, Ethics, and Pathology of the Automobile; (2) Supposed Miracles; (3) Disappointed Candidates for the Presidency.	Aug. 10-13	Dr. J. M. Buckley
Address	Aug. 12.	Gov. Edwin S. Stuart
The Pittsburg Survey	Aug. 15.	Mr. Robert A. Woods
The Making of Modern Europe (1) The Permanent Work of Napoleon; (2) The Unification of Germany; (3) The Liberation of Italy.	Aug. 17-20	Prof. C. F. Lavell
Social Experiments in Britain and British Colonies (1) Old Age Pensions (New Zealand and Australia); (2) Arbitration and Conciliation; (3) Land and the Landless (England, New Zealand, and Canada); (4) Sweating, its Cause and Cure (New Zealand, Australia, and England); (5) Problem of the Unemployed (England, New Zealand).	Aug. 24-29	Hon. Percy Alden

Literary.

Contemporary Poetic Drama (1) Ibsen; (2) Hauptmann; (3) Maeterlinck; (4) Echegaray; (5) Rostand; (6) Philips and Yeats.	July 6-11	Mr. William Norman Guthrie
Critics of the Later Victorian Age	July 14	Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller
Parnassus from the Foothills	July 16	Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller
James Russell Lowell	July 21	Prof. Paul M. Pearson
Rudyard Kipling	July 23	Prof. Paul M. Pearson
Modern French Literature (1) The Hotel de Rambouillet and its Famous People; (2) The French Academy and its Influence; (3) Molière, the Dramatist and the Man; (4) Madam de Sévigné; (5) Voltaire.	Aug. 17-21	Mr. Leon H. Vincent
The Social Meaning of the Novel (1) Jane Austen; (2) Thackeray; (3) Dickens; (4) Hawthorne; (5) Meredith.	Aug. 24-28	Mr. Percy H. Boynton

Pedagogical and Scientific.

Lecture	July 2	Prof. J. M. Tyler
History and Aims of the Lake Placid Conference on Household Economics	July 6	Mrs. Ellen H. Richards
Lectures	July 7, 17	Mr. Melvil Dewey
Requirements of the Modern House	July 8	Prof. J. M. White
Lectures	July 9, 13	Pres. George E. Vincent
Modern Theories of Diet	July 10	Mr. Horace Fletcher
Lecture	July 14	Mrs. H. L. Elmendorf
Lecture	July 16	Miss Katharine L. Sharp
The School and the Library	July 15	Supt. W. H. Elson
An Ounce of Prevention	July 18	Mrs. Clara Z. Moore
Finding Oneself	July 25	Mrs. Clara Z. Moore
Sub-Conscious Mysteries of Life	Aug. 1	Dr. James A. Babbitt
The Essential Elements of Good Music	Aug. 1	Mrs. F. E. Hughey
Messages of 19th Century Scientists (1) Woehler—The Unity of the World; (2) Lydell—God in His World; (3) Darwin—The Blessing of Adversity; (4) Agassiz—The Sacredness of Truth; (5) Van Beneden—The Curse of Idleness.	Aug. 17-22	Prof. S. C. Schmucker

ILLUSTRATED LECTURES.

Our Wounded Friends—The Trees	July 2	Mr. John Davey
Indian Corn	July 9	Miss Anna Barrows
Faust in Music and Art	July 16	Mr. N. J. Corey
An Operatic Retrospect	July 18	Mr. N. J. Corey
The Federation of the World	July 23	Mr. Hamilton Holt
The Haunts of Shakespeare	July 28	Dr. W. L. Davidson
The Heart of the Alps	July 30	Dr. W. L. Davidson
The Milk Supply of our Cities	Aug. 1.	Dr. Jay W. Seaver
A Gondola Ride around Venice	Aug. 5	Dr. Jesse L. Hurlbut
Military Life in Germany	Aug. 13	Dr. Henry Zick
The Forest	Aug. 22	Hon. James S. Whipple
Ideal Conditions of Labor	Aug. 26.	Hon. Percy Alden

MUSIC.

Religious Music.

Sacred Song Service, 7:45 p. m. each Sunday; Elijah, Mendelssohn, July 24; Messiah, Handel, Aug. 7; Martyr of Antioch, Sullivan, Aug. 11.

Band Concerts.

Open Air Band Concerts, usually Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings at 7, July 13 to August 24.

Special Concerts

July 15	Nonsense Songs	Aug 5	Ballad Concert
July 17	American Composers' Night	Aug. 15	Joan of Arc, Gaul
July 25	Patriotic Concert	Aug. 17	Faculty Concert
July 27	Joan of Arc, Gaul	Aug. 21	Manzoni Requiem, Verdi
July 31	Manzoni Requiem, Verdi	Aug 24	Golden Threshold, Lehmann

Organ Recitals

Special Recitals	July 7, 9	Mr. I. V. Flagler
Special Recitals	July 20, 21	Mr. C. F. Morse
Special Recitals	Aug. 4, 6	Mr. Chas. E. Clemens
Special Recitals	Aug. 11, 13	Prof. G. W. Andrews
Special Days through season	* * *	Mr. H. B. Vincent

Artists' Recitals

Piano and Violin Recitals by Messrs W. H. Sherwood and Sol Marcosson Monday afternoons in Higgins Hall. Vocal recitals by Mr. Frank Croxton and Mrs. Marie Zimmerman on Thursday afternoons in Higgins Hall. A fee is charged.

READING HOURS AND RECITALS.

Reading Hours

Aunt Carey on Parliamentary Law	July 2	Mrs. J. F. Lewis
Aunt Carey on The Wooden Legged Captain	July 3	Mrs. J. F. Lewis
Reading Hours	July 6-10	Mrs. Emily M. Bishop
Reading Hours	July 20, 22	Prof. S. H. Clark
James Russell Lowell	July 21	Prof. Paul M. Pearson
Rudyard Kipling	July 23	Prof. Paul M. Pearson
Reading Hours	July 27-31	Mrs. Bertha Kunz Baker
Reading Hours	Aug. 10-14	Miss Jane Herendeen
Reading Hours	Aug. 24-28	Miss Marjorie Benton Cooke

Recitals

The Scarlet Letter, Salvation through Suffering	July 14	Prof. S. H. Clark
Silas Marner—Salvation through Love	July 7	Prof. S. H. Clark
Les Miserables—Salvation Through Service	July 29	Prof. S. H. Clark
Love's Labor's Lost	July 11	Mrs. Bertha Kunz Baker
The Servant in the House	Aug. 12	Mrs. Bertha Kunz Baker
The Rivals	July 20	Prof. C. Edmund Neil
The Henrietta	July 21	Prof. C. Edmund Neil
Plantation Days in Song and Story	July 22	Prof. Paul M. Pearson
Lucrezia Borgia (Hugo)	Aug. 8	Mr. George Riddle
Selected Program	Aug. 10	Mr. George Riddle

Assembly Calender for 1908

Name of Chautauqua. *Assembly Dates.* *Manager.*

CALIFORNIA.

Pacific Grove, July 12-25. Mrs. E. J. Dawson, Sec., San Jose, Cal.

Recognition Day, July 21. Speaker, W. C. Evans, D. D.

Special Features: John Sharp Williams, Mrs. Lenora Lake, Dr. Ira Laudrith, Cyclone Southers.

COLORADO.

Boulder, July 4-Aug. 14. F. A. Boggess, Sec.

Special Features: Miss Jane Addams, Dr. Charles Fordyce, Dr. Silas Neff, Hruby Brothers Quintette, etc.

Schools: Psychology and Pedagogy, Science, Primary Methods, Literature, Music, Oratory, Physical Culture, etc.

CONNECTICUT.

Pine Grove (Canaan), July 28-Aug. 5. E. C. Tullar

Recognition Day, July 30. Speaker, Rev. G. M. Brown.

Schools: Bible, Domestic Science, Nature, Elocution, Music. August 4-5, Sunday School Conference.

Plainville (Conn. Chaut. Assem.) July 21-29. B. F. Gilman, Sec.

Recognition Day, July 23.

Features: Prominent members of Political Parties to represent wants of Parties.

ILLINOIS.

Dixon (Rock River), Aug. 1-16. L. A. Beard. Supt. Polo.

Recognition Day, Aug 10. Speaker, Judge D. E. Mack.

Features: Gov. Hanly, Dr. Quayle, Wm. Sunday, Dr. Colledge, Lou. Beauchampe, Miss Brehms, Walt Holcomb, Frank Dixon, Maude Ballington Booth, Jacob Riis, Gen. O. O. Howard, Ex-Sen. Carmack, Chas. Payne, etc. First week, Temperance Institute; second week, Mission Study.

Havana, July 30-Aug. 16. Jas. L. Loar, Mgr. Bloomington.

Recognition Day, Aug 7. Speaker, Dr. George E. Vincent.

Features: Innes Band, Gipsy Smith, Judge Ben Lindsey, Billy Sunday, etc.

Lithia Springs, Aug. 15-30. Rev. J. L. Douthit.

Recognition Day, Aug. 24.

Special Features: Gypsy Smith, Dr. Aked, Mrs. Snowden, Montaville Flowers, Whitney Bros. Quartet.

Petersburg (Old Salem), Aug. 5-20. Rev. J. M. Johnson.

Recognition Day, Aug. 15.

Special Features: Hon. John Sharp Williams, John Temple Graves, Billy Sunday, Rev. Geo. R. Stuart.

Pontiac, July 18-Aug. 2. A. C. Folsom.

Recognition Day, July 25. Speaker, Dr. E. L. Eaton.

Special Features: Gov. John A. Johnson, Gov. J. Frank Hanly, Gov. Hoch, Congressman Watson, Gypsy Smith, John Sharp Williams, Bishop W. McDowell.

INDIANA.

Kokomo, July 31-Aug. 9. Wm. E. Reuch, Sec.
Recognition Day, Aug. 8.
Special Features: Gabriel Maguire, Father McCorry, Hon. W. I. Nolan, Ross Crane, Ralph Parlette, Hon. H. V. Adams, etc. Education Departments: Arts and Crafts, C. L. S. C. Round Table, Domestic Science.

IOWA.

Charles City, Aug. 3-15. Dr. A. D. Clark, Supt.
C. L. S. C. work conducted by Mrs. Chas. E. Risser. Special Features: Gov. Johnson, Gypsy Smith, Frederick Warde, Mrs. Maybrick, Will Carleton, etc.

Clarinda, Aug. 5-14. W. E. Whittaker, Sec.
Recognition Day, Aug. 13.
Special Features: Wm. A. Sunday, Mrs. Pickett, Judge Ben Lindsey, Hon. John Sharp Williams, Mrs. Ballington Booth.

Clear Lake, July 27-Aug. 3. Dr. W. W. Carlton, Sec., Mason City.
Special Features: Dr. W. A. Quayle, Will Carleton, Gov. Hanly, Judge Brown.

Fort Dodge, Aug. 16-23. J. F. Monk, Sec.
Recognition Day, Aug. 17. Speaker, Rev. M. S. Hughes.
Special Features: Dr. Montgomery, Frederick Warde, Alton Packard, Msgr. Tihen.

State Centre, June 27-July 5. W. L. Newman, Secretary.
Recognition Day, July 4. Speaker, Dr. Frank Gunsaulus.
Special Features: Gov. Hanly, Strickland Gillilan, Dr. James S. Montgomery, Dr. John M. Driver, Father Daly, Paul M. Pearson, etc.

Waterloo, June 22-July 2. R. N. Corwin, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 1. Speaker, Mrs. Charles Risser.
Special Features: Gov. John S. Johnson, Gov. Frank Hanly, Bishop Fallows, George R. Stuart, Sylvester Long.

KANSAS.

Cawker City (Lincoln Park Assem.), Aug. 1-16. Robert Good, Sec., Jamestown.
Recognition Day, Aug. 11.
C. L. S. C. work conducted by Miss Meddie O. Hamilton. Special Features: Bishop Griswold, Bishop Weekley, Pres. C. J. Kephart, Everett Kemp. Various Educational Departments.

Clay Center (Clay County Chautauqua), Aug. 7-16. H. W. Stackpole, Sec.
Recognition Day, Aug. 13.
Special Features: Father Daly, S. A. Long, Guy Carleton Lee, Frank Dixon, Edmund Vance Cook, Geo. C. Peck, Dr. Geo. L. Robinson, Alton Packard.

Ottawa, June 15-26. Henry Durst.
Recognition Day, June 25. Speaker, Judge R. A. Burch.
Special Features: Gov. Frank Hanly, Gov. John A. Johnson, Rev. Geo. A. Stuart, Dr. Jesse L. Hurlbut, Prof. Amherst Ott, Sunshine Hawks, etc.
C. L. S. C. Department conducted by Miss Meddie O. Hamilton.

Wathena, Aug. 8-16. A. W. Themanson, Sec.
Recognition Day, Aug. 12. Speaker, Rev. M. F. Troxell.
C. L. S. C. Department conducted by Rev. M. F. Troxell.
Special Features: Will Carleton, Father Daly, Ed. A. Ott, Walter Holcomb, J. Adam Bede, Mrs. Pickett.
Winfield, July 6-17. A. H. Limerick, Sec., 119 E. 9th Ave.
Recognition Day, July 13.
Special Features: Sen. E. W. Carmack, Dean A. A. Wright, Judge Ben Lindsey, Mrs. Pickett, Leon H. Vincent, Dr. Samuel Garvin, Dr. Geo. L. Robinson.

MAINE.

Ocean Park (Lewiston), July 30-Aug. 12. L. G. Jordan, Sec., Lewiston, Mo.
Recognition Day, Aug. 6. Speaker, Prof. A. W. Anthony, D. D.
Special Features: Prof. Hugh Ross Hatch, Albert Armstrong, etc.

MARYLAND.

Mountain Lake Park, Aug. 4-28. W. L. Davidson, Mgr.
Recognition Day, Aug. 26. Speaker, Rev. D. W. Howell.
Special Features: Geo. R. Stuart, Gipsy Smith, DeWitt Miller, W. T. Corey, Frederick Warde, Mrs. Philip Snowden.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Northampton (Conn. Valley Chautauqua), July 7-17. Dr. W. L. Davidson, Mgr., 1711 Lamont St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
Recognition Day, July 14. Speaker, Dr. Charles F. Aked.

MISSOURI.

Carthage, July 2-9. E. H. Wyatt, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 9.
Special Features: Ex-Gov. Richard Yates, Alexander Corkey, Sen. Carmack, Gov. Harding, Rev. H. M. McDowell, Bill Bone, etc.
Mexico, July 19-26. Chas E. Stokes, 1123 E 12th St., Kansas City, Mgr.
Recognition Day, July 24.
Special Features: Geo. R. Wendling, Edmund Vance Cook, Sen. Tillman, Pamahasika's Birds, etc.

NEBRASKA.

Tecumseh, July 10-19. Dr. C. W. Graff, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 14. Speaker, Gen. John C. Black.
Special Features: Apollo Quartette, Frank G. Smith, Dixie Jubilee Singers, Dr. Montgomery, Ralph Bingam, Gilbert Eldridge.

NEW JERSEY.

Ocean Grove, June 14-Sept. 31. A. E. Ballad, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 31. Speaker, Bishop Wilson.

OHIO.

Bethesda (Epworth Park) Aug. 6-23. J. S. Secrest, Supt.
Recognition Day, Aug. 21. Speaker, Dr. W. O. Thompson.
Special Features: Bishop Hartzell, Gov. Hanly, J. W. Hill, D. D., Dr. A. W. Lamar, Dr. W. L. Davidson, Dr. J. J. Wallace.

Firelands Chautauqua, Aug. 1-9. Earl D. Holtz
Recognition Day, Aug. 4.
Miami Valley (Franklin), July 17-Aug. 3. F. Gillum Cromer.
Recognition Day, July 31.
Special Features: Sen. J. P. Dolliver, Hon. John Sharp Williams, Weil's Band, Rev. W. A. Sunday, Rev. Geo. R. Stuart, Dr. Madison C. Peters.
Orrville, July 17-Aug. 2. Byron W. King, Pres., Pittsburg, Pa.
Recognition Day, July 30. Speaker, Rev. Dr. Elward.
Educational Departments: Bible Work, English, Normal, Physical Culture, Elocution.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Pennsylvania Chautauqua
(Mt. Gretna), July 3-Aug. 5. V. W. Dippell.
Recognition Day, July 30. Speaker, Gov. Stuart.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Big Stone Lake Chautauqua, June 30-July 15. R. J. Hicks, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 10. Speaker, Frank Allan Peake.
Special Features: Hon. G. A. Gearhart, Dr. W. Robertson, Frank H. Gammel, etc.
Lake Madison, June 27-July 14. G. G. Smith, Pres.
Recognition Day, July 7.
Educational Departments: C. L. S. C., Elocution, Physical Culture, Bible School, Kindergarten, Sunday School Normal.

WISCONSIN.

Madison (Monona Lake), July 21-31. Jas E. Moseley, Sec.
Recognition Day, July 31. Speaker, Rev. D. W. Howell.
Special Features: Rev. Geo. R. Stuart, Mrs. Pickett, Gypsy Smith, Weil's Band.

SPECIAL DOUBLE NUMBER

AUGUST PRICE 50 CENTS 1908

The CHAUTAUQUAN

A READING JOURNEY THROUGH SWITZERLAND

THE CHAUTAUQUAN

THE MAGAZINE OF SYSTEM IN READING

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THE CHAUTAUQUAN

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THE nomination of William H. Taft for the presidency by the Republican convention had long been a foregone conclusion, practically, and did not surprise the country when it came. Mr. Taft needed 491 votes to become the choice of the delegates and the party; he had 702 on the first ballot, the only one that proved necessary. The other favorite sons, even the really strong candidates, had made no progress in the weeks immediately preceding the convention, and when it met there was but one "if," one possible source of doubt in the way of Mr. Taft. A "stampede" for President Roosevelt was feared by some, hoped for by others, and declared not impossible by many impartial observers.

The stampede did not occur, and no really serious effort to start one was attempted, although the President's name was cheered for forty-six minutes on the second day of the convention, when Senator Lodge, the chairman, reviewed his services and spoke of his voluntary withdrawal from the field. There was plenty of Roosevelt sentiment in the convention, and the popularity of Rooseveltian policies with the delegates was emphatically, impressively demonstrated. But even those who preferred Mr. Roosevelt, who would have "broken away" from other candidates if they had the opportunity, saw that the coup could not be successfully accomplished. Senator Lodge helped to make this absolutely plain by his trenchant sentences on the question. He

was direct and candid and bold in raising the "third term" question and disposing of it in the following words:

"The President, who has led his party and the people in this great work, retires by his own determination from his high office on the 4th of March next. His refusal of a renomination, dictated by the loftiest motives and by a noble loyalty to American traditions, is final and irrevocable. Anyone who attempts to use his name as a candidate for the presidency impugns both his sincerity and his good faith—two of the President's greatest and most conspicuous qualities, upon which no shadow has ever been cast. That man is no friend of Theodore Roosevelt, and does not cherish his name and fame, who now from any motive seeks to urge him as a candidate for the great office which he has finally declined.

"The President has refused what his countrymen would have gladly given him. He says what he means and he means what he says—[cries of "We want him anyway"]—and his party and his country will respect his wishes—[cries of dissent from the galleries and applause among the delegates]—as they honor his high character and his great public services, but although the President retires he leaves his policies behind him, and to those policies the Republican party stands pledged."

With Roosevelt out of the race, the "logical" candidate was Mr. Taft, for years the intimate associate, the friend, the supporter of the President. The latter's strength is due to the belief that he will continue all that is essential in the Roosevelt policies. He is regarded as the most progressive candidate the Republicans could have nominated.

The platform with which the convention provided him and the party is not as radical as some of the delegates wished to make it. There was a minority report which favored amendments and additional planks, but it was voted down. On the other hand, the platform is far more radical than the one for which the conservative elements strenuously labored and fought before and at the convention. It is a platform which satisfies the candidate and the President, and which they had a hand in framing. It is comprehensive and advanced on some points. The Democrats and certain Republicans say, however, that it is indefinite in its vital planks, and this matter will be vigorously discussed in the campaign.

The important planks are those dealing with the tariff, trusts, railroad legislation, injunctions and labor legislation

generally, and postal savings banks. Revision of the tariff is promised, but along protectionist lines; modernization of the anti-trust laws is favored in the interest of safe, reasonable and useful combinations, but without surrender to injurious monopolies and improper restraint of trade; statutory limitation of the use of the writ of injunction, to prevent abuse and hasty action, is cautiously indorsed; postal savings banks are approved. In addition further railroad legislation, designed to complete the work of President Roosevelt in that direction, and to prevent stock watering and speculation issues, is demanded and approved.

In other words, the platform is interpreted by most Republicans as virtually saying—No backward steps, but several steps forward, further progress toward political and corporate honesty and publicity, and no retrogression in any direction.

The convention's action on the vice-presidency is generally regarded as a concession to the "defeated section," the minority, of the convention. Mr. James S. Sherman, of New York, has been a conservative, one of the so-called "standpatters," and a member of the "inner circle" of the Republican side of the House. He has had abundant experience in Congress and is a good parliamentarian. His business relations and the strategic consideration that he comes from New York, a state which campaign managers are always anxious to carry, also influenced the convention in selecting him after Hughes and Fairbanks had eliminated themselves and factional troubles in Iowa had ruled out both Senator Dolliver and Gov. Cummins.

The nomination of William Jennings Bryan by the Democratic convention was no surprise for the outcome was practically predetermined. The indicated Democratic ticket is such that a very lively and spirited campaign is expected by all. The issues are not, as we have often said, so fundamental as they were twelve or eight years ago, but there are issues, and they are not all too clear to require thorough discussion. There is

much speculation concerning the attitude of organized labor, of the colored voters in the northern states, of conservative Democrats who have opposed Mr. Bryan in the past and look upon Mr. Taft as a progressive and enlightened man from whom old-fashioned Democracy would have nothing to fear. There are other factors that render the campaign interesting and uncertain. But it is hoped that the political oratory and writing of the contest will be exceptionally fair, frank, and free from violence, rancor, and misrepresentation.

Congress and its Record

The first session of each Congress is long, the second is short. As a rule, little is done at the second session in the way of general legislation, for the many appropriation bills leave little time for discussion of debatable questions, the initiation of reforms, the adjustment of differences. If a Congress is to make a positive record of some distinction, the work must be done during its "long" session.

The present Congress may reverse this rule—or it may not. If it reverses it, several important bills will become law at the next session, after the presidential election. If it does not, its record will be exceptionally poor and barren. For at the session which came to an end in the last days of May very little was accomplished, in spite of eleventh-hour efforts in several directions. In fact, the press and all observers have been referring to the Congress as a "do nothing" body. That little "experimental" or "advanced" legislation would be enacted became clear early in the session. The President, it is true, urged a number of reform measures in addition and as supplemental to the work of the last Congress. He was particularly desirous that action should be taken on the trust question, the question regulating injunctions, the currency question, child labor, postal savings banks, and three or four other matters. He continued to send vigorous messages in favor of these things, but the congressional leaders had decided to "let

things alone" for a time, and they were not to be moved. The panic of last fall, the industrial depression, the approach of a national election, the acute differences between employers and organized labor over certain bills—these were among the grounds given for the policy of inaction. "Give us a rest," or "Let us alone," has been the cry of business bodies, even of such as declare sympathy with most of the President's reforms. This could not fail to influence the average member of Congress.

The upshot is that very little general legislation was enacted at the late session. An employers' liability bill was passed to replace that annulled by the Supreme Court, a temporary currency act was finally agreed upon, and the act applying the coastwise shipping laws to the Philippines—that is, prohibiting after a fixed date foreign ships from carrying goods to or from the archipelago from or to American ports, was repealed. These are meritorious acts. A few other of a minor character are to be added to the positive side of the record.

On the other hand, Congress refrained from "taking chances" with legislation that was vigorously opposed. Some have therefore praised it for its negative record, for the things it left undone. All depends on the point of view. Organized labor is disappointed, for it has secured none of the new legislation it sought. The National Manufacturers' Association is congratulating itself on the defeat of all anti-injunction and eight-hour bills, and on the indefinite postponement of the effort to exempt labor unions from certain prohibitions of the trust act.

But all agree that the session was singularly barren. The effect of this on the political campaign is a subject for animated talk in all circles. Will it help the party in power, or hurt it? Will the Democrats profit by it, or will they suffer for the attitude of their representatives in the House? It is not impossible that the greater issues of the campaign will overshadow the entire question of Congressional sins of commission or omission.

National Expenditures, Economy, and Taxes

The steady growth of national expenditures, of congressional appropriations, has been a subject of earnest discussion of late. Economy is not a popular issue with practical politicians, and even real leaders of parties give it very little attention. If the people, the taxpayers, were more deeply interested in it, if they watched Congress and effectively demanded honest economy in expenditures, the situation would of course be entirely different. Perhaps the new movement for the conservation of natural resources and riches will suggest the need of a correlative agitation for reasonable economy in current expenditures.

This year the question is particularly urgent, because the Treasury has a heavy deficit to meet and because, if the business of the country does not improve beyond present expectations, the deficit for the next fiscal year may reach a total of $150,000,000. That would wipe out the whole Treasury balance and bring Congress face to face with the unpleasant problem of new taxes in a time of peace. Already influential newspapers are discussing the possible sources of additional revenue, and nothing is suggested that would be popular.

A substantial reduction of the tariff rates would result in heavier imports and larger revenues, but there will be powerful opposition to such reductions. The tariff is to be revised in any case, no matter which party wins next November, but Republican revision will follow protectionist lines rather than the revenue principle advocated by the Democrats.

Aside from a revenue tariff, which is unlikely, the alternative to fresh taxes is strict economy in every direction. Is such economy possible? The appropriations of the last session of Congress reached a total of $1,028,000,000, or $88,000,000 more than the total for the current year. Not long ago "a billion dollar Congress" was viewed with alarm in many quarters; today we have billion dollar sessions.

What can be done to check the growth of expenditures? The cry for increased appropriations on account of the army, the navy and fortifications is loud and persistent, and in that direction economy is scarcely to be expected. The increase this year under this head is over $43,000,000, though we are at peace with all nations and no cloud is visible on the horizon. The demands for internal improvements—for river and harbor appropriations, public building, canals and waterways, forest reserves, etc.,—is also becoming louder every year, and in a sense it is a demand for progressive and necessary expenditures. There are, indeed, public men who may say that as the country is expanding, assuming additional obligations, discharging "world functions," it is inevitable that its annual expenditures should increase. But this is no refutation of the economy argument. That a certain increase is unavoidable is not to be assumed without proof. At any rate, the House accuses the Senate of extravagance, waste, and recklessness, the Senate makes the same charge against the House, while individual members of the legislative body say that the executive departments are really responsible for the rising tide of expenditures. There is doubtless considerable truth in each of these indictments, and economy must be the common care and aim of all parts of the government, as well as of the people. If the question continues to be neglected, taxes will multiply and increase, while really great improvements will of necessity be delayed or rendered impossible.

Radical Ideas in Oregon

The country has heard a great deal about the radicalism of Oklahoma, the youngest state, and while it has been misrepresented and unjustly ridiculed there is no doubt that Oklahoma is very advanced in its legislation and may fairly be described as our "sociological laboratory." Yet Oregon, a Republican state and of mature age, is almost

as radical in certain directions. Its initiative-and-referendum system, which the courts have sustained, is one of the most advanced in the world, and under it the people have great powers of control and direct legislation. This system is reënforced by a primary law which encourages independence and prevents machine and boss manipulation. The two appliances together are responsible for many surprising developments.

In June, in connection with state elections, the people of Oregon voted on nineteen different referendum proposals, four of those being amendments to the state constitution. They also voted in an advisory capacity on the federal senatorship. The results are, politically, far-reaching indeed.

The next legislature will be Republican, as usual, but a majority of its members are pledged to elect a Democrat, Gov. Chamberlain, to the federal Senate. One of the measures which a majority approved requires legislators to ratify the choice of the majority of the voters with regard to the senatorship, and a majority of the members of the next legislature are pledged to abide by this mandate. The spectacle of a Republican legislature sending a Democrat to the Senate would be a unique one in our politics. It is said that some of the Oregon legislators will violate their pledges and vote for a Republican candidate, but if they do that a stormy protest will be made. Whatever happens, the Oregon situation furnishes a powerful argument to the advocates of direct popular election of federal senators.

A woman suffrage amendment and an amendment for the exemption of buildings, improvements on land, live stock and other forms of property from taxation (known as the Single-Tax amendment, though it did not go as far as the Henry George theory of taxation does) were defeated by decisive majorities at the same election, but several other radical proposals were adopted. Among them may be named:

An amendment for the recall of faithless or incompetent officers and legislators after a certain specified period of service. Twenty-five per cent. of the voters of the community concerned may, by petition, compel any officer to stand for reëlection and thus submit himself to the judgment of his constituents.

An amendment for proportional representation providing that the minority shall be given representation in any office for which two or more persons are to be elected.

A strong anti-corrupt practices measure, which limits campaign expenditures and campaign contributions, prohibits "treating" or promises of offices by candidates, and requires all political advertising to be marked as such.

The other measures are of local interest, but it is agreed that the voters showed discrimination and independence in registering their judgments. However, there are many persons in and out of Oregon who, while friendly to the referendum, hold that it is valuable only when sparingly used, when only a few propositions are submitted at a time, and when minor and administrative questions are left to the elected or appointed officials. An abuse of the referendum, they say, may cause indifference and neglect, if not a positive reaction against the institution.

Prohibition and Liquor-Trade Reform

From time to time attention has been directed in these pages to the remarkable advance of the prohibition movement in the South. The latest state to join the procession is North Carolina, which recently adopted state prohibition by a sweeping popular majority. Most of the state is already anti-license under local option, but in January next all the saloons and the dispensaries will go out of existence. The same state had voted against prohibition in 1881, so that this year's verdict marks an emphatic reversal of opinion. The vote is admitted by all, including the liquor trade, to possess high significance.

It is true that some writers in the North regard the southern prohibition movement as essentially and consciously an anti-negro movement, and deny for this reason that it has the same moral value and the same practical importance as the parallel movement in the North. Some doubting Thomases say that the white population of the South is not really affected by the prohibition laws, as they import liquors in "original packages" and organize clubs that take the place of saloons. This phase of the question has not been properly investigated, however, and the general belief is that the negro saloon has been only one of the causes of the prohibition wave in the South. That the whites of that section have entered into a conspiracy to deprive the blacks of drink, while taking care to protect their own "privileges," seems an absurd notion on its face.

But be this as it may, the movement is significant enough to have aroused the better elements in the trade, especially among the brewers. The need of reform in the retail trade is admitted more and more frankly. At the recent convention, at Milwaukee, of the National Brewers' Association resolutions were adopted repudiating all support of or sympathy with the low, evil-breeding saloons, the dives and vicious resorts, the law-breaking dealers who sell to minors and persons already intoxicated, who violate proper and necessary ordinances regulating the traffic, and who encourage gambling and immorality. All speakers declared that they stood ready to coöperate heartily with the authorities and the temperance reformers in the effort to eliminate all such abuses and to make the saloon a respectable and decent institution for moderate and reasonable consumers of spirits.

As many saloons are owned by brewers or financed by them such a policy on their part, if energetically and consistently followed, could not fail in the course of a time to produce important and desirable changes in saloon management and practice. It remains to be seen to what extent the resolutions and protestations of the brewers will be car-

ried out in the trade. Meanwhile the recognition that public sentiment demands such changes is a tribute to the movement for temperance and prohibition, an acknowledgement of its marked success and of the certainty of its further advance if the liquor interests remain in politics, oppose local option and evade laws and ordinances enacted in the interest of order, peace, sobriety and public morals.

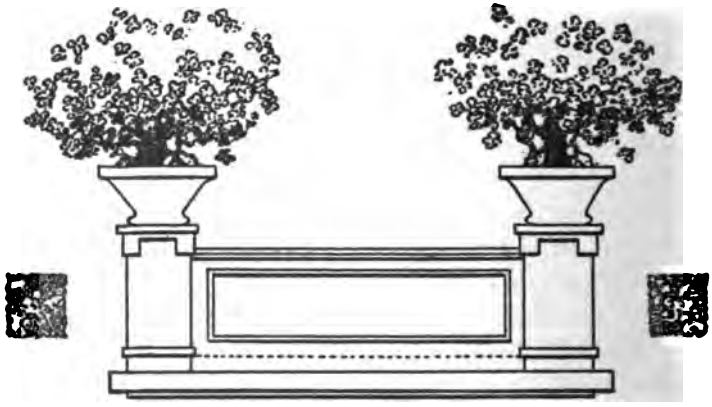
Pay, Temptation and the Wages of Sin

In addition to the movement in several countries for minimum wage laws for certain industries, especially the "sweated" or parasitic ones, there is what may be called the beginning of a movement for adequate salaries in vocations and employment with which legislatures will scarcely interfere in our time. In banking circles, for example, and in thoughtful newspapers the recent suicide of a paying teller of a New York bank—a suicide which followed the stealing of the bank's money and fear of exposure—has stimulated the discussion of the need of qualifying the so-called economic law of supply and demand by considerations of a broader and deeper nature.

The unfortunate paying teller had to support a family on $29 a week. He had served the bank faithfully for twenty years, but at last his struggles and temptations proved too great for his weak character. He yielded, he fell, and he "paid in full." There is no disposition anywhere to condone his theft, to overlook the fatal moral flaw in his personality that caused him to stray from the path of rectitude; but there is a disposition to ask whether directors and officers of banks, trust companies and other such institutions have given sufficient attention to the question of fixing salaries, not exclusively with reference to "the market," the number of men willing to assume delicate and important responsibilities for the lowest amount that they can live on in their station, but with some reference to the equities of the situation, the character of the office, as well as the

chances of embezzlements, defalcations and suicides, the expediency of protecting employes from severe temptations.

There are many banks that cannot pay more than the current "market" salaries to their clerks. There are banks which earn high dividends and could pay more if they thought it wise and right to do so. It is this latter class that is organizing excellent pension systems and seeking to make employes comfortable and contented in various ways. It is this class that will surely be led to study the question of salaries in connection with thefts, absconcions, suicides, these, in the words of a leading newspaper, being far too frequent with us and proving the need of some reform. In other words, the salary in higher and responsible positions is beginning to be studied from a new point of view—a moral and social one.



A Reading Journey Through Switzerland

I. The Land and the People

By Oscar Kuhns

Professor of Modern Languages in Wesleyan University.

EACH of the countries of Europe usually visited by the American tourist has a peculiar charm of its own. We are drawn to England by its historical and literary associations; to France by its Gothic cathedrals, picturesque castles, and all the art treasures of its greatest city; to Italy by the strange contrast afforded by its world-ruins in the midst of a nature forever young; and to Germany by its quaint mediaeval cities, and that "voice of the old Rhine, telling the eternal legend of dead generations, the crimes, exploits, grandeur, and decadence of the old robber-knights whose castle crown the heights on both sides of the historic stream."

It is hard for us to say which of these we love the most. Yet there is one country, which we have not as yet mentioned and which has won the personal affection of a vast multitude of travelers to a greater extent, perhaps, than any other. Every year Switzerland, which has rightly been called by Leslie Stephen "the Playground of Europe," is becoming more and more popular. The tide of travel long ago filled up the lower zones, and now threatens to reach to the very summit of the Jungfrau, Monte Rosa, or even Mont Blanc itself, the highest of all the mountains of Europe. Everywhere you can see the mountain railroad with its curiously shaped locomotive, crawling like a fly over the grassy slopes, or up the perpendicular sides of the precipices, with its shrill whistle echoing along the narrow valleys or sounding faint and far from the distant mountain top.

Of all the reasons for this unique popularity of Switzer-

land there are three which especially deserve mention: its history, its legends, and its scenery.

The history of Switzerland is exceedingly interesting, though complicated. In the gradual development of a free republic, it resembles to a certain extent our own land, and exemplifies better, perhaps, even than England herself, how Freedom has slowly broadened down,

"From precedent to precedent."

The earliest inhabitants of the country belonged to prehistoric times, and the only traces left of them today are the few remnants of bones and utensils, found chiefly in the shallow part of the various lakes; for they were what is known as Lake-dwellers. At that time the country was one unbroken wilderness of trackless forests, inhabited by wild beasts,—bears, buffalos, wolves, wild boar, and even the gigantic mammoth. To protect themselves from these and other enemies, the men of the stone age built their villages on piles, stretching out over the water of Lakes Geneva, Neuchâtel, Zürich, and others.

When the light of history dawns for the first time over Switzerland we see these early, Lapland-like inhabitants gone; and in their place, the whole country occupied by Celtic tribes, grouped together under the common name of Helvetii. They are a warlike race, living by means of fishing, agriculture, and cattle-raising, or plundering the territory of their neighbors. In common with the related races in France and Great Britain they had their Druid-Priests, their Bards and their Judges, and worshipped the sacred oak, a worship not unstained by human sacrifice. Those who have toiled through the commentaries of Cæsar may yet remember the story of Orgetorix and Diviko, of the tremendous army of Helvetians that sought new homes in the sunnier lands to the south, and how Julius Cæsar met them, drove them back, and after slaying nearly four hundred thousand men, women, and children, reduced the land of The Helvetii, the Switzerland of today, to the condition

of a Roman province. For four hundred years the process of Roman civilization went on, the whole face of the country was changed, new cities established, amphitheaters, temples, and palaces were built, remnants of which can be still seen. Magnificent roads led over the mountain passes from Italy, others led to France and to the Rhine in the north. Everywhere Roman customs, Roman art, and Roman laws were introduced, and most important of all, the old pagan religion of the Celts now gave way to Christianity.

The next great change in the history of Switzerland occurs at the beginning of the fifth century and lasts for one hundred years. It is the period of the great *völkerwanderung,* during which the Franks conquered Gaul, the Visigoths Spain, the Lombards and others northern Italy, and thus laid the foundation of the modern ethnography and geography of Europe. One of these German tribes was known as Alemanni, and having been prevented by the Franks, under Clovis, from advancing towards the west, they settled in what is now known as Swabia or Würtemberg, and then overflowing the Rhine, spread through all the northern and eastern part of Switzerland, conquering the Romans, and forming the basis of what is now known as German Switzerland.

A similar tribe of Germans, the Burgundians, had long been settled in France on the western slopes of the Alps, and conquering later the eastern slopes as well, they formed what is now known as Romance or French Switzerland. In similar manner the southern slopes of the Alps were settled by the German Lombards, from whom are descended the inhabitants of Italian Switzerland.

It would take us far out of our way to discuss even in the most general terms the subsequent history of Switzerland, to trace her various rulers, and her fortunes in peace and war. But running like an ever increasing stream all through her history is the development of a free, republican form of government.

All Switzerland, like the rest of western Europe, was

included in the realm of Charlemagne, but when he died and his unworthy descendants were unable to hold together the great empire he left, it too was divided and torn by conflicting claimants. The feudal system prevailed here likewise, with its lords and vassals and serfs. The western part of the country belonged to Burgundy, the middle and northern part was under the rule of the Duke of the Alemanni, while the highest authority still was considered as belonging to the Emperor himself. The whole land was divided up in districts or counties, the rulers of which were known as *Gaugrafen* or *Landgrafen*. Among these counts or earls was a certain Radbot, who, in order to keep his subjects better in check, built in the year 1020, on the Wülpelsberge not far from Brugg, a new castle called the Hapsburg. From this little castle dates the world-famous family of the Hapsburgs, which once ruled all Europe, and still occupies the imperial throne of Austria. The story of the rise of this family is a picturesque one, how little by little it added to its territories, how Rudolf, in 1273, became emperor of the Holy Roman Empire, a proud, ambitious, all compelling man, at whose coronation at Aix-la-Chapelle, the Bishop of Bâle is said to have cried out, "Now, almighty God, settle thyself firmly on thy throne on high, else this Rudolf cast thee therefrom."

In the meantime around the Lake of Lucerne, three quiet, obscure cantons had been formed, Uri, Schwyz, and Unterwalden, inhabited by a rude, simple, but proud and independent race of herdsmen and hunters. This was especially true of Uri, which had received many rights and privileges from the Emperor before the advent of Rudolf, and was under the mild rule of the Abbess of Fraumünster. Twice a year she sent a Reichsvogt into the valley, where under the open sky, in the presence of the assembled population of freemen, courts were held, taxes gathered, and other business done.

When the Hapsburgs came to the imperial power, this condition of things was changed, constant encroachments

and oppression threatened to reduce the primitive communities to a state of real servitude. And though they did nothing as long as Rudolf lived, yet at the news of his death in 1291, as if the matter had been planned long before, delegates from the three cantons, Uri, Schwyz, and Unterwalden, met together, and on August first, 1291, swore to what is known as the first Perpetual Pact. They promised to help one another against every foe, to recognize no stranger as their judge, to settle quarrels among themselves by means of arbitrators, and to contribute both men and money to the common cause.

From this small beginning has come the great Swiss Confederacy of today. One by one as the years went by, the other cantons joined the union, Lucerne in 1332, Zürich, in 1351, Glarus and Zug in 1352, Bern in 1353. After the glorious victories against the Burgundians, Freiburg and Solothurn joined them (1481). After the Swabian war, which finally freed Switzerland from the German Empire, Bâle and Schaffhausen (1501), and Appenzell (1513) joined the Confederation. Under Napoleon's mediation in 1803, the cantons of St. Gall, Grisons, Aargua, Thurgau, Ticino, and Vaud, were added. Only after the fall of the Helvetian Republic, a child of the French Revolution, did Geneva, Neufchâtel, and Valais round out the whole number.

But all this did not happen peacefully. The progress of Swiss freedom is marked by terrible struggles and glorious victories, which made the Swiss soldiers feared and admired by all the world. There was the battle of Morgarten, November 15, 1315, in which the soldiers of the infant republic received the baptism of blood; and in which the proud nobles of Austria who formed the flower of the hostile forces were slain almost to a man. There was the battle of Laupen, June 21, 1339, which was for Bern the beginning of her prosperity and power. There was the battle of Sempach, July 9, 1386, where Arnold von Winkelried of Unterwalden at a critical moment is said to have won the day for his companions at the sacrifice of his own life;

and finally there were the glorious victories against Charles the Bold of Burgundy,—the battle of Grandson, March 2, 1476, when a rich booty fell into the hands of the Swiss, horses, flags, tents, precious stones, garments, and stuffs of silver and gold; the battle of Murten, the 22nd of June of the same year; and the battle of Nancy, January 5, 1477, where Charles himself was slain, having as the old rhyme puts it, lost

Bei Grandson das Gut,
Bei Murten den Mut,
Bei Nancy das Blut.

(At Grandson his wealth, at Murten his courage, at Nancy his life.)

Inextricably mingled with this history are the legends which form so peculiar a feature of the annals of Switzerland. Even today the peasants of the Canton Schwyz and the Hasli Valley will tell you that they are the descendants of a band of Swedes who many centuries ago, driven by famine, left their native land in the far north, and made their way over the whole length of Germany, until they finally reached the secluded valleys where their descendants are still supposed to live.

Among the names dearest to the heart of the Swiss are those of Arnold Winkelried and William Tell. Up to comparatively recent times grave historians would relate how at the battle of Sempach, when the long lances of the Austrian soldiers prevented the Swiss from making any impression on their serried ranks, Arnold Winkelried from Unterwalden, leaped with open arms towards the enemy, gathered a score or so of their long spears in his embrace and cried as he fell, pierced to the heart, "I will make a way for you, my dear countrymen; care ye for my wife and children." Through the opening thus made his companions rushed and won the victory. Today a monument to Winkelried stands on the field of battle. But alas! modern scholarship has had to perform the unwelcome task of proving that this beautiful story is nothing but a myth.

Everybody knows the story of William Tell: how the Austrian bailiff Gessler oppressed the free peasants of Schwyz and Uri; how in very wantonness of tyranny, he set his hat upon a pole in Altdorf and commanded every Switzer to salute it as he passed by; how Tell refused to submit to this indignity, and how he was forced to shoot the apple from the head of his own son, as the only condition of saving his life. We remember the scenes that follow, the storm on Lake Lucerne; Tell, a prisoner in the boat with Gessler, his offer to guide the boat safely to shore; his wild leap and escape, and that final scene in the Hohle Gasse, near Küssnacht, where he shot the tyrant and thus laid the foundation of Swiss freedom.

Surely no more inspiring and beautiful story can be found in the annals of any nation. A cry of indignation rose from the whole Swiss people when, a few years ago, Eutychius Kopp proved conclusively that William Tell never existed; that his story was only a local version of a legend common to all Aryan peoples.

Yet the Swiss will never cease to revere the name of William Tell. Today his spirit hovers over every foot of the fair region about Lake Lucerne; and it was no mere sentiment but an act of the truest political wisdom, when the Swiss government a short time ago, on the occasion of Schiller's centenary, gave to each one of the school children of the land, nearly two hundred thousand in all, a copy of Schiller's "William Tell." For thus the memory of their great national hero is kept alive, and for centuries to come his name will still be potent to infuse into the heart of the youth of Switzerland, new zeal and determination to do and die for the Fatherland.

While far less romantic than the older history of Switzerland, that of recent times is no less interesting to Americans; for it is the only country in Europe that bears close resemblance in its political and social life to our own country. It has had its war of Rebellion just as the United States, for the Federation which was formed after the fall

of Napoleon, was so unsatisfactory that a new Federation was formed in 1847, consisting of seven states, which attempted to secede from the old government, and these were put down only by force of arms. The new and more perfect form of Confederation adopted in 1848, limited the independent power of the separate states, gave the same rights to all Swiss in the courts, turned over to the central government the control of military service, taxation, post-office, coinage, measures, etc. Having imitated the constitution of our own land, it is natural that we should find many resemblances between the two, both having a House of Representatives, a Senate, a President and his Cabinet, a Supreme Court, etc. But at the same time the Swiss took care to adopt all these features in a form which suited their particular needs; hence there are a number of minor differences between the two governments. But the great difference is that of the Referendum and the Initiative, something which has had no counterpart in our own country, until very recently, and has proved to be very successful in applying in modern times the ancient Teutonic principle of direct government.

It is not surprising, in view of their long training, that the Swiss people of today offer the spectacle of a prosperous, united, highly cultivated state. The people themselves are not only freer and better educated than many of their neighbors, but are on the whole of the highest religious and moral character. Many Americans have felt that here is a people more like their own people than any other on the continent of Europe.

But after all it is not the history or the legends of Switzerland that have made it so popular, but rather the extraordinary beauty and charm of its scenery. Mr. Leslie Stephen has entitled his interesting collection of essays on mountain climbing, "The Playground of Europe." And the name is well chosen. Many distinguished men of all lands and occupations come here to rest from their arduous labors, and to regain new health and strength. Every sum-

mer scholars, scientists, clergymen, and men of letters climb the lofty mountains, and go back renewed in body and spirit to resume their work in the home land.

But even for those who are not mountain climbers, Switzerland exerts a powerful attraction. Many come hither in search of health, such as the late John Addington Symonds, who has written what is perhaps the best article on the love of the Alps: "Of all the joys in life," he says, "none is greater than the joy of arriving on the outskirts of Switzerland at the end of a long, dusty day's journey from Paris. It is about Mülhausen that we begin to feel a change in the landscape. The fields broaden into rolling downs, watered by clear and running streams; pines begin to tuft the slopes of gently rolling hills; and now the sun has set, the stars come out, and we feel, yes there is no mistake, the well-known, well-loved, magical fresh air that never fails to blow from snowy mountains and meadows watered by perennial streams."

Others come for comfort in affliction, to find the peace and quiet that always seem to dwell among the high mountains. Thus Matthew Arnold, when sorrowing over a disappointed love, flies hitherward, and as the train approaches the Alpine world, cries out:

"Hark! fast by the windows,
The rushing winds go,
To the ice-cumbered gorges,
The vast seas of snow!
There the torrents drive upward
Their rock-strangled hum;
There the avalanche thunders
The hoarse torrent dumb.
I come, O ye mountains,
Ye torrents, I come!"

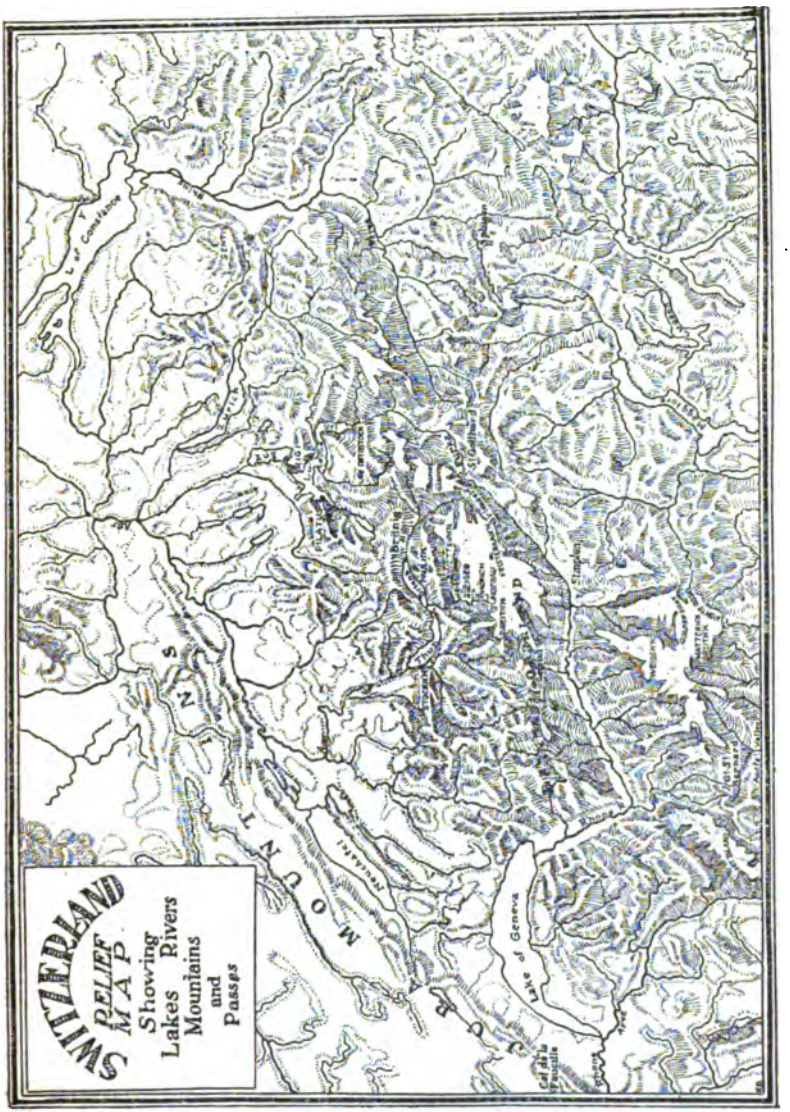
Still others find here esthetic pleasure, inspiration to art or song. Every lover of poetry will remember Coleridge's "Hymn before sunrise in the Vale of Chamonix," Byron's descriptions of the Alps in his "Manfred," and Ruskin's famous chapters on the mountain gloom and the mountain glory. Ruskin himself was born with the mountain fever

in his blood. To this he attributed a great influence over his whole life. In a well-known passage of his "Praeterita," he tells how he saw the Alps for the first time; and adds, "I went down that evening from the garden terrace of Schaffhausen with my destiny fixed in all of it that was to be sacred and useful. To that terrace and the shore of the Lake of Geneva, my heart and faith return to this day, in every impulse that is yet nobly alive in them and every thought that has in it help or peace."

Such is the land which we are now to visit for a brief time. But before we begin our journey it will be well to cast a bird's-eye view over its physical conformation. If, on our way from Italy to Switzerland, instead of taking a train at Airolo and speeding through the nine and a half mile tunnel to Göschenen, we should climb to the summit of the St. Gotthard Pass, we should be in a position to understand the general topography of Switzerland. The great central mass of the St. Gotthard group on which we stand forms the focus, as it were, of the mountain world. From here run out the chief ranges, to the left that of the Bernese Oberland, containing among other peaks the Jungfrau, the Eiger, the Finsteraarhorn, and on the other side of the Rhone valley, Monte Rosa, the Matterhorn and Mt. Blanc. To our right, on both sides of the newly formed stream of the Rhine, are the Alps of the Cantons of Grisons and Glarus, while still farther to the east are the enormous masses of the Tyrolese mountains. In front and behind us the mountain walls slope gradually down, until the last foot-hills fall away into the plains of Northern Switzerland and of Italy. This immense group of mountain ranges has a general direction from east to west. Far away to the north runs, almost parallel, the lower but more precipitous chain of the Juras, forming the boundary line between Switzerland and France. Two rivers of world-wide fame have their origin in the St. Gotthard mountains, the Rhone and the Rhine. There is a strange resemblance in the sources, the growth, and the final destiny of these two

rivers. They rise a few miles distant from each other; both draw their source from the St. Gotthard, which is the great watershed of the Alps, and which sends down its streams, on the left to the Rhone, on the right to the Rhine. Both rivers run for many miles along the edge of Switzerland, lose themselves for a while in a lake, only to leave it on foreign territory. The Rhone, which has burst forth from the icy caves of the Rhone glacier, flows along the winding valley of the same name, enters Lake Geneva, and issuing therefrom, hastens over the fair fields of France to find a final resting place in the Mediterranean. In similar manner the Rhine flows along its narrow valley, enters Lake Constance, and skirting the northern boundaries of Switzerland leaves that country finally at Bâle, and traverses the whole length of Germany, of which it forms at the same time the most important waterway and defense. Between these mountains and rivers lies the rest of Switzerland sloping away to the great plain of the Aar in the north. Here and there are seen those wonderfully blue lakes which form so lovely a feature of Swiss scenery,—Lucerne, Geneva, Zürich, and a score of others. Everywhere are scattered flourishing cities, neat and attractive villages, picturesque castles, or the humble chalet of the Alpine shepherd; everywhere is heard the tinkling of cow-bells, the murmur of running streams, or the shrill whistle of the mountain railroads.

SWITZERLAND
Showing:
Cantons,
Towns,
Rivers,
& Lakes.
THURGAU
ZURICH
APPZ.
St GALL
GLARUS
SCHWYZ
LUCERNE
BÂLE
AARG.
SOLOTHURN
BERNE
URI
UNTERWALDEN
GRISONS
TICINO
VALAIS
FRIBURG
VAUD
NEUCHATEL


SWITZERLAND
RELIEF MAP
Showing
Lakes Rivers
Mountains
and
Passes
ALPS
MOUNTAINS
JURA
Lake of Geneva

west of the town, the large boulder in the Brühl, which as the inscription tells us, marks the spot where the two reformers were martyred.

But the most important place is the old cathedral, with the large stone slab, with a white spot on it, where Huss is said to have stood on July 6, 1415, when the Council sentenced him to be burned at the stake, and as we stand on this spot, our hearts are deeply moved, and our imagination conjures up that famous scene. The church was crowded by all that was most brilliant in Christendom, princes and nobles, cardinals and bishops; the Emperor himself was present, to lend solemnity to the occasion. A platform in the shape of a table had been erected in the middle of the church upon which were the priestly garments in which Huss was to be clothed, before the ceremony of his degradation began. He himself was placed on a high stool before the table in order that the people might see him. While the sentence of condemnation was being read, Huss listened to it on his knees, and from time to time tried to protest against the accusations made against him, but was prevented by those near him. When the reading of the sentence was ended he called God to witness that he was innocent, and prayed Him to forgive his judges and accusers. Hereupon followed the ceremony of degradation. He was ordered to put on the priestly robes. This he did, uttering words recording the similar ceremony in the case of Christ. When he was fully dressed they asked him once more to recant; but he, facing the people, denied having any desire to offend or lead astray the faithful by hypocritical and wicked recantation, protesting at the same time his innocence. Then he was forced to descend from his seat, and the bishops, taking the chalice from his hands, said, "O cursed Judas, who having forsaken the counsel of peace art entered into that of the Jews, we take this chalice from thee in which is the blood of Jesus Christ." With similar curses they took from him each of his vestments, and then putting a paper crown or miter on his head, painted

with grotesque figures of devils and the word "Heresiarcha," arch-heretic, they devoted his soul to the devils in hell. As we stand here we cannot help a feeling of uplift and inspiration at the heroic death of this man, a death which is the heritage of all mankind, because he was a witness of the truth as he conceived it, and not all the combined efforts of the Catholic Church and the Holy Roman Empire could make him falter for a single moment.

It is only a short distance from Constance to Zürich, thirty miles if we go by way of Eglisau, thirty-five if we go by way of Winterthur. Taking the former route we pass once more Schaffhausen and Neuhausen, go through a tunnel below the latter village, get a last view of the Rhine Falls then strike southward to Eglisau, whence we soon reach Zürich after less than a two hours' ride from Constance.

Zürich is a large,handsome, clean, eminently modern city in appearance, situated at the outlet of the river Limmat from the lake. It is the largest and in many respects the most important city of Switzerland, with a population of nearly 200,000 inhabitants. It is important from a business and commercial standpoint, with many silk and cotton mills, machine shops and iron foundries. It is also important from an educational point of view: its schools are excellent, and it possesses two higher institutions of learning equal to anything of the kind in Germany or elsewhere, the University and the Polytechnicum; the former counting nearly fifteen hundred students and one hundred and thirty professors; the latter, having nearly one thousand students and one hundred professors.

For many years Zürich has been a literary center, not only of Switzerland but for all Teutonic Europe. It was here that John Jacob Bodmer lived and died; he was born in 1698 in Greifensee not far from Zürich and became the pioneer of the revolt against the tyranny of French classicism. His defense of Milton's "Paradise Lost," which he afterward translated, gave the first impulse to the famous

literary quarrel between himself and Gottsched of Leipzig, who saw himself finally conquered and deserted by his most distinguished followers. All the younger German poets, Gleim, Hagedorn, Gellert, Klopstock, Kleist, were the devoted admirers and followers of Bodmer, who for many years held court at Zürich, whither came many distinguished foreigners to do him homage. This influential position of Zürich in German letters was kept up by Lavater, through whom Goethe first came to Switzerland. In 1752, Ewald von Kleist wrote to Gleim, "Zürich is really an incomparable place. For three or four people of genius and taste that one meets in great Berlin, there are in little Zürich more than twenty or thirty."

Other famous men who have lived and worked here are Pestalozzi, the founder of the kindergarten, Gottfried Keller, the poet, and Richard Wagner, who lived here twelve years, completing the "Lohengrin," and partly writing out the "Niebelungenleid." "In the complete freedom of my Swiss exile," he writes, "I found assured to myself an undisturbed self-concentration and a clear sight of my ideal."

But the one immortal name connected with Zürich, as well as with all Switzerland and the entire Reformed Church, is that of Zwingli. For twelve years he was in charge of the Grosmünster Church, where he preached and taught the people the new doctrines of the Reformation. The severely plain interior, the simple service, the devout earnest attitude of the congregation, and the gospel sermon of the preacher in the pulpit, make Zwingli's church an attractive place still on a Sunday morning.

There are several interesting places to visit in Zürich, besides the church; one is the town library, where one can see Zwingli's own German Bible, a letter of his to his wife, and three Latin letters from Lady Jane Grey to Bullinger, Zwingli's successor. Another place of interest is the magnificent new National Swiss Museum. One can spend many a pleasant hour walking through these handsome rooms, looking at the prehistoric remains from caves and lake dwell-

ings; Roman antiquities found in Switzerland, and Alemannian, Burgundian, and Lombard remains. In the more modern section we find the fine old porcelain stoves, richly carved furniture, and complete rooms in their original state, such as the one from the Winkelried house at Stans with a handsome coffered ceiling. There is nothing that gives one so deep an insight into the life of past centuries as a walk through this splendid museum.

But after all what constitutes the chief element of interest in such countries as Italy, Germany, etc., *i. e.*, picture galleries, churches, historic and literary localities seem to us of minor interest here in Switzerland, where the great book of nature is ever spread out before us. And so we leave these objects of man's activity and wander along the shores of the river and the lake. We take the little railroad which carries us to the top of the Uetliberg, overhanging the city, from whence we get a beautiful view, embracing the whole of Lake Zürich, the Alps from the Sentis to the Jungfrau and the Stockhorn on Lake Thun, with the Rigi and Pilatus in the foreground, the Jura to the west, and the mountains of the Black Forest to the north.

We take the steamboat and sail over the clear waters of the lake, twenty-five miles in length, with its gently sloping banks, blooming with vineyards, orchards, meadows and fields of grain; everywhere are scattered attractive and prosperous looking villages, while on the distant horizon rise the snow-covered summits of the Alps.

One pleasant incident of my visit to the shore of Lake Zürich still lingers in my memory. I had been walking along the shore not far from the little town of Wädenswyl, when I saw two little girls raking hay in a field and stopped to take their picture with my kodak. After snapping them I started off again, but heard them running after me, and saying, "Herr der Vater möchte auch ein Bild haben." (Father would also like to have a picture.) I took his address, and later sent him a copy of the photograph, receiving in turn a grateful acknowledgment.

III. The Birth-Place of Swiss Liberty

WE are now approaching the heart of Swiss scenery. Hitherto, we have seen the foot-hills of the Alps, and the snow-capped peaks only on the horizon. We are now about to enter the holy of holies of the mountain world.

One of the great advantages of Swiss travel is the short distances that lie between the objects of interest. From Zürich to Lucerne is only thirty-six miles, and less than two hours are necessary to bring us thither. Like all our journeys by railroad in this land, so richly endowed in the way of natural scenery, the journey we are now taking is one succession of beautiful views. Leaving Lake Zürich behind us, plunging into tunnels and out again, passing through green valleys, and by forest-clad hills, we reach the little town of Zug, situated on the lake and capital of the Canton of the same name. Here we have a reminder of the awful forces hiding beneath the fair exterior of Swiss scenery, fraught with destruction to man and all his works. For in 1887 the lower part of the town, without a moment's warning, sank into the lake, swallowing up many houses and barns and destroying eleven lives.

Leaving the quiet charm of this beautifully situated town, skirting along the lake, catching a glimpse from time to time of the Rigi, and passing through the tunnel under the Gütsch and Schönheim hill we enter the station of Lucerne.

Of all Swiss resorts none is more popular or more attractive than this quaint old medieval town. Situated on the main road to the St. Gotthard Pass, it has always been an important center in the commerce between Northern Switzerland and Italy. But especially since the building of the St. Gotthard railroad, has its importance increased an hundred fold. Today, in the height of the summer season, it is crowded to overflowing with tourists of all nations, Germans, English and Americans, French and Italians.

Along the beautiful quays which skirt the lake is a row

Neuhausen: Rhine Falls and Schloss Worth.

Constance—From the Cathedral.

Zürich—General View.

The New Bridge—Basle.

of stately hotels; on the boulevard before them, planted with chestnut trees, a constant crowd is walking up and down. On the hills all about are pensions adapted to the purse of the less wealthy, while nearly every one of the charming little villages that line the shores of the lake throughout the whole length and breadth, have their hotels and pensions for the accommodation of the traveling public. In a certain sense, Lucerne is one of the great show places of Switzerland, and hence has lost much of its charm for those who love nature for herself alone. Thus the noble lion of Thorwaldsen (as it is often called, though it was not carved by him, but by Aborn of Constance, after a plaster cast furnished by the great Danish sculptor) has become the center of a lot of side-shows, not much unlike a circus in its atmosphere, though the attractions are not trained horses, wild beasts and clowns, but "glacier mills," "giant's cauldrons," collection of stuffed Alpine animals, reconstruction of lake dwellings, dioramas, panoramas, etc., all visited as a matter of duty by tourists, in the same spirit, perchance as people visit the curiosities of Luna Park or the Great White Way of the world expositions.

Lucerne—View of the City and Mont Pilate.

Lucerne with Rigi.

View from Mont Pilate—Lucerne.

Lake of the Four Cantons—Vitznau and the Rigi.

The Quay and Hotels—Lucerne.

The St. Gotthard Railway.

Tunnel of the Axenstrasse—Lake Lucerne.

The Lion of Thorwaldsen—Lucerne.

The Lion itself is worth seeing, both for itself and for the memories it calls up of the heroic courage of those Swiss guards of Louis XVI, who died defending the Tuileries, August 10, 1792.

But there are certain parts of Lucerne where the ordinary traveler seldom goes, and yet which are eminently worthy of a visit. The older part of the city with its narrow, quaint houses and its market-places, gives one still a good idea of the life of a medieval city. The river Reuss, flows with the rapidity of an arrow from the lake, and is spanned by seven bridges, two of which date from the middle ages, the Kapell-Brücke, and the Spreuer Brücke. Both of these bridges cross the Reuss obliquely, both are roofed in, and both are adorned with paintings, which if not of the highest artistic value, are yet interesting enough to look at. In the Kapell-Brücke, which was built in 1333, are painted scenes from Swiss history, and from the lives of the patron saints of Lucerne, St. Ledger and St. Maurice. The Water Tower near this bridge was once believed to be

Railway and Car—Mont Rigi.

Street in Horgen—Lake Zürich.

a Roman light house (lucerna) whence the name of the city. This, however, is mere tradition, and no one really believes it today. In the Spreuer Brücke, built in 1408, the panels are decorated with the Dance of Death, a popular subject in the middle ages.

Another interesting relic of medieval times is the wall that surrounds the city, with its many watch-towers; and a very pleasant place of a summer evening, when one is tired of sight-seeing, is the Hofkirche or Church of St. Leodogar, which is said to date from the eighth century. Its two slender towers give it a graceful appearance. It is worth while attending the organ recitals, which are given every week day in summer, from six-thirty to seven-thirty p. m., the great attraction being the realistic imitation of the gradual oncoming of a thunder storm, the roaring of the winds, the crash of thunder, and the pattering of rain on the roof.

I have already said that Lucerne is one of the most popular centers of Swiss travel. All summer long the streets are crowded, omnibuses and carriages rushing to and from the trains, tourists promenading along the Schweizerhof Quay, sauntering through the streets, gazing into the shop-windows, bands of music playing, while all around the unequaled setting of the city, the blue waters of the lake, with the steamers going and coming, the rowboats moving here and there, the far-away whistle of the Pilatus railroad, all gives one the feeling of a holiday festival. Some years ago, however, I had an opportunity of seeing the striking difference between the life of the town in summer and that in winter. I was coming from the north on my way to Italy, and stopped over night at one of the large hotels,

The Seelisberg. View Taken from the Axenstein- Lake of the Four Cantons.

Brünnen, View Taken from the Axenstrasse—Lake of the Four Cantons.

Chapel of William Tell—Lake of the Four Cantons.

where I could scarcely get a room, and nearly froze in the one they gave me. I took a walk through the streets. A bitter cold blast was blowing from the lake, everything had a deserted look, no strangers could be seen, the hotels were closed, the few natives who were abroad hurried along with hands in pocket, and coat-collars turned up.

But in summer time no pleasanter place in the world can be found than Lucerne and its environs. For after all the town itself is not the chief object of the traveler's interest; it is rather a starting place for innumerable trips on the lake itself, or to the various points of view.

Of these latter, the one nearest at hand is the Gütsch, a hill to the west of the city, reached by a cable tramway in a few minutes, and affording a very beautiful view of the lake, the Rigi, and the higher Alps. Then there is the mountain Pilatus, which rises, as it seems, almost perpendicularly across the lake, and in cloudy weather seems almost about to fall upon the town. The name Pilatus is probably derived from the medieval Latin word, *pileatus*, hooded, given to it from the cap or covering of cloud on its summit, from which it is seldom free, at least for a part of every day. Legend, however, and the spirit of myth-making, which is everywhere at work, has connected the mountain with the name of Pontius Pilate, whose spirit is said to haunt the mountain, or at least was said to do so before the modern railroad with its noise and bustle made it unpleasant for all ghosts, who as is well known love chiefly to frequent lonely places. Before the conquest of the high mountains by the modern tourist, almost every mountain was believed to be haunted by evil spirits. Thus we read in the beautiful song of Mignon in Goethe's "Wilhelm Meister," how

> In Höhlen wohnt des Drachen alte Brut,
> (In caverns dwells the ancient brood of dragons).

and Mr. Whymper found in his efforts to climb the Matterhorn no slight difficulty in overcoming the superstitious

Statue of William Tell—Altdorf.

fears of the guides. As I write this I have before me a quaint old German book of legends in which the story of Pilate is given: how full of despair and remorse after the death of the Savior, he committed suicide; how the Emperor ordered the body to be placed in a sack and sunk in the river Tiber; how the sack would not sink into the water nor remain underground, and how evil spirits would raise it in the air; how storm and tempest, thunder and lightning and floods arose wherever it was; how the body was brought from Rome to South France and flung into the river Rhone near the city of Vienne; how the boats that passed this place would sink and be destroyed; until the body was taken up again, and "the sack with the accursed body of Pilate was carried to a high mountain between the towns of Lucerne and Unterwalden, and there in a deep pond, loaded with heavy stones, was sunk; and every year on Good Friday his spirit rises and sits upon the Judgment

seat, as if he were delivering judgment; and the inhabitants of Lucerne set watchmen day and night near the same pool, to prevent anyone from casting stones, or pieces of wood into the pond, for if this is done great storms and water-spouts arise and death and destruction follow."

Today, however, Mt. Pilatus is one of the most popular of all the famous view points of Switzerland. It is reached by a rack and pinion railroad, which starts from Alpnachstad, a station on the Brünig railroad, not far from Lucerne. Passing among beautiful pastures and forests on its lower slopes, through tunnels, over deep gorges, we finally reach the broad plateau of the Esel, where a magnificent view is seen.

Far more popular than the Pilatus, and far more famous is the Rigi. Long before many of the popular resorts of today were even heard of, the Rigi was known,—nay this Queen of the mountains, as some would interpret the name (Rigi—Regina Montium) is one of the most famous mountains of the world. For while it is not so high as scores of other Swiss mountains, yet its position between the three lakes of Lucerne, Zug, and Lowerz make it a unique point of view. From its summit or kulm, one can see parts, at least, of nearly all the Swiss cantons, and even far beyond the frontiers of neighboring lands. Everywhere our eyes rest on blue lakes, flourishing villages, green meadows, dark forests, clear running streams; far off to the north the great plain with its cities, towns, and rivers shuts in by the mountains of the Black Forest; and all along the horizon, east and south and west, the great unending chain of mountains rolling on like waves of a mighty sea; while at our feet we see in full relief the Lake of Lucerne, and all its winding shores from Lucerne to Flüelen.

No wonder this famous view point is so popular (more than one hundred thousand people visit it in the course of the summer) for it not only affords beautiful views, but is the most easily and comfortably reached mountain top in Switzerland. As early as 1763 the Rigi was visited by

a Zürich Pastor, Faesi, and from that time on occasional tourists visited it, until toward the year 1860, it is said, that from thirty thousand to forty thousand persons would climb the steep path to enjoy the view at its summit. It was not till 1871, however, that the newly invented rack and pinion system for mountain railroads was successfully applied to the Rigi, three years after the similar system had been installed on Mt. Washington in the White Mountains.

Of all the phases of nature in Switzerland, none is more famous or more beautiful than its lakes. Each one has a peculiar charm of its own, Geneva, Zug, Zürich, and Constance. It is probable, however, that most people would agree in saying that Lake Lucerne is the most beautiful of them all. The color of its water is of a deeper blue, the mountains rise more perpendicularly from its surface and all about is the charm of history and legend. We find many traces of all this in the works of great poets of all nations. As we shall see later, the whole upper part of the lake is full of Schiller's "William Tell."

The peculiar shape of the lake is given accurately by Aubrey de Vere,

> "In shape a cross, and walled with cliffs so high
> That o'er each aisle of that quadruple plain,
> No unfit roof appears the vaulted sky,
> It lies, a vast and crystal paven fane,
> A church, by nature built and not in vain
> Among the shadowing mountains."

Longfellow, Edwin Arnold, Campbell, Rogers and many others have touched on various phases of the beauty of Lake Lucerne, surrounded as it is by the four forest cantons (whence its German name, Vierwäldstättersee). Wordsworth, especially, has revealed his impressions as he passed through these scenes, in his characteristic, solemn and reflective style, reflections aroused by the Valley of the Reuss, Lake Uri, Tell's Chapel, Unterwalden, Engelberg, and Schwyz.

The shape of Lake Lucerne is very irregular, but seen

from the Rigi, it appears something like a cross, with the end of the foot bent almost at right angles, this bend being Lake Uri. Its length is twenty-three miles and its width varies from one-half mile to two miles. Its waters bathe portions of four of the most ancient cantons of Switzerland, Uri, Schwyz, Unterwalden, and Lucerne. On both sides of it rise the two pyramids of the Rigi and Pilatus, all along its shores are flourishing villages; and rapid steamboats laden with tourists are constantly sailing up and down, for in summer time there is a service between Lucerne and Flüelen, at the other end of the lake, eight times a day. I know of no more pleasant excursion on a bright clear day than to take one of these steamers at the Schweizerhof quay, get a comfortable seat on the upper deck, and prepare for a good time. The bell rings, the water is churned up behind, we rapidly leave behind us the town with its big hotels and slender church towers. The sky is blue, the air cool, but tempered with the warm rays of the summer sun. On board the boat an air of festivity reigns; men, women, and children are engaged in conversation; exclamations of admiration burst from those who are lovers of nature, the band begins to play, and in order that the inner man be not neglected, busy waiters hurry to and fro, dispensing eatables and drinkables. And now we approach the thriving village of Weggis, the steamer slows up, a crowd of people are seen on the landing-place, the gang-plank is cast ashore, and a fair exchange of passengers is made, the place of those who disembark being taken by those on the shore. Again the bell rings, the boat is off again, only to stop a short distance further down at Vitznau, the station for the Rigi railroad, and here the same busy scene repeats itself, only on a larger scale, for a great crowd are bent on the ascent of the Rigi. Once more we are off, going almost straight across the lake to the pretty little town of Beckenried, with its walnut trees in front, where the delegates of the Four Forest Cantons used to assemble; then back over the lake again to Gersau, and then to Brunnen, one of the busiest

and most important towns on the lake after Lucerne; for it is the port of the Canton Schwyz, a station on the St. Gotthard railroad, and a center of excursions. Here we disembark and prepare to visit the objects of interest, which are so numerous in this part of the lake, with more leisure and comfort than can be had by remaining on the steamer. For here in the southern arm of the lake, called Lake Uri, nature, history, legend and poetry combine to a greater extent than elsewhere, even in Switzerland, to attract the cultivated traveler. The story of William Tell, mere legend though it be, seems to invest with a subtle charm every object in the landscape. The one poet who has given world-wide currency to the legend, so that today scarcely an educated man in the civilized world is ignorant of it, is Schiller, whose drama has done more than any other book to make Switzerland a shrine for literary pilgrims. It is a singular fact that the author of a work so full of exact description never saw the land he describes. Many of his facts he obtained from Goethe, whose three visits made him acquainted with all phases of Switzerland. Few poets have described the charm of Swiss scenery so well as Schiller. Anyone who has been caught in the sudden storm, the Föhn, so frequent and so dangerous on Lake Uri, cannot fail to admire the accuracy of detail and the general effect of Schiller's description of the same. Never has a poet described so graphically the low-lying earth, as it is seen from a great height, through the rifts of the clouds; the very spirit of the mountain world breathes in the following lines:

"The mountain-tops thunder, the cliffs tremble all,
The huntsman climbs fearless the steep, rocky wall;
He strides on undaunted
O'er ice-fields and snow;
There spring never blossoms
There green things ne'er grow.
Like a sea swims the mist 'twixt the earth and the sky,
No longer the cities of men, meet his eye;
Through the rifted cloud only
The world can be seen;
Far under the vapors
The broad fields of green."

From Brunnen many pleasant excursions can be made. First of all we take a walk along the famous Axenstrasse, a road eight and a half miles long, skirting the steep shores of the lake, and for the most part hewn out of the solid rock. There are many tunnels, with outlooks or windows cut out of the solid stone, affording glimpses of the lake, and the snowy slopes of the Uri Rothstock beyond. No more picturesque views can be found in Switzerland than those that come upon us from time to time as we walk along this remarkable road. One place we cannot fail to visit is the little ledge of rock, at the base of the Axenberg, known as Tell's Platte, which is a station on the St. Gotthard railroad. This is the spot where, according to tradition, Tell leaped ashore from the boat in which he was being carried off as a prisoner by Gessler. It shares with the Rütli, on the other side of the lake, the glory of being one of the chief objects of the pious pilgrimage of all lovers of freedom. On this small ledge there is a chapel, rebuilt in 1883, on the site of another chapel, said to have been erected by the canton Uri in 1388. The interior of the chapel is adorned by four frescoes by Stackelberg, representing first, the scene in the market place at Altdorf, just after Tell has shot the apple from his son's head; when Gessler, seeing the second arrow and learning that it was destined for him, in case Tell had slain his own child, is ordering the arrest of the patriot; next, we see the scene at Tell's Platte itself. Tell has jumped ashore, pushed back the boat into the angry waters of the lake with his foot, leaving Gessler mad with disappointment and rage, and fear; then comes the scene in the Hohle Gasse, where Tell lay in wait for the tyrant and shot him through the heart; the final fresco depicts the "everlasting compact" at Rütli; the three patriots Stauffacher, Fürst, and the man from Melchi, stand with their right hands raised, and their left hands clasped together, swearing to keep the everlasting compact, that corner stone of Swiss liberty.

The Axenstrasse leads as far as Flüelen, at the southern

end of the lake, eight miles from Brunnen, where if we have the time, we can take the train and in a few minutes we reach Altdorf, a mile and a half away. This is the place where Tell performed his exhibition of skilled archery on the apple; his birth-place is said to be the little village of Bürglen, a mile away. A statue in bronze stands now on the spot where the apple was shot,—representing the hero and his son. Some years ago I was witness of a pleasant scene in this quiet little village. A number of school boys, led by their teachers had come on a pilgrimage to Altdorf. They had gone the round of sight-seeing, had seen the old flags of Uri, and the Capuchin monastery, and now gathered piously about the statue and listened to a patriotic lecture by one of the teachers and then, with bared heads, sang songs expressive of love for the Fatherland.

But we have lingered enough in these charming places, and must hurry back to Brunnen, for we have one more trip to make, the most enjoyable of all. Instead of taking the steamboat, which stops only a few minutes at each station, and instead of joining the eager, noisy crowd of tourists, whose constant chatter in all European languages disturbs the meditation and reverence which ought to accompany our visits to these places, hallowed by nature and by patriotic memories and by art, we would do far better to hire one of the numerous row-boats, and row out over the lake. We must take care, however, that the Föhn does not catch us, for this dreaded wind swoops down upon the waters, almost without warning, lashes the waters of the lake into a tumultuous mass of waves, and renders all navigation fraught with danger. On a clear day, however, nothing is pleasanter than this boat ride over Lake Uri; the dark blue waters sparkle in the sunlight; far away to the north the irregular outline of the shores fades away in the distance; nearer at hand we see the green slopes of Seelisberg, and dominating all the Uri-Rothstock. We cross to the other side, skirt along the perpendicular walls, pass by the Mythenstein, a rock eighty feet high, bearing the inscription "Dem Sanger

Tells" (to the Poet of Tell), and finally come to the landing place whence the ascent is made to the Rütli, a sloping meadow, or opening in the forest, as is indicated by its name. As every body knows this is the spot where on the night of November 7, 1307, thirty-three men met and swore to drive out their oppressors. Just as at Tre Fontane near Rome, they show you three springs, formed by the head of St. Paul, which after he was decapitated, struck the ground three times, so here we are shown three springs of clear water, said to have been formed on the spot where the three great patriots stood, Stauffacher, Fürst, and the man from Melchi.

It is hard to indulge in revery and poetry in the midst of the constant stream of travelers coming and going, and yet a short visit to these famous shrines of Swiss liberty cannot help touching deeply our hearts and imagination. And as the shades of evening come upon us, as the sun sets behind the mountains, the stars come out, a cool breeze blows over the lake, and we row back softly to Brunnen, the spirit of the place sinks deep into our hearts, and the words of Mrs. Hemans rise unconsciously to our minds:

"The Patriot Three that met of yore
Beneath the midnight sky,
And leagued their hearts on the Grütli shore,
In the name of liberty!
Now silently they sleep
Amidst the hills they freed.
But their rest is only deep,
Till their country's hour of need.
For the Kühreihen's notes must never sound
In a land that wears the chain,
And the vines on Freedom's holy ground
Untrampled must remain!
And the yellow harvests wave
For no stranger's hand to reap,
While within their silent cave
The men of Grütli sleep."

IV. The Bernese Oberland.

ONE of the oldest of Swiss passes is the Brünig, over which we go by railroad to Meiringen and Interlaken. Leaving the station at Lucerne we pass by Alpnachstad, a starting point for the Pilatus railroad, traverse a long valley and then begin to climb to the top of the Pass. There is one place where it is worth while to stop for an hour or two, if we have the time, Sarnen, the capital of the western part of the Canton Unterwalden; for here in the Rathhaus, is preserved the oldest version of the story of William Tell, in the so-called "White Book of Sarnen." But the vast majority of tourists have no time for such details, and hurry on, passing by the Sarner See, the little town of Lungern, and having reached the top of the Pass, begin the descent of the steep rocks which soon brings them to Meiringen. Leaving Meiringen for the time being, we pass on to Brienz where we take the steamer and in about an hour and a half are set ashore at Interlaken. This famous place, as its name indicates, occupies the little alluvial plain called the Bödeli, situated between the twin lakes of Thun and Brienz. Today it is one of the most popular and fashionable of all Swiss resorts. The main street, the Höheweg, is flanked by large and handsome hotels, by shops for the sale of wood-carving and various trinkets, by dance-halls and by the Kursall, that indispensable adjunct of all European resorts, where the conventional band is always playing and the well-known and rather mild form of gambling, *les petits chevaux* (the little horses) is always in active operation. During the whole season this famous street is crowded with visitors from all parts of the world, and always on the horizon between the steep cliffs that shut in the valley of Lauterbrunnen is seen the snowy summit of the famous Jungfrau.

Pleasant as Interlaken is in itself, it is chiefly important as a center for all sorts of excursions. But before, we enter

upon these, it will pay us to spend a day or so in visiting Bern. This is easily done, for the old town is less than an hour's ride from Thun by railroad.

Prison Tower—Bern.

In the rush to get through the regular Swiss round, travelers usually slight this most interesting old town. But they little know the charm that it contains. Among the pleasantest memories of the many Swiss sojourns it has been my good fortune to enjoy, none is more pleasant than the month spent here some years ago. There was a pleasant party of us, among whom there was one American family, who had come to spend a day or two, and had ended by spending a month. We had an excellent boarding place, in the Pension Herter on the Kramgasse. This is situated in one of the oldest houses of Bern, and is still the meeting-place for the guild of gold- and silversmiths, whose members consist of the oldest families of the city, some of them running back five or six hundred years. One of my neighbors at the table belonged to the famous noble family of von Mülinen, which dates from the very foundation of the city.

The streets of Bern are unlike those of any other city, for the sidewalks are built under the second story of the houses themselves, supported by immense arches and pillars. Thus one can walk for a long distance in a covered arcade, gazing into the windows of the shops on the one side, and out into the street through the open arcades on the other. The streets themselves are picturesque and attractive. Everywhere we see handsome fountains, with the streams of clear running water; on market days the peasants come in from the country and line the street with their wagons containing fruit, vegetables, flowers, and the various kinds of meat.

The Giessbach Falls—Bernese Alps.

Our room opened out on the Kramgasse, which is one of the busiest streets of Bern. There was a little iron balcony outside the window, and one could sit literally for hours watching the scene below. There was a fountain below, the only source from which all the inhabitants of the neighboring houses could obtain their water, and a constant succession of women and children were going and coming. It was in the early fall, and the old hereditary citizens of the town enjoyed, as one of the prerogatives, the privilege of getting their fuel from the municipal forests. So all day long we saw them sawing and chopping the logs in the open street.

There are a good many things to see in Bern, the old clock-tower, with its moving figures, which come out at the end of the hour, the famous bear-pits, which Oliver Wendell Holmes says were the only things he remembered of the place, the Federal building, the Town library, and the old Cathedral. Then there is the famous view of the Alps from the Kleine Schanze, the great attraction of the town. If the traveler sees nothing else, he must see the bear-pit and this view.

But there are likewise many delightful trips in the country round about, to the flourishing villages ensconced in the deep velvet green meadows, to the Gurten hill with its fine view.

One trip I took will long linger in my memory, that on a bright October day, to the village of Langnau, where

I was invited to dine with the village pastor, in the quaint old Swiss chalet, in which he lived, surrounded by his children like a patriarch. It was from this village, or rather the valley of the Emmen in which it is situated, that many of the earliest settlers of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, came in the beginning of the eighteenth century. And as I sat in the cheerful sunny room of the town-hall, where the archives were kept, I found as I turned over the old family records, running back to the sixteenth century, many a name which has become well-known in American history today.

But we must leave Bern, however reluctantly, and hasten back to Interlaken. Before we go, however, let us ascend to the hill of the Schänzli and see once more the famous view of the Alps. Before us lies the city, with the forest covered Gurten beyond, and to the left the long line of the Bernese Alps, the Wetterhorn, the Finsteraarhorn, the Eiger, the Mönch, and the Jungfrau, "faintly flushed and phantom fair" on the distant horizon. Matthew Arnold has well caught the spirit of this scene, in his poem entitled the "Terraces at Bern:"

> "The clouds are on the Oberland,
> The Jungfrau snows look faint and far,
> But bright are those green fields at hand
> And through these fields comes down the Aar."

There are so many excursions to be taken from Interlaken that we hardly know where to begin. There are the places on the lake of Thun, such as Spiez, Beatenberg, or Thun itself. There are the similar trips to be taken on the Lake of Brienz, especially the famous waterfall of the Giessbach, one of the

Village Graveyard, Switzerland.

most popular of all spots in the Bernese Oberland, where we see the great body of water leaping in seven cascades, from rock to rock, in the midst of the dark green foliage of the forest, the total height of the falls being nearly one thousand feet.

Nearer at hand, and within easy walking distance is the Kleine Rugen, and the ruined castle of Unspunnen, which Longfellow has made known in his "Hyperion." Still more distant, and a hard yet exceedingly pleasant trip is that of the Schynige Platte and the Faulhorn, from which we get a magnificent near at hand view of the whole range of Bernese mountains.

Much has been said of the "Fremden-industrie" of Switzerland, the exploitation of foreign tourists; and it is true that a large proportion of the Swiss people make a living from this source. It shows itself in various ways, in the keeping of hotels, for the Swiss have gained an international reputation in this respect; many of the finest hotels in other lands are kept by Swiss, and one finds them as waiters scattered all over Europe. Another source of income is the exploitation of the scenery of their native land, every waterfall, every fine view, every mountain is made to become a source of income. This aspect of Swiss travel has been finely satirized by Daudet in his genial book, "Tartarin in the Alps," in which the hero is informed by his friend Bompard that the whole country is exploited by a rich stock company, with billions of dollars, and headquarters at Geneva and London. "Advance into the interior, you will not find the smallest corner which is not the occasion of tricks and manipulations like the machinery under the opera stage, cascades illuminated as bright as day, turnstiles at the entrance to glaciers, and everywhere to ascend the mountains, innumerable railroads."

In this last respect, Switzerland has indeed exploited her natural resources to a marvelous extent. Without coal, she has harnessed innumerable waterfalls and running streams, and developed a system of electrical engineering

The Reichenbach Falls—Meiringen.

which is unsurpassed. The whole system of mountain railroads in Switzerland dates from the invention of the Swiss engineers, Näff, Zschokke, and Ruggenbach, about the time that a similar road was opened on Mt. Washington in the White Mountains, in 1868. The first of these Swiss roads was opened May 21, 1870, on the Rigi. From that time they have multiplied a hundredfold, until today, there is hardly a mountain or hill throughout the length and breadth of the land that has not its rack and pinion, or hydraulic railroad. There is no better place to study the subject of mountain railroads than Interlaken, and its environs, especially the round trip which everybody is expected to make to Lauterbrunnen, Wengern, Grindelwald and back again. This trip, which in its way is unique, can be made with the utmost comfort. We take the train at the east end of the town, wind around the broad alluvial plain, past the station of Wilderswil, where those bound for the Schynige Platte

change cars; we cross the Lütschine river, pass through the woods, and finally reach the station of Zweilütschinen, so-called because it is the junction of the Black and White Lütschine, the former descending from Grindelwald, the latter from Lauterbrunnen Valley. The road to Grindelwald branches off here; but we continue our journey, along the White Lütschine into the valley of Lauterbrunnen. As we advance and see on all sides the waterfalls leaping from the cliffs we understand at once the name of the valley, "nothing but fountains." The valley itself is exceedingly beautiful and picturesque, so narrow that it seems a mere cleft in the gigantic mass of limestone cliffs, varying from one thousand to fifteen hundred feet in height. At the village of Lauterbrunnen itself, the sun's rays only penetrate the valley in winter, at eleven o'clock in the morning, and disappear at a correspondingly early hour in the afternoon.

The village is now a typical tourist center, with its hotels, groups of guides, and shops for the sale of wood carving, and various souvenirs. But nothing can destroy the magnificence of its scenery; to the left the mighty mass of the Jungfrau rises almost perpendicularly from the valley, to the right rises the Breithorn; all along the valley are magnificent waterfalls such as the Trümmelbach, and around the end of the valley, the Schmadribach. But the most famous of all falls, perhaps the best known of all European waterfalls is the Staubbach, or the Dust-Brook. This strikingly beautiful fall leaps from the precipice above and falls a sheer thousand feet, to the valley below, but long before it reaches the bottom, the water is turned into spray which sways to and fro in the wind.

There is one place the traveler cannot afford to fail to visit while here, and that is Mürren, perched on the edge of the steep precipice above Lauterbrunnen. There is a strangely attractive combination here of a rich Alpine flora, flowers of every kind and color embroidering the deep green velvet of the meadows, and the wildest and most magnificent of moun-

The Bernese Alps.

Interlaken and the Jungfrau—Canton of Bern.

Lauterbrunnen Valley—Bern.

The Jungfrau and the Mountain Railroad.

The Wetterhorn and the Grindelwald—Bern.

The Mönch and Eiger—Bern.

The Mönch and Eiger—Bern.

Hotel des Alpes, the Breithorn and the Mittaghorn—Murren

Mürren—Bern.

tain scenery. Right in front of us is the tremendous mass of the Jungfrau, so near that apparently it could be reached by a stone thrown by a child; beyond it are the Eiger, the Mönch, and the whole range of giant peaks covered with a mantle of dazzling snow, with the great rivers of ice flowing between them. Especially at sunset is the scene beautiful, when the white light of noonday has passed away and the highest peaks are flushed with that indescribably beautiful phenomenon the "Alpine Glow." So, too, the morning is beautiful beyond compare, as we look through our window in the hotel, while the air is cool and clear, and the first rays of the sun touch the snow-clad mountain tops, and we gaze entranced, as fuller and fuller,

"The dawn like a river comes rolling in."

All these experiences are well summed up by John Addington Symonds who loved the Alps with a passionate love, and who has described their charm in poetry and prose better than anyone else:

"At Mürren let the morning lead thee out,
To walk upon the cold and cloven hills
To hear the congregated mountains shout
Their paean of a thousand foaming rills.
Raimented with intolerable light
The sun-peaks stand above them row on row,
Arising, each a seraph in his might."

But it is time now to start on the most famous railroad journey in Switzerland, from Lauterbrunnen over the Wengern Alp to Grindelwald, and back to Interlaken. Climbing the steep slopes on the other side of Lauterbrunnen, we soon pass the pleasant little summer resort of Wengen, and with the snow-clad mountains and glaciers constantly before us, we climb toward the Wengern Alp. Here we will do well to leave the train and walk as far as the Little Scheidegg. The walk is an easy one, with only a gradual ascent and can be made in less than an hour. We should linger, however, as long as possible on the Wengern Alp, situated directly opposite the Jungfrau, which is only separated from us by

the deep ravine of the Trümleten valley, from which it seems to rise almost with its entire height of over 13,000 feet.

From here we have an excellent opportunity to examine the interesting alpine phenomenon of avalanches. For in warm summer weather they can be seen two or three times an hour. First we see far up the mountain a slight movement, and then a small quantity, as it seems, of snow begins to fall; then it increases in size and finally the mighty mass can be seen rolling and tumbling over the steep rocky sides of the mountain and finally fall into the Trümleten valley at its base. The distance, however, is too great, over two miles, to allow us to appreciate the true grandeur of this phenomenon; with its powdery appearance, it is rather pretty than terrible. And yet there is nothing more dreaded by the mountaineer than these masses of soft and beautiful snow, and the annals of Swiss mountain climbing are full of terrible accidents.

One of the most interesting chapters of Professor John Tyndall's "Hours of Exercise among the Alps," describes the death of his old guide, Bennen, on the Haut de Cry in February, 1864. They were crossing a snow-filled couloir, and had gotten nearly across, when they "heard a deep cutting sound. The snow-field split in two about fourteen or fifteen feet above us. The cleft was at first quite narrow, not more than an inch broad. An awful silence ensued; it lasted but a few seconds, and then it was broken by Bennen's voice, 'Wir sind alle verloren' (We are all lost). His words were slow and solemn, and those who knew him felt what was really meant when spoken by such a man as Bennen. They were his last words. I drove my alpenstock into the snow, and brought the weight of my body to bear on it. I then waited. It was an awful moment of suspense. I turned my head towards Bennen to see whether he had done the same thing. To my astonishment, I saw him turn round, face the valley, and stretch out both arms. The speed of the avalanche increased rapidly, and before long I was covered up with snow and in utter darkness. Then with a jerk

I came to the surface again. I was on a wave of the avalanche and saw it before me as I was carried down. It was the most awful sight I ever witnessed. Around me I heard the horrid hissing of the snow, and far before me the thunderings of the foremost part of the avalanche." The narrator of this story was saved himself, but Bennen was dead, and there deep in the snow of the avalanche "was the grave of the bravest guide the Valais ever had or ever will have."

From the Little Scheidegg begins the descent to Grindelwald; but we cannot omit a visit here to the new railroad, which, when it is completed, will ascend to the very summit of the Jungfrau. The difficulties would seem to be insurmountable, but they were not so to the mind of Mr. Guyer Zeller of Zürich, who, encouraged by the success of so many other minor railroad undertakings in Switzerland, boldly planned and at once set to work to carry out a road up the Jungfrau. Power was easily obtained from the torrents and streams which pour down from the glaciers above. The route to be taken had to be a roundabout one, for between the Scheidegg and the Jungfrau was a tremendous gorge, with precipitous sides, and filled with glaciers and fields of snow, while the Trümmelbach torrent rushes down the valley of Lauterbrunnen with irresistible force. The road then had to go chiefly through the mountains themselves; and the experience gained in the construction of the St. Gotthard, Mt. Cenis, and Simplon tunnels was now put to use in boring through the very bowels of the mountains. The road runs for the first mile to the foot of the Eiger Glacier, then entering a tunnel, it begins to rise, until we reach the station of the Eigerwand, ten thousand feet above the level of the sea. This is assuredly one of the strangest railroad stations in the world. It is cut out of the solid rock, and the only source of light from the outside world is through the openings cut in the sides of the mountains. We approach them, and look out upon the strangely fascinating scene. The view extends over all the north of Switzerland and even parts of Alsace and Baden, in Germany.

But we have not yet reached the last station, that of Eismeer, another huge cave, 10,345 feet in altitude, with a restaurant, postoffice and other necessities for the modern traveler. This is the end of our journey for the present; the line will be carried later to the Jungfrau station, 13,428 feet high and then the remaining 242 feet will be made by means of an elevator, bringing the traveler thus in comfort to the very summit of this beautiful and once inaccessible mountain.

From the Little Scheidegg, the road leads steeply down to Grindelwald, an exceedingly picturesque village, which has become known in recent years as the seat of religious conventions, and has become not only a summer resort but a winter resort as well. The village is dominated by three gigantic mountains, the Eiger, the Mettenberg, and the Wetterhorn, and is a well-known starting-place for mountain climbing. A large corps of guides is always on hand. But the favorite trip for the ordinary tourist is that of the famous Grindelwald glacier.

One of the characteristic features of all Alpine scenery, of course, is the glaciers, which flow slowly, imperceptibly, yet surely, and inexorably crushing all obstacles, down the slopes of all great mountains. Every traveler in Switzerland has seen and admired these great rivers of ice, broken into frozen billows and crevasses, bearing on their mighty backs the mass of stones and rocks torn from the body of the mountain; everyone has seen the Rhone Glacier at the Furka, the Gorner Glacier at Zermatt, and the Mer de Glace at Chamonix. But the most convenient place to study these glaciers close at hand is at Grindelwald. For a short walk brings us to either the upper or lower glacier. Our first impression is one of disappointment, for the surface with its moraines, consisting of piles of dirt and loose stones, is anything but beautiful. Hence it will pay us to enter the artificial grotto cut deep into the interior of the glacier, where we can admire the beautiful blue color of the ice, seen here in all its virgin purity.

From Grindelwald we can walk, if we will, over the Grosse Scheidegg, an interesting journey of some eight hours, with beautiful views of the Rosenlaui glacier, the Wellhorn, Wetterhorn, and other mountains, and finally passing by Reichenbach falls to Meiringen at the entrance to the Hasli Valley. Or we can end our journey to the mountains of the Bernese Oberland more comfortably by taking the train back to Interlaken whence we started.

V. Swiss Mountain Passes, Railroads, and Tunnels

NO one can have a real conception of the charm and beauty of Switzerland who has not spent some time at least in walking over its passes. Thus only can we get an idea of the enormous difficulties of travel and commerce that once existed in the days before the railroad. In this present chapter then we are to give a brief outline of a trip which will take in some of the most famous of these mountain passes. Our objective point will be the valley of the Rhone and Zermatt, but we shall not by any means endeavor to take the shortest or most comfortable route. If that had been our thought we should take the boat from Interlaken to Spiez, the railroad thence to Frutigen, then the diligence to Kandersteg, whence a rough bridle path leads over the Gemmi, one of the wildest and grandest of all Alpine passes. We should pause a moment at the summit of this mighty wall of rock, 1,660 feet high, to enjoy the view of the Alps of the Valais, Monte Rosa, Weisshorn, Matterhorn, Dent Blanche, and others, while just below us wound the steep bridle path cut out of the solid rock.

Matthew Arnold in his poem entitled "Obermann," well describes the impression made by this extraordinary pass, when he tells how

"The awful alpine track
Crawls up its rocky stair;
The autumn storm winds drive the rack,
Close o'er it in the air.

"Behind are the abandoned baths,
Mute in the meadows lone;
The leaves are on the valley paths,
The mists are on the Rhone."

Down the narrow track, only five feet wide, we would make our way, till reaching the bottom we should visit the Baths of Leuk, where those who are afflicted with skin diseases, remain several hours a day in the water, with trays floating before them, on which are books, newspapers and various kinds of beverages. An easy walk of ten miles would then lead us to the Rhone valley, not far, by rail, from Visp, where the train can be taken to Zermatt.

But on our present trip we are to reach the same destination by a far more circuitous route. Taking the steamer at Interlaken we sail over the blue waters of Lake Brienz, where we take the train to Meiringen, the most important village of the Hasli Valley. It is now almost entirely new, for in 1891, while the dreaded Föhn was blowing, a fire broke out and in a short time nearly every building had become a victim to the flames. To the south rise the steep mountain walls, with the Reichenbach Falls, in which, as the reader of Conan Doyle will remember, Sherlock Holmes found his end, at least so it was supposed, until it pleased the author to revive him again. High on the opposite cliff, some two thousand feet high, and so steep that no carriage can ascend, is situated the picturesque valley of Reuti. Some years ago I had the pleasure of spending two weeks in this primitive, high-upland Swiss village, and of seeing close at hand the life of the Swiss peasant in his own home. No more beautiful place exists than this broad meadow-land or terrace, with its velvety green pastures, its clear running murmuring streams, which gently approach the edge of the enormous cliff, and then tumble down in torrents and cascades. And in the morning and at night-time from the

window of our chalet we could see across the narrow valley, the gleaming of the white foam of the Reichenbach Falls, and above it the Rosenlaui glacier and the snow-crowned summits of the Matterhorn, the Finsteraarhorn, and others, sparkling in the sunlight, or touched to silver by the soft light of the moon.

The occupation of the people of Reuti is chiefly that of raising cattle and making cheese. When we were there, most of the men were gone, having taken the cattle in the early spring to the mountain pastures, climbing higher and higher as the summer advanced, to return in the fall laden with the heavy cheeses, the sale of which was to furnish them with necessities and comforts during the long Alpine winter. It is worth while spending some time among the peasants of Switzerland. Those who know the country only from the hotels, get little idea of it. By meeting day by day, these simple folk whose ancestors fought at Morgarten, Sempach, and Grandson, noting their genuine piety, their sturdy character and kindly hearts, you will go away with an added respect for the country and a new idea of the benefits of freedom.

The Swiss are essentially a religious people. It is no wonder then that the Salvation Army has made great strides among them. One Sunday morning half a dozen lads and lasses came toiling up the steep ziz-zag path that leads from Meiringen, and taking up a position at the cross roads began to sing, pray, and exhort, while the people, attracted by the sounds, came across the fields in all directions.

One scene that occurred at Reuti is indelibly fixed in my memory. At the house where we were stopping was a minister from a small town in the Canton of Bern. One Sunday morning he conducted services on the little plateau behind our chalet, beneath the spreading branches of a tree. There we sat on that beautiful day in early July, and sang the grand old German chorals, while far below us was the Hasli valley, with the Aar running through it like a silver thread, till it was lost in the blue waters of Lake

Brienz; on the opposite side of the valley we could see the Reichenbach Falls and the Scheideck Pass, while far above all rose the snow-covered summits of the Weisshorn, the Wetterhorn, and the Eiger. All about, the air was fragrant with the odor of grass and flowers, and musical with the song of birds and the murmur of running water. The sermon was simple, yet appropriate. Many a time as I think of that Sunday morning do the words of Pastor Lenz's text come back to me with new meaning: "Ich hebe meine Augen zu den Bergen wovon mir die Hilfe kommt," "I will lift up mine eyes to the hills, whence cometh my help."

From Meiringen we start on our first trip on foot over an Alpine pass, that is, up the Hasli valley and over the Grimsel to the Rhone glacier. It is a long and fatiguing journey, yet fraught with the pleasure that comes from clear fresh air, constant change of fine scenery, good appetite, wholesome fatigue, and sound sleep. On the way we pass one of the finest of Swiss waterfalls, the Handeck, where the river Aar flings itself sheer down two hundred and forty feet, breaks into a mass of foam, on which the sun casts the everchanging colors of the rainbow. Stopping for dinner at the Grimsel Hospice, we soon after reach the Grimsel Pass, which marks the boundary between the Canton of Bern and the Valais. Near by is the little dark and gloomy lake called the "Totensee," the Lake of the Dead, so called because in that epic struggle between the Austrian and French army which was fought out amid these wild surroundings, the dead were buried in its waters. Down the steep slopes of the Marienwand we now hasten and reach the Rhone Glacier Hotel at the foot, and add our little share to the busy scene, the crowds of tourists coming from Brigue, or the Furka, or as we have just done, from the Grimsel. At the head of the valley is the Rhone Glacier, one of the finest and most imposing of all the glaciers in Switzerland, a great frozen waterfall of ice, breaking into a thousand fantastic shapes. Issuing from its foot pours forth the torrent which is the source of the Rhone, that

river which tumbling down the valley to Brigue, turns sharply to the right, then flows on, ever becoming broader and deeper till widening out it forms a lake thirty-five miles long, whence issuing swift as an arrow at the city of Geneva, it makes its way over the pleasant land of France, finally to pour itself into the Mediterranean Sea, not far from Marseilles.

From the Rhone Glacier the nearest route to Zermatt is straight down the valley, following the river to Brigue where we can take the train to Visp. But here again we prefer the harder toil of climbing the Furka, passing the Rhone Glacier, of the fantastic ice-masses, of which we obtain admirable views, reach the top of the Furka Pass, whence a magnificent view is obtained of the Bernese Alps, then down the long zigzags of the Realp, to the Unseren valley below, to Hospenthal and thence to Goeschenen, the starting point of the roads over the Furka and the St. Gotthard Pass, and at the entrance of the famous tunnel.

It is so easy today to pass from Switzerland to Italy that it is hard for us to get any conception of the difficulties of traveling in ancient and medieval times. It is true that even in the time of the Romans there was a road over the Alps for the passage of armies and commerce, but it was not more than seven feet wide; this was called the Summus Penninus—the St. Bernard of today—known to everybody for its hospice, its famous dogs, and Longfellow's poem, "Excelsior." There were smaller roads over the Simplon, the Splügen, the Julier, and the Septimer in the Rhaetian Alps. During the middle ages several others were built. The St. Gotthard was made a foot-path about 1250, and a bridle path in 1293. The Hospice on the summit was founded in 1374. In 1707 it was widened enough to allow the passage of sleighs, and in 1775, an Englishman, named Greville, rode over it for the first time in a carriage. A new era opened for the Swiss passes when in 1800-1806, Napoleon had the Simplon built, which was regarded with admiration mingled with wonder, on account of its six hundred bridges, gal-

Gemmi Pass—Canton du Valais.

The Rhone Glacier.

Simplon Valley—Simplon Pass.

The Kandersteg Valley.

Hospice of St. Bernard—Canton du Valais.

Lake of Como—Italy.

leries, tunnels, houses of refuge, etc. Spurred on by the success of this new pass, the others were quickly made available for carriages, the St. Gotthard in 1818-1828, the Splügen and the other Rhaetian passes later.

Today, however, few people make use of the St. Gotthard except the tourist making his journey on foot, in quest of exercise and health; for the famous St. Gotthard railroad makes the journey from Switzerland to Italy in a few minutes. This tunnel was looked upon in its time as one of the triumphs of railroad engineering. It was begun in 1872, finished in 1880, and cost over $10,000,000. It is nine and a quarter miles in length, and ascends from Göschenen to its highest point, 3,786 feet above the sea level, and then descends again to Airolo on the Italian side. It can be traversed by express train in less than a quarter of an hour. It is a strange sensation that comes over us as we leave Göschenen, and see a little dark hole in the side of the mountain before us, into which we plunge; then after a short period of darkness, lighted by lanterns, we issue out on the other side. The change is indeed striking, we have passed from north to south, the air is warmer, the sky is

blue, the Swiss chalets are replaced by the white stucco or stone houses of the Italians.

We might return to Switzerland by the same route, but it will be an instructive journey to return by the newer and longer tunnel of the Simplon, and at the same time we can have at least a glimpse of the exceedingly beautiful Italian lakes, which after all belong in part at least to Switzerland. We shall have time, however, only for a fleeting trip.

Instead then of leaving the train at Airolo, we go on to Locarno, beautifully situated on Lake Maggiore; a town which belongs to Switzerland, although in architecture, scenery, and character of the people it is typically Italian. Had we time we should enjoy a trip on the steamer over the beautiful Lake Maggiore, the largest of the group, as its name indicates, visiting Pallanza, Laveno, Baveno, the Borromean Islands, and, the gem of them all, the Isola Bella.

But remaining on the boat, as far as Luino, we then descend, and take the steam tramway to Ponte Tresa on Lake Lugano; then by boat again to Lugano and Porlezza. Shortly after leaving Lugano, the boat passes by Oria, where for many years has lived the distinguished patriot, poet, and novelist, Antonio Fogazzaro, whose novel translated into English under the title of "The Saint," has made him well

Lake of Lugano—General View.

Entrance to St. Gotthard Tunnel.

known to English and American readers. In one of his most beautiful poems, in which the names of many of the little hills and valleys we are now passing occur, he reproduces with singular felicity the half melancholy impression made on a deeply religious man, as he listens at eventide to the bells as they call to one another from mountain and valley,

(All the bells speak)
"Come let us pray and weep,
From the heights and from the deep;
For the living, for them that sleep,
For so much sin unknown, and so much pain,
Have mercy Lord!
All suffering and pain,
That does not pray to thee;
All error that in vain
Does not give way to thee;
All love that must complain,
Yet yields no sway to thee,
Pardon, O Holy One!
(Echoes from the valley)
O Holy One."

From Porlezza we take the steam tramway again as far as Menaggio, on Lake Como. This lake, perhaps the most beautiful of all Italian lakes, is likewise fraught with many literary and historical reminiscences. Here is the scene of Manzoni's famous romance the "Betrothed," and here in the town of Como, is the birth-place of the elder and the younger Pliny, and of the famous physicist, Volta, whose name has become universalized as a unit in electrical measurements.

One of the loveliest spots in the world is Bellaggio, situated at the base of the promontory between the two arms of the lake, with its handsome villas and gardens and hotels in the midst of a landscape which unites almost every element of natural beauty, lofty mountains, clear, blue waters of the lake, trees and flowers, and grass, and over all the soft and tender blue of an Italian sky.

But again we must hurry on, this time back towards Switzerland by another route; from Como by rail to Laveno, on Lake Maggiore, then by steamer to Stresa and then by railroad to Domodossola and the Simplon.

A number of years ago I had been spending the summer in Italy and was returning home by way of Switzerland. I took the train to Domodossola, and thence the diligence over the Simplon Pass; for the plan of a tunnel was then unknown. I shall never forget that ride, especially the long descent from the summit of the pass down the steep sides of the mountains. The sun had set, night had come on, the light had faded and the stars came out. Far beyond the steep valley rose the mountains, with their covering of ice and snow, and away up on high, so high that it seemed as if they struck the very zenith, were the glaciers and snow fields shining like great masses of silver under the light of the moon, which seemed almost to rest upon them.

Today the traveler need no longer cross the Simplon in this primitive way; another tunnel has been built, still longer and still more marvelous as a piece of engineering skill than that of the St. Gotthard. Whereas the latter is only nine and one-quarter miles in length, the Simplon is twelve and one-quarter miles. It is constructed with a double passage, each sixteen and one-half feet wide and separated by a distance of fifty-five feet between their axes. It is straight throughout, except a short curve at each end in order to join its tracks with the outside railroad lines. The most striking difference between this tunnel and the St. Gotthard is the grade, for it is only two per thousand on the Swiss side and seven per thousand on the Italian side, the altitude of the former being 2,250 feet, that of the latter being 2,076, while the summit is only 2,310 feet. An enormous saving of the cost might have been made by driving the tunnel at a much higher altitude, as was done in the case of the St. Gotthard. As it is, however, the Simplon can be used for express services, and can carry freight at far less expense than the St. Gotthard with its high grade. This tunnel brings Geneva and French Switzerland into closer communication with the Adriatic railroads of Italy, and also shortens the distance between Calais and Milan, eighty and ninety-five miles respectively over other routes.

VI. In the Heart of the Alps

FROM Brigue, the first station on the Swiss side of the tunnel, we go directly to Visp, at the entrance of the Visp Valley. From Visp to Zermatt is only twenty-two miles. Yet when taken on foot, as was necessary when I first visited it, it is a long and weary day's journey. The second time I visited Zermatt, the road was partly built, but from Stalden on, it was incomplete. In order to save time, as soon as we left the train, although the night was not far off, we started out on foot, hoping to get as far as Niklaus that night. I shall never forget that night journey. We went forward in utter darkness, so thick that we could not see where to place our feet; the rocks on one side and the deep ravine on the other, were so shrouded in darkness that they could not be distinguishd from each other, and we were continually in danger of making a false step. Far below us we could hear the roar of the tumbling waters of the Visp. Above us the walls of the narrow valley rose almost perpendicularly, as it seemed in the darkness; in the narrow strip of sky above the stars shone with unusual luster, while far towards the top of the mountain on the other side of the valley, was a single light shining "like a good deed in a naughty world," from the hut or chalet of some upland shepherd.

The last visit I made to Zermatt was more comfortable, if not more enjoyable. It was made in the cars of the new railroad, crowded with tourists, noisy with idle chatter, which completely put to flight the deeper sentiments that come from the high mountains. Yet when we arrive at Zermatt and have engaged our rooms, and have passed out of the crowded streets with their hotels, shops, and idlers, even a few hundred yards away, we feel that here indeed is the very shrine of mountain worship.

So universal is this feeling today that it is hard for us to realize that it has not always existed, yet a brief glance at the past will show that the love of the Alps is of compara-

tively recent origin. The modern attitude toward nature differs from that of the ancients, especially in regard to the wilder aspects thereof. Neither the Greeks nor the Romans looked on mountains as adding any beauty to the landscape, except on the horizon, where distance was supposed to "lend enchantment to the view." As Humboldt says in his Kosmos "Of the everlasting snow of the Alps as it reddens in the light of the setting or rising sun, of the beauty of the azure ice of the glacier, of all the grandeur of Swiss landscapes, not a single description has come down to us from antiquity." The same statement is true of the middle ages, during the whole course of which the only sentiments inspired by wild mountainous scenery were those of antipathy. It is an interesting fact that of the many thousands who crossed the Alps in either direction, not one, whether poet, painter, scholar, or merchant, had a good word for the scenery through which he passed. The eminent Italian scholar Lonardo Bruni (1369-1444) says: "When I looked upon these eternal and enormous mountain masses, deep horror seized upon me, and I even now cannot think of them without a shudder;" and one hundred years later Sebastian Münster (1489-1552) declared that as he stood on the Gemmi Pass he shuddered "even to his very bones."

But a change in the attitude of the world toward the Alps had begun. Already in the sixteenth century the famous botanist Konrad Gessner of Zürich declared that as long as God gave him life he had resolved to climb one or more mountains every year, partly to study the Alpine flora, partly to strengthen his bodily health and refresh his mind. In 1624 John Jacob Grasser of Bâle praises the mountains; from 1702-1711 the Zürich physician Jacob Schenchzer with his pupils made and described many Alpine trips. In 1729 appeared Haller's poem "Die Alpen," which was so popular that in 1777 it had run through thirty editions. This poem drew the attention of all Europe to Switzerland, and started that admiration which has been growing ever since. Yet even this admiration was different from the modern moun-

tain worship as it is seen in Wordsworth and Ruskin. The earlier travelers to Switzerland confined their attention chiefly to the manners and customs of the country, and what they most admired was the simple life and the idyllic happiness of the primitive pastoral people, such as they had seen them in Haller's poetry and such as they had tried to find them again in actual life. Even so enthusiastic a lover of nature as Klopstock, who visited Zürich in 1750, showed to Bodmer's astonishment no curiosity to view the Alps, either from near or far. Goethe's admiration sounds somewhat perfunctory, and in his "Letters from Switzerland," instead of describing the beauty of Geneva, he gives the story of an adventure that no self-respecting man of today would dare to confess. Even after Rousseau had given the impulse to the deeper love for the mountains, voices in protest were heard here and there. In 1760, the year in which the "Nouvelle Héloise" was published, the Bernese Gruner said of Guttanen in the Haslithal, which today everybody finds so picturesque, "Here nature has gathered together everything fearful and hideous;" and ten years later George Füssli found nothing but a "horrible mountain" in Engelberg, which "loftily and prettily situated" as Baedeker puts it, attracts thousands of visitors every year. Even Chateaubriand, the great apostle of nature worship in France, declares that while mountains were all right as forming a background, yet the feelings excited by their ruggedness and sterility were painful. "Let no one ask me," he says, "to admire the long rocky ridges, the precipices, the ravines, the windings in and out of the Alpine Valleys."

As we shall see later, it was Rousseau who gave the mightiest impulse to the love of the Alps, and he is the forerunner of all that vast army of worshippers who come yearly to the various mountain resorts, and especially to Zermatt, in order to worship the spirit that hovers about these "eldest altars of creation," as Goethe calls them.

Whence comes this compellent charm? It is not altogether from their picturesqueness, says Toeppfer, nor the

gigantic wonders which attract the eye. "Novelty, yes, without a doubt, especially for the denizens of cities. The aspect so like that of death, solitude, eternal silence; our own existence, so frail, so fleeting, but living and endowed with thought, with will and affection, placed in contact with inanimate existence and the mute grandeur of these beings without life. Hence come, it seems to me, the vague thoughts which charm and stir the soul while gazing on these things; poetry, indistinct but mighty, and which for the very reason that it directs our thoughts towards the great mysteries of creation, captivates and elevates the soul. More than one man who has forgotten God upon the plains, remembers him again among the mountains." No one has better expressed in poetry the essence of the influence of the mountains than the following lines of a recent writer:

"I wish I could get the peace of the mountains into me!
The wind roars over them, singing up from the sea!
There is nothing that lasts, they say, but God and the soul;
They have cowls of the mist, and rain for their garments grey;
The world's a dream, where ever the death bells toll;
There is nothing that lives, they say, but God and the soul.
I wish I could get the peace of the mountains into me,
And not have all the world a trouble to me."

Our first visit at Zermatt is to the little churchyard, where repose the bodies of those who have died a violent death among the mountains; there we find the graves of the first victims of the great disaster which marked the first ascent of the Matterhorn, Hudson, the youthful Hadow, on whose tomb we read the pathetic inscription placed there by his parents, "Ita, Pater, quoniam sic fuit placitum ante te," and Michel Croz. Other graves show us likewise the tragic side of the mountains, show us that the mountain glory has its accompaniment in the mountain gloom.

For as we look over the annals of Switzerland we find them strewn with the records of disaster, to individuals or to whole villages and cities. Avalanches, landslides, floods, and fire have from time to time swept over the land. There is the sinking of the city of Zug into the lake, we have

already spoken of; there is the total destruction of Meiringen, when the dreaded Föhn blew over it with its fiery breath, and left it a mass of smoldering ashes; there is that awful disaster in the village of Elm in the Canton of Glarus, September 11, 1881, the greatest and most famous of all Alpine landslides. There was a mountain that overtopped the village, the Plattenbergkopf, with a precipitous side and a wooded summit, that faced the traveler coming up the valley. About half way up there is a bed of fine slate, and for years the natives had quarried this slate, which proved a source of profit to the whole community. From time to time warnings were given as to the danger of thus undermining the steep hill; cracks opened overhead in all directions; in 1879, a huge crevasse split the mountain across behind the top of the hill, and it gradually widened as the years went on. By August, 1881, it was between twelve and fifteen feet wide. But still the people refused to realize the danger. On September 7, masses of rock began to fall from the hill, strange noises were heard in its bowels, and finally work was suspended. All through the tenth, and the morning of the eleventh of September every quarter of an hour or so, falls of rock occurred and the mountain groaned and rumbled incessantly. The eleventh of September was a wet Sunday. The boys of the village were full of excitement, and could hardly be kept from going up to the hill. In the afternoon, a number of men gathered at an inn in the upper village, just at the foot of the laboring mountain, to watch the falls. Another group of persons gathered at a relative's house to celebrate a christening. Many of the people in the lower village were quite uninterested, and were engaged in their ordinary domestic duties. Suddenly at 5:15 p. m. a mass of the mountain broke away from the Plattenbergkopf. The ground bent and broke up, the trees upon it nodded and folded together, and the rock engulfed them in its bosom, as it crashed down over the quarry, shot across the streams, and spread itself out on the flats. No one was killed by this fall, though the débris reached within

for him. He had only ten minutes to spare between trains, and wished to carry home a sure piece of evidence that he had climbed the Gorner Grat. I consented; he struck an attitude with the Matterhorn as a background, and I snapped him with his own kodak. I did not ask him his name, but I have a shrewd suspicion that it was Tartarin de Tarascon.

The Gorner Grat, which is 10,290 feet in altitude (4,975 above Zermatt), is a rocky ridge rising from the plateau of the Riffelberg. We are completely surrounded with snow peaks and glaciers; we can count some fifteen or twenty of the latter from the spot where we stand. There is the Monte Rosa to the left, the Twins, the Breithorn, the Matterhorn, the Dent Blanche, the Weisshorn, the Blümlisalp, and many others; while at our very feet flow the mighty rivers of ice that come down from the great valleys between the mountains themselves. Chief among these glaciers is the one named after the Gorner Grat, into which flow a dozen other tributary streams, the Grenz, Schwarze, Breithorn, Unter and Ober Theodule, Furggen and other glaciers; and dominating all is the mighty pyramid of the Matterhorn, rising sheer up into the clear atmosphere with a banner of cloud forever waving from its summit.

It is strange what a hold this famous mountain has taken on the hearts and minds of men in recent years. For it is only recently that it has become famous, long after the Rigi and especially after the Mont Blanc at Chamonix. In olden times there was a pass from Italy to Switzerland, now known as the Theodule Pass, so called from the beloved St. Theodule, Bishop of Sion, in the Valais, who came hither to exorcise the devil and all his followers, who were wont to amuse themselves by throwing rocks from the summits of the Matterhorn into the valleys beneath.

The pass becomes better and better known as the middle ages wore away, and was used by pious pilgrims to the shrines in Switzerland, by soldiers, and above all by smugglers. Three times Ahasuerus, the Wandering Jew,

crossed it at intervals of hundreds of years and cursed it. Legend tells how the first time he made this journey he saw on the Pass a great thriving city, and prophesied that on his second passing by that spot, woods and meadows would be growing on the site of the houses and streets; and that when his sad journeying should bring him up thither for the third time, the woods and the meadows would be gone, and all things covered with ice and snow.

The real discoverers of Zermatt were the men of science bent on studying the phenomena of geology, and of ice and snow in its primitive state; first and greatest of all, De Saussure came, who in 1787 climbed to the summit of Mont Blanc, and who two years after came to the foot of the Matterhorn, which was to become the great rival of Mont Blanc in the eyes of the traveling world. And then as the traveling world began to come, hotels gradually made their appearance; for at first the only lodging and food that travelers could find was due to the hospitality of the parish priest. Today Zermatt is a flourishing town of vast and comfortable hotels, whose existence is largely due to Alexander Seiler, whose name has become a household word for tens of thousands of tourists all over the world.

But his enthusiasm does not surpass, even if it equals, that of an unknown predecessor of his, described by Guido Rey in his beautiful book on the Matterhorn. He was a poor peasant named Minette or Meynet, whose ambition in life was to build a hotel on the summit of the Theodule Pass. And all summer long he labored hard, piling up the stones to form the walls of his future hotel, with no one but his wife to share his labors. They lived in the meantime in a wretched little tent, and when the travelers passed that way, they could refresh themselves with bread and cheese and wine. "And when some traveler showed an interest in him, he poured forth his enthusiasm for the glories of his Pass, and described in glowing terms the wondrous sights he enjoyed up there, and proclaimed aloud that

by building a refuge for those who could not otherwise have viewed those sublime scenes, he had shown himself a benefactor to the human race. And then he would humbly ask for a contribution towards the construction of his house on the snow; it was not, he said, the greed for gain that impelled him, but the wish to make known the beauties of a sunrise on his pass; "Gentlemen," he would say, "I work for humanity."

But it is time for us now to approach a little nearer to the giant attraction at Zermatt, the Matterhorn itself.

For a long time it was considered inaccessible, and the guides who willingly had endangered their lives in other ascents refused to tempt providence by attacking this hopeless task. Yet toward the beginning of the second half of the nineteenth century, men began gradually to be convinced that the task was not hopeless, and efforts were made from time to time to ascend the mountain. Among these men the best known were the Italian Giordano, Professor John Tyndall, and Edward Whymper. Worthy of a place beside them were the two guides Carrel and Michel Croz. The rivalry was especially keen between Tyndall and Whymper, and now one and now the other could reach a higher point. On August 20, 1860, Tyndall reached a height of about 12,000 feet; on July 19, 1862, Whymper climbed a few hundred feet higher, and a week after increased even this gain; while on July 29, of the same year, Tyndall made the record of 13,980 feet. So matters were till the year 1865, when Mr. Whymper resolved to make one final effort to conquer the mountain. Hitherto the ascents had all been made from the Valtournanche with Breuil as a starting point; for the eastern face seemed so steep and smooth as to be absolutely impossible to climb. Mr. Whymper, however, made certain observations on the dip of the strata and on the inclination of the east face, whose steepness he found to be due to the fact that it was usually seen straight in front, while in reality it had an inclination of less than

forty degrees and in many places offered easy climbing, being in fact a sort of a natural staircase.

All these things made him eager to make the attempt from this side. In July, 1865, he came to Breuil to meet Jean Antonio Carrel, with whom he supposed he had an engagement, but who, to Whymper's chagrin, and mortification declared that his word was pledged to the Italian rival of both Whymper and Tyndall, Signor Giordano.

He decided to go to Zermatt to see what arrangements he could make there for a guide, for he was determined to make the effort to climb the mountain by the east face. By good, or rather bad, luck, a young Englishman, Lord Francis Douglas, appeared, from whom Whymper learned that the old Peter Taugwalder had lately been beyond the Hörnli and had reported that he thought an ascent of the Matterhorn was possible upon that side. Whymper then descended to Zermatt, engaged old Peter, and to his great wonder came upon his old guide, Michel Croz, sitting in front of the Monte Rosa Hotel. From him he learned that he was in the employ of an English clergyman, Rev. Charles Hudson, who had come to Zermatt for the same purpose as himself, *i. e.*, to ascend the Matterhorn. He had with him a young man, only nineteen years old, a Mr. Hadow, who had this year for the first time learned the art of mountain climbing but who in spite of his inexperience had shown remarkable aptitude for such work. As it was considered inadvisable for two independent parties to attempt the ascent of the mountain at the same time, a consultation was held, with the result that the two parties united, and agreed to make the attempt together. Thus was formed the little company of heroes, the Conquerors, as Guido Rey calls them, who were to make the first ascent of the hitherto virgin mountain. The party, thus completed, consisted of Mr. Whymper, Lord Francis Douglas, Mr. Hadow, Michel Croz, and old Peter Taugwalder and his son. "So Croz and I became comrades once more," says Mr. Whymper, "and as I threw myself on my bed and tried to

go to sleep, I wondered at the strange series of chances which had first separated us and then brought us together again. I thought of the mistake through which he had accepted the engagement to Mr. B.; of his unwillingness to adopt my route; of his recommendation to transfer our energies to the chain of Mt. Blanc; of the desertion of Carrel; of the arrival of Lord Francis Douglas; and lastly of our accidental meeting at Zermatt. As I pondered over these things I could not help asking, 'What next?' If any one of the links of this fatal chain of circumstances had been omitted, what a different story I should have to tell."

The next morning they started from Zermatt, and before twelve o'clock they had found a good position for the tent at a height of 11,000 feet. "We passed the remaining hours of daylight, some basking in the sunshine, some sketching or collecting, and when the sun went down, giving, as it departed, a glorious promise for the morrow, we returned to the tent to arrange for the night. Long after dusk the cliffs above echoed with our laughter and with the songs of the guides, for we were happy that night in camp, and feared no evil."

We have no time to give in detail the story of the conquest of the Matterhorn, how, after a painful but by no means extraordinarily difficult climb the whole party reached the summit, saw far below them the rival party of Signor Giordano and Carrel; how they enjoyed the unequaled view not only of the Swiss mountains but even those of the Maritime Alps, a hundred and thirty miles away, while 10,000 feet beneath them were the green fields of Zermatt, dotted with chalets, —from which blue smoke rose lazily. "There was every combination that the world can give, and every contrast that the heart could desire. We remained on the summit for one hour.

One crowded hour of glorious life.

It passed away too quickly and we began to prepare for the descent."

What happened next belongs to one of the most famous scenes in all the annals of mountain climbing, for it has something in it that seems to touch the heart with a feeling of deepest pathos and pity; and on account of the profound tragedy of it all, it has enveloped the Matterhorn with solemnity even in the minds of those who love it most.

Just as they were about to tie themselves together with the rope, it was remembered that their names had not been left in a bottle on the summit, and Whymper returned to the summit for this purpose. When he rejoined them and tied himself to the younger Taugwalder, they were just beginning the descent of the difficult part. "Great care was being taken. Only one man was moving at a time; when he was firmly planted, the next advanced, and so on. They had not, however attached the additional rope to rocks, and nothing was said about it. The suggestion was not made for my own sake, and I am not sure that it even occurred to me again. For some little distance we two followed the others, detached from them, and should have continued to do so, had not Lord F. Douglas asked me about 3:00 p. m. to tie on to old Peter, as he feared, he said, that Taugwalder would not be able to hold his ground if a slip occurred. A few minutes later a sharp-eyed lad ran into the Monte Rosa Hotel to Seiler, the proprietor, saying he had seen an avalanche fall from the summit of the Matterhorn onto the Matterhorngletscher. The boy was reproved for telling idle stories; he was right, however, and this was what he saw. Michel Croz had laid aside his axe, and in order to give Mr. Hadow greater security was absolutely taking hold of his legs and putting his feet, one by one, into their proper positions. As far as I know no one was actually descending. I cannot speak with certainty, because the two leading men were partially hidden from my sight by an intervening mass of rock, but it is my belief from the movements of their shoulders, that Croz, having done as I have said, was in the act of turning round to go down a step or two himself. At this moment Mr. Hadow slipped, fell

against Croz and knocked him over. I heard one startled exclamation from Croz, then saw him and Mr. Hadow flying downward; in another moment Hudson was dragged from his steps and Lord Douglas immediately after him. All this was the work of a moment. Immediately we heard Croz's exclamation, old Peter and I planted ourselves as firmly as the rocks would permit; the rope was taut between us, and the jerk came on us both as on one man. We held, but the rope broke midway between Taugwalder and Lord Francis Douglas. For a few seconds we saw our unfortunate companions sliding downwards on their backs, and spreading out their hands, endeavoring to save themselves. They passed from our sight uninjured, disappeared one by one, and fell from precipice to precipice on to the Matterhorngletscher below, a distance of nearly four thousand feet in height. From the moment the rope broke it was impossible to help them."

Mr. Whymper's description of what followed is full of dramatic interest; how all three of those who had been saved were paralyzed with terror; how they saw a strange phenomenon of two crosses formed by the rising mists, which the superstitious minds of the Taugwalders connected with the accident; how they finally arrived at the hotel, where Seiler met Whymper at the door, and how this Napoleon of Swiss hotel-keepers burst into tears.

This is the tragedy of the Matterhorn, and this is how the virgin mountain avenged herself upon the rash individuals who dared to accomplish what had long been declared to be impossible. But although it saddened all minds, this accident only seemed to increase the attraction exerted by the mountain.

Men came and made the same ascent, Tyndall (in 1868), Carrel and Giordano and others. In 1871, a lady, a Miss Walker, climbed it; Lord Wentworth passed the night on the summit, spending in all eighteen hours there; others made the ascent on their honeymoon; one day in 1892 the top was seen to be crowded by at least twenty-three people,

The Matterhorn.

Zermatt and the Matterhorn—Canton du Valais.

Crevasse and Ice Path—Rhone Glacier.

with their numerous guides; and in 1902, the guides of Valtournanche carried a cross to the summit. where a priest, fitly enough the Abbé Carrel, the grand-nephew of the famous guide, said mass. Many other accidents have occurred. Up to 1900 there were six victims, besides those of the first disaster, on the Zermatt slope, and two on the Breuil slope.

Church at Zermatt—Matterhorn in Distance.

Of all the lovers of the Matterhorn, none is so deeply inspired with enthusiasm as Guido Rey, from whose beautiful book a number of the above details have been taken. He was a boy ten years old when he read Mr. Whymper's "Scrambles Among the Alps," and inspired by that classic book of travel he devoted his life to the service and worship of the mountain. He studied its history, he climbed it himself many times, and has made it still more famous and more beloved by his book, in which he pours forth his admiration and his love.

Village of Reuti.

Some of his experiences are worthy a place beside those described by Whymper himself. Take, for instance, that descent of the great mountain in the night-time, in the midst of darkness and cold so intense that the hands and fingers lost all feeling.

"I slid down, I crept along at one time on my back, at another with my face to the rocks; I hugged the mountain in the attempt to adapt my body to its slope; one moment I would go lightly in order not to put too much weight on a doubtful hold, the next I

would let myself go with my whole weight, having out of the corner of my eye seen a place on which to put my feet. At times, at the bottom of a difficult bit, where the rope came to an end, my legs were too short to reach any hold and kicked about in space and explored the rock; my bended knees did the work of my feet, my elbows planted in the hold instead of my hands, until I found some Heaven-sent support, and then, arching my back and supporting myself with the back of my neck, at last reached a place where I could stand in safety."

Diligence in the Rhone Valley.

The darkness gradually increased, and the mountain's outlines became indistinct; at times a wreath of mist enveloped them as in a gray veil. At the Enjambée the darkness was complete; of the wonderful precipice below they saw nothing at all. And so they descended, step by step, growing ever more doubtful of a happy issue, hastening where they could, spurred on by their anxiety.

"That headlong climb created for me a Matterhorn as yet unknown to me,—a Matterhorn invisible, but tangible in its shape in the smallest inequalities of its surface and hands and feet groped for these and recognized them by the same touch, and found the holds as if all my visual faculties were collected, by a phenomenal transfer of the senses, in my extremities."

They entered the Vallon des Glaçons; that desolate couloir, which is dark even in the daytime, was as black as a tomb. They groped their way across the Mauvais Pass, Heaven alone knows how; but as Rey brought his head against it with a fearful blow, they decided to light the lanterns, one at either end of the party. Time was required for

Chalet in Reuti.

The Wetterhorn—Grindelwald.

Bellaggio—Lake Como, Italy.

this, because a breeze was blowing and the matches were damp, but at last the candle burned with a tiny yellow flame.

"The scene changed; I once more saw by my side Daniel whom I had not seen for more than an hour. Lighted up as he was from head to foot, his head wrapped in a handkerchief tied under his chin, he seemed to me a strange apparition, a man I did not know. Our range of vision was limited to a very few yards around us; I could see that only a few steps from me the rocks fell away into a dark abyss.

"But my strange guide was already on the move, rapidly descending into the chasm with his lantern swinging to and fro, as he held it in his hand. I followed close behind him, seeking the benefit of the light, like a moth. From behind I felt a violent jerk at the rope and heard an oath; I turned round and out of the tail of my eye saw the other lantern waving fantastically among the dark crags, together with other strange human forms. If the shepherds of Breuil had seen these tiny lights wandering along the arête they would have thought them to be restless spirits in torment; but at that hour the shepherds were peacefully sleeping on their couches of hay."

And so they made their way down and down, without rest. In the shelter of the couloir, they had not felt the cold, but when they had turned the rocks of the Tower, and regained the arête they were suddenly chilled through and through; "the very recesses of my pockets were frozen."

"But Daniel flees onward like a spectre and I after him. I heard the sound of the lantern, striking against his axe, or against the rocks; the lantern shot downwards, then rose again, spread light and shade about it, and its leaps to and fro suggested to me what gymnastic feats Daniel was performing. The spectre and the light disappeared suddenly, to become visible again further on; the man's dark, lean profile stood out in an aureole of light. I felt the rope pulling me from below, and I plunged downwards. It was a real race down the precipice. But the desperate descent was ended; the wandering light had stopped. I came up to it and my hand touched a dark wall; it was a wooden one. Oh! how pleasant was the touch of smooth wood after so much rough rock! a little door opened to our push; I found myself in the hut. We had descended the Matterhorn in less than three hours."

But now we must tear ourselves away from Zermatt and the Matterhorn, perhaps the most fascinating of all Alpine centers. We must descend to the Rhone Valley, and visit the other points of interest which remain for us. I cannot close this chapter, however, without quoting once more from Guido Rey's book, this time a passage in which

he describes with a poet's feeling the strange, uplifting charm of the high mountains, mingled with the no less profound charm of the nobler and more beautiful phases of humanity.

They had come back from one of their long and arduous trips, the Herren had gone to the drawing-room of the hotel, the guides to their dark low room on the ground floor. Two young ladies had asked to be allowed to visit the guides, in their quarters. And there in the dim obscurity, full of smoke, lighted only by a small lamp, sat the rude, impassive guides with their slouch hats pulled down over their rugged faces. And then they began to sing the songs of Savoy and the Valais,

"Montagnes de cette vallée
Vous êtes mes amours;
Cabanes fortunees
Ou j'ai recu le jour."

(Ye mountains of this valley, you are my love; happy cabins, where first I saw the light of day.)

"and the chorus swelled and rose to the low, vaulted ceiling and filled the narrow room with deafening waves of sound; the whole was a medley of strange discords, high trills and deep bass notes which issued from the men's powerful chests like the music of church organs. They sang with the delighted fervor of great boys:

"Rien n'est si beau que ma patrie;
Rien n'est si doux que mon amie."

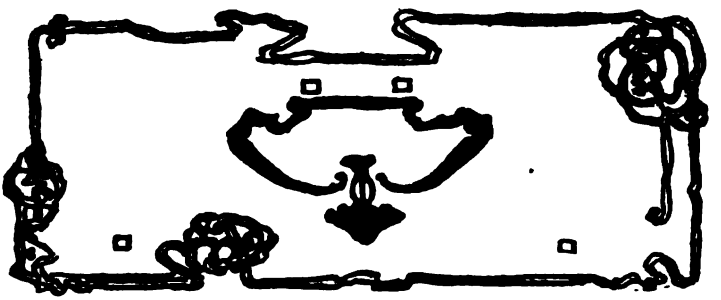
(Nothing so fair as my native land,
Nothing so sweet as the girl I love.)

"We laughed and jested because we felt safe, but the name of the Matterhorn kept returning to our thoughts and our lips, for outside the house beyond the narrow walls of the room, amid the darkness of the night, towered the huge, dark pyramid. We could not see it, but we were all aware of its presence because its influence pervaded our hearts, and we felt as if we were still ascending the sharp ridge. . . . The Matterhorn was invisible, yet ever present as God Himself.

"I remember that one of the songs pleased us so much that we repeated it three or four times, and the last time, when we came to the final refrain, we heard two pure, silvery voices rising through the smoke and joining the deep tones of the guides. They belonged

to the two girls, who, carried away by the mountain melody, had joined us in our song. I glanced at the guides; they had not even turned their heads towards the quarter whence those sweet notes came; they continued singing the refrain to the end, but instinctively lowered their voices; but when the verse was ended, they all rose to their feet, and greeted the singers with a burst of applause which resounded through the room that their presence had brightened.

"Music and the Matterhorn had filled our minds with peace. We went out into the open air by the small door which leads on to the level space in front of the hotel. In the perfect calm of the Alpine night the summit of the great mountain stood out in relief against the clear sky, and it seemed to me as if at that hour the light of the stars fell with a softer radiance upon the dark and rugged Matterhorn."



VII. Chamonix and its Environs

MANY years before Zermatt or even Grindelwald and Lauterbrunnen were frequented by tourists, Chamonix had become known. In 1741 two English travelers, Pococke and Wyndham, armed to the teeth as if about to storm a robber's den, had pentrated into the valley. In 1760 Saussure visited Chamonix and in 1787 climbed Mont Blanc. Since then many of the greatest literary artists of Europe have given expression to the feeling aroused within them in the presence of the giant mountain. Goethe, Victor Hugo, Byron, Shelley, Wordsworth, Coleridge and a long list of lesser luminaries have found the peace and joy of elevated thoughts in this valley.

Shelley's atheism found no shock in these evidences of God's power, and he foolishly wrote in the traveler's register at Montanvert the following words in Greek, "I am a philanthropist, a democrat and an atheist." A later comer added to these the word "fool;" and Byron visiting Montanvert afterwards erased both Shelley's "atheist" and his successor's "fool."

The feelings experienced by all other poets, however, who have visited this charming valley, are those of religious awe. Perhaps no one has expressed these sentiments more impressively than Coleridge in his "Hymn before Sunrise in the Vale of Chamonix:"

> "Who made you glorious as the gates of heaven
> Beneath the keen full moon? Who bade the sun
> Clothe you with rainbows? Who with living flowers
> Of loveliest blue, spread garlands at your feet?
> God! let the torrent like a shout of nations,
> Answer! and let the ice-plains echo, God!"

There are a number of ways of reaching Chamonix, from the Valley of the Rhone by way of Martigny and the Tête Noire; or Vernayaz and Salvan, or from Geneva by way of Sallanches or Sixt. Most of these journeys can now be taken by railroad, but when I first visited Chamonix the trip from either side had to be done on foot or by dili-

gence. I have made this journey a number of times, from Martigny, Vernayaz, and Geneva, but the pleasantest mode of travel I have found to be by bicycle. Chamonix is some fifty miles away from Geneva, and some two thousand feet higher in altitude. It is hard going, but the return is one continual coasting for nearly the whole distance, and one feels something of the pleasure the old German barbarians must have felt, when, invading Italy, they are said to have slid down the snowy slopes of the Alps on their shields. But perhaps the pleasantest of all my visits to Chamonix was the trip I took with a party of Genevese students and others. We did not enter the great hotels of the town itself, but went on to Argentières, at the foot of the glacier of that name, and there in the darkness of the late night, when the whole village was fast asleep and the silence was broken only by the barking of dogs, we roused the proprietor of a little country inn and put up for the night. It is in such unconventional excursions as this, on foot, with a group of natives, that we learn to know the real life of the country.

Chamonix is a very beautiful valley, far more so than Zermatt, whose chief charm lies in its proximity to the Matterhorn. So, too, Chamonix has its Mt. Blanc but does not need it,—for it has beauty enough of its own. The green fields, the swift running waters of the Arve, the huge rivers of ice that flow down into the valleys, and the everlasting snows on the summit of Mt. Blanc itself, have made Chamonix from the very beginning one of the most popular of all mountain resorts. In the busy season the hotels are full, the streets are crowded with tourists of all nations, with their Baedekers in their hands, gazing idly at the distant mountains, or setting off at a brisk pace for the various points of interest, of which there are many.

The most famous of all these trips, and the one which every visitor must make it if he does nothing else, is that to the Montanvert, a height on the east side of the valley, some three thousand feet above Chamonix, whence one has a strik-

ing view of the great glacier known as the Mer de Glace. This most famous of all Swiss glaciers has its rise among the highest basins of the Mt. Blanc chain, forms itself in three branches and flows into the valley in an enormous ice-cataract four and a half miles long and from one-half to one and a quarter miles broad. From Montanvert the Mer de Glace can be traversed without danger or much difficulty, and the impressions made upon us by that wilderness of icy crags, of deep crevasses, of little trickling streams of water formed by the melting ice, is one that is not easily forgotten. Crossing to the other side we ascend over the débris of the right lateral moraine to the top, then by the Mauvais Pas, the only part fraught with any possible danger, to the Chapeau, a projecting rock, which though lower than the Montanvert gives a fine view of the valley of Chamonix, and the lower part of the Mer de Glace, known as the Glacier des Bois.

This trip is usually enough for one day, while another day can be profitably spent in visiting the Brévent and the Flégère, on the opposite side of the valley. I remember, however, having made both these trips in one day, saving in every point on the time given by Baedeker as necessary. Hurrying over the Mer de Glace, down the Mauvais Pas, across the valley, up the sides of the Flégère, a buttress of one of the peaks of the Aiguilles Rouges, to its top (6,158 feet) I was rewarded by a panoramic view embracing the whole of the Mt. Blanc chain, with the Mer de Glace, and the Glacier des Bossons at their feet, and the picturesque village of Chamonix in the foreground.

From the Flégère I hurried on again over the Route de Planpraz, which winds along in full view of the Mt. Blanc range, and finally brings us to the Brévent (8,285 feet in height), where I enjoyed for a brief space a still more magnificent view, especially of Mt. Blanc itself, while to the left I could catch a glimpse of some of the highest peaks of the Bernese mountains.

The easiest of all excursions from Chamonix, and by no means the least interesting, is the Glacier des Bossons,

which is more attractive than the Mer de Glace, though not so large or sublime. The electric railroad will take us there in ten minutes. We can visit the inevitable ice-grotto, hewn into the glacier for a distance of one hundred and fifty feet; can cross the glacier and so return to Chamonix.

For the experienced mountain climber Chamonix is the starting point for many interesting trips, the easiest and most enjoyable of which is the so-called Tour of Mt. Blanc; that is by one of the passes over the Mt. Blanc chain, to Courmayeur, at the head of the Aosta Valley, which bears to the Italian tourist world some such relation as Chamonix does to the rest of Europe. From here the circuit can be completed by crossing the great St. Bernard to Martigny and thence to Chamonix again.

While Mt. Blanc is not so indispensable to Chamonix as the Matterhorn to Zermatt, yet after all it too dominates the whole landscape. It is the highest mountain in Europe (15,782 feet) and its summit is always covered with snow. The story of its different ascents, though interesting, has not the same degree of dramatic interest as that of the Matterhorn. It was first ascended in 1786 by the guide Jacques Balmat, and by a Dr. Paccard in the same year. In 1761, the great Swiss scientist, De Saussure, had made known among the parishes of the valley of Chamonix that he would give a considerable reward to anyone who would find a practicable route to the summit of Mt. Blanc; and he further offered to pay by the day those who should make fruitless attempts to discover such a route. During the twenty years that followed, more or less attempts were made, but it was not till 1786 that a young guide, Jacques Balmat, who had been born a year after De Saussure made his offer, succeeded in climbing the mountain and gaining the reward. We have spent so much time in describing the first ascent of the Matterhorn that it would perhaps be out of place to describe in detail this first ascent of Mt. Blanc. Interesting though the story is, as told by the son of Balmat, it lacks the tragic interest, the dramatic details, and the literary charm

which have made Mr. Whymper's description a veritable classic. It can be read in De Saussure's "Voyage dans les Alpes," and in Zürcher and Margollé's "Ascensions célèbres." Since then the ascent has been made many times, and in 1893, an observatory was built by Dr. Janssen, which rests entirely on the snow, as borings failed to find the rock even at a depth of seventy-five feet.

VIII. Lake Geneva: Its Scenery and Its Literary and Historical Memories.

LONG before the rest of Switzerland had become known to the outside world as a place of beauty and a joy forever, the city of Geneva was famous. This "bird's nest of a place" as Ruskin calls it had been for centuries the center of religious and social thought in Europe. It was only toward the end of the eighteenth century, however, that the natural beauty of Lake Geneva began to attract visitors. The labors and the writings of Saussure, the discovery of Chamonix, the ascent of Mont Blanc, prepared the way. But it was Rousseau who made the shores of Lake Geneva and the surrounding country the most popular "touristen-punkt" in Europe. It was he who gave the first impulse to modern mountain worship. With him the love of nature was deep and personal, not merely scientific or intellectual. In his loneliness and exile, tormented by morbid fancies and his half-insane suspicion of all men, he found comfort, peace, and health in the bosom of nature. He especially loved wild and gloomy scenes, and tells us in his "Confessions" that he required "torrents, rocks, dark forest, mountains, and precipices." Again in the "Nouvelle Héloise," speaking of the scenery of the Valais, he says, "It is a general impression which all men experience though all do not observe it, that in the high mountain where the air is pure and clear, the respiration is freer, the body is

Chamonix—Mont Blanc.

Mont Blanc—View from the Grand Mulets.

Mer de Glace—Chain of Mont Blanc.

Chamonix—The Arve and Mont Blanc.

Chamonix with Mont Blanc.

Glacier des Bois and Valley of Chamonix.

lighter, and the soul is more serene." Yet it would be a mistake to attribute to Rousseau the sentiments of Wordsworth and Ruskin in regard to the higher mountain regions of Switzerland. He was like the eighteenth century in being devoid of the capacity for feeling awe. "The Alpine waste," says Mr. Morley, "which throws your puniest modern into rapture, had no attraction for him. . . . The humble heights of the Jura and the lovely points of the valley of Chambéry sufficed to give him all the pleasure of which he was capable."

Most of the landscapes he describes are those around Lake Geneva, Clarens, Vevey, Meillerie, and the valley of the Rhone. His description of the retreat at Meillerie, given in the "Nouvelle Héloise," was especially famous, and attracted his devotees in large numbers. When Goethe visited Vevey in 1779, "he could not restrain his tears when he saw across the lake Meillerie and had before him all the place which the immortal Rousseau had peopled with living forms."

But besides the all-pervading presence of Rousseau, almost every town on, or near Lake Geneva is associated more or less with some other great name,—Geneva with

Valley of the Tête Noire—Chamonix.

Calvin, Lausanne with Gibbon, Coppet with Madame de Stäel, St. Cergue with Lamartine, and Ferney with Voltaire. Most interesting of all, however, for English speaking people are the memories that cluster about the names of Byron and Shelley. The former after his separation from Lady Byron, in 1816, sailed up the Rhine to Bâle, thence to Bern, Lausanne, and Geneva, marking his route, as he went, by those wonderful stanzas of "Childe Harold," which are among the noblest "poems of places" ever written. On arriving at Geneva he stopped at the hotel in Sècheron just outside of the town on the west shore of the lake. Here he became acquainted with Shelley, his wife, and Clara Clermont, a relative of the latter. The two great but eccentric poets became at once fast friends; both were extremely fond of boating, and every evening, accompanied by the ladies, they sailed on the lake. When Shelley, finding the life at the hotel too dear, left Sècheron and took a villa on the eastern shore of the lake, Byron would sail across every evening, till he too came to live on the same side, in the Villa Diodati, once owned by the well known Genevese theologian of that name, who had here been honored by a visit from Milton. The life of the two poets

Ascent of Mont Blanc—Crossing a Crevasse.

Place d'Eglise and Villagers, Chamonix.

Territet Railway, Montreux—Lake Geneva.

Vevey—Lake Leman (Geneva).

at this time was a strange mingling of idleness and work, of "high thinking and low living." They did not go into society, but spent the time in reading, writing, boating and long conversations, often prolonged far into the night. It is doubtful if society would have received them, even if they had manifested any desire for it, instead of avoiding systematically as they did all intercourse with the world outside of their own little group. The most incredible stories, says Byron, were told concerning him; he was watched from the other side of the lake through telescopes; on one occasion in the house of Madame de Stäel, an old lady swooned when he entered the room.

The most interesting episode of the sojourn of Byron and Shelley in Geneva was the circumnavigation of the lake in the month of June. Both became enthusiastic admirers of Rousseau, whose spirit seems to hover over every part of the lake. The great sentimentalist, accompanied by his

The Bridge of Mont Blanc, View from the Hotel des Bergues—Geneva.

Thérèse and several others, had formerly made this same voyage. With the "Nouvelle Héloise" in their hands, Byron and Shelley visited Meillerie, Clarens, Vevey, and Chillon. Clarens especially moved them; Shelley with difficulty kept from tears, and Byron wrote some of his tenderest lines:

> "Clarens! sweet Clarens, birth-place of deep love!
> Thine air is the young breath of passionate thought:
> Thy trees take root in love; the snows above
> The very glaciers have his color caught."

Like St. Preux and Madame Wolmar, Shelley and Byron were caught in a storm near Meillerie, and for a time it looked as if they were doomed to destruction; they finally succeeded, however, in reaching St. Gingolph. They spent the evening after the storm reading the letters of St. Preux to Julie. "It would have been very classical to have been lost there," said Byron afterward to Medwin, "but not very agreeable." At Ouchy, where they were detained

View of Montreux, Taken from Territit –Lake Leman (Geneva).

Lake Geneva—The Castle of Chillon and la Dent du Midi.

The Cathedral—Lausanne.

two days by the rain Byron wrote the "Prisoner of Chillon" and probably the stanzas on Rousseau and Clarens in the third canto of "Childe Harold."

There is no pleasanter place for a long residence than Geneva itself, so clean, so bright, so gay, and cheerful, with its university, and the Summer School for foreigners desirous of learning French; with its quaint old medieval streets, its newer boulevards, its pleasant and attractive suburbs, its walks and promenades on both sides of the lake, the innumerable pleasure excursions one can take by railroad, tramway, steamboat, carriage, bicycle, or on foot.

As I write these words, my mind goes back pleasantly to the numerous sojourns I have made in this delightful city, the "Petit Paris" as its citizens love to hear it called. I remember the various excursions I made in company with a group of young Genevese, and other friends. At one time it was to the steep slopes of the Salève, the wall-like moun-

tain just back of the city. At another, I went with an American friend on bicycle to the charming little Lake Annecy, just over the frontier of France. This trip almost proved to be my last, for having only learned to ride a bicycle a short time before, the machine ran away with me and I raced down the slope of a long hill, to the astonishment of the peasants, with lightning like rapidity, and with imminent danger to my own life. Again a party of us left Geneva in the morning, went as far as Nyon, then walked up to the little village of St. Cergue in a green valley at the base of the Dôle, where Lamartine went to escape military service under Napoleon. Here we had a splendid view of Lake Geneva and the Mont Blanc; but found some difficulty in getting a place to sleep, for the present hotels and pensions were not then in existence. We finally found accommodations in the town hall, and rising early in the morning, climbed to the summit of the Dôle, the highest peak of the Swiss Jura. Here we passed a delightful hour or two, made a hearty lunch, gazed at the extensive and picturesque view, with the beautiful Lake Geneva at our feet,

The Dungeon in the Castle of Chillon.

and the majestic Mt. Blanc and its mantle of everlasting snow in the distance.

Instead of returning by the same route, we walked along the summit of the Jura until we arrived at the Col de la Faucille, where before the days of the railroad, travelers from France usually made their entrance into Switzerland. It was by this road that Ruskin came to Geneva in 1835, and he describes the beautiful view in his customary enthusiastic manner. The carriage road crossed the Jura by the Col de la Faucille, "where the chain opens suddenly, and a sweep of the road, traversed in five minutes at a trot, opens the whole of Lake Geneva and the chain of the Alps along a hundred miles of horizon." "The Col de la Faucille," says Ruskin, "on that day of 1835 opened to me in distinct vision the Holy Land of my future work, and true home in this world. My eyes had been opened and my heart with them, to see and possess royally such a kingdom! Far as the eye could reach, that land and its moving or pausing waters; Arve and his gates of Cluse, and his glacier fountains; Rhone and the infinitude of his sapphire lake, his peace beneath the narcissus meads of Vevey, his cruelty beneath the promontories of Sierre. And all that rose against and melted into the sky, of mountain and mountain-snow; and all that living plain, burning with human gladness, studded with white homes, a milky way of star dwellings cast across the sunlit blue."

Old Chalet at Langnau.

Another delightful trip that stands out in my memory is that around the lake on a bicycle. With an American friend, now a professor in one of our largest universities,

I started out to circle both the shores of Lake Geneva. As the lake is forty-five miles in length, and in its widest part upwards of eight and a half miles broad, we had to take several days to accomplish the journey. But it was a most delightful one. We skirted first the southern shore, which from the little stream named Hermance on, belongs to France. We passed through Thonon-les-Bains, Evian-les-Bains, a fashionable resort frequented chiefly by the French of the upper classes; by St. Gingolph, which belongs half to the canton of the Valais: Bouveret, at the southeast end of the lake, and thence to Villeneuve, a small town dating back to Roman times, situated in the east bay of the lake, and a mile and a half from Chillon.

One of the best known places in Switzerland is the Castle of Chillon. It is famous for its beautiful location, and the view it affords "across the glimmering lake, and the depth profound of the Valais;" it is also interesting from an historical point of view, for it is here that was imprisoned the original of Byron's Prisoner of Chillon, François de Bonivard, born at Seyssel in 1496. Being an ardent republican, he espoused the cause of the Genevese against the Duke of Savoy, who was seeking to assert his seignorial rights against Geneva. In 1519, on the entrance of the Duke into Geneva, Bonivard was arrested and imprisoned for two years at Grolée. He was released, but again in 1530, fell once more into the hands of the Duke of Savoy, and was imprisoned in the Castle of Chillon until 1536, when he was liberated by the forces of the Bernese and Genevese. On his return to Geneva, he was highly honored and endowed with a pension. He died about 1570.

It has been proved, however, that Byron was entirely ignorant of the story of Bonivard; and his prisoner, though he bears an historic name, nevertheless is a poetic fiction; yet nothing envelops the Castle of Chillon with a more puissant charm than the lines of Byron, who bears the same relation to the Lake of Geneva that Schiller does to that of Lucerne.

"Chillon! thy prison is a holy place,
And thy sad floor an altar, for 'twas trod,
Until his very steps have left a trace,
Worn, as if the cold pavement were a sod,
By Bonivard! May none those marks efface,
For they appeal from tyranny to God."

The journey back to Geneva by the north shore is far more interesting, and consequently takes more time than by the south shore. The difference in the character of the land and the people between the two is very striking; the southern or French shore being for the most part occupied by poor and wretched villages inhabited by unhappy looking peasants; while the Swiss shore is one constant succession of pleasant towns and villages, splendid hotels, country houses and villas, groves and gardens, and promenades along the shore. There is Montreux, which consists of a number of villages scattered on the hillside or on the lake; Clarens, Territet, Veytaux, and others, the central point being Montreux-Vernex where are the railroad station and steamboat pier. Then there is Vevey, next in importance to Lausanne, the scene of Rousseau's "Nouvelle Héloise," and possessing a little church in which are the remains of the regicides Ludlow and Broughton. Both Vevey and the various constituent elements of Montreux are among the most popular resorts in Switzerland, not only as a summer, but also as a winter residence. A popular feature is the so-called "Grape Cure," which begins at the end of September and lasts a month. On account of all this we are not surprised at the extraordinary number of good hotels and pensions which crowd the shore and hills of this part of the lake. Past these pleasant towns and villages we go, through the picturesquely situated city of Lausanne, through Morges, with its fine view of Mt. Blanc, through Rolle, and Nyon, and Coppet, made famous by Madame de Stäel, until we come to the charming villas, and rich vegetation which adorn the environs of Geneva, reaching finally the city itself.

Another trip that the traveler cannot fail to take is to Ferney, the château just over the frontiers, in which Vol-

taire lived after he came back from Prussia in 1758 and which for the next twenty years became the center of the literary, religious and philosophical movements of France. Here blessed with a competence which relieved him from all pecuniary anxieties, surrounded by the admiration,—nay by the adoration,—of all Europe, his mental powers not affected by his growing age, Voltaire began one of the most fruitful epochs of his life, at an age when most men think of retiring from all active labor. With an astounding ability for work, versatility and energy, he poured forth writings of all sorts, books and pamphlets, letters and essays, prose and poetry. His works were eagerly sought for and read by all Europe, bourgeois and noble, and even by Frederic II, Empress Catherine of Russia, and the Kings of Denmark, Poland, and Sweden. "He had founded in Europe," it was said of him, "a league of which he was the soul, and of which the war-cry was reason and tolerance." Only once did he leave this world-famous château; that was in 1778, when he went to Paris, to enjoy the ovation which was prepared for him there and where overcome by the excitement, he died May 30, 1778, at the age of eighty-four years.

We can still see today the church he built for the people of the village he founded, with the inscription "Deo erexit Voltaire" (built for God by Voltaire). And in the château many memorials of the great writer himself, while from the garden terrace we can enjoy the same beautiful view over Lake Geneva that he enjoyed as he sat there day after day one hundred and fifty years ago.

A number of times as I had passed by rail from Bern to Lausanne I had admired the comfort and beauty of the fine old farm-houses which give such a prosperous look to that part of the country, and I had often wished I might spend some time there on one of these farms. At last one June, my wishes were gratified, and for five weeks I lived the life of the French peasant of the Canton de Vaud. Our farm was about one hour's walk from Lausanne, high on the hill, and comprised about one hundred acres of roll-

ing land, meadows and fields of grain. On clear days we could see the whole extent of the lake, with the Salève in the distance behind Geneva, and on the left the Rhone Valley, with the snowy peaks of the Grand Combin in the background. Across the blue waters of the lake, which lay at our feet, was Meillerie rendered so famous by Rousseau, and over one of its shoulders peeped Mt. Blanc. This was the view which we had, when we ate our meals (as we often did) outside, beneath a spreading linden tree, where "we ate and drank and saw God also." The beauty of nature, however, is not what attracted me most at the farm, but the character of the people. It is indeed worthy of note. The word "peasant" has acquired a pejorative signification for most Americans, and the comic illustrations of the German *bauer* in such papers as the *Fliegende Blätter,* or the descriptions of the French peasants in Zola's "La Terre," certainly do not tend to win our respect for the tiller of the soil in Europe. Let the following facts serve to counteract this evil notion. The Swiss farmer, at any rate, is equal to the similar class in our own country.

The farm at Penau was owned by the widow of a Bernese peasant, but she herself was of old Vaudois stock. She was perhaps between fifty and sixty years of age, tall, straight, with a look of dignity, refinement, strength and command in all her bearing. Nor did her looks belie her. This woman who worked from 4 a. m. till 10 p. m., nearly every day, had yet found time for reading many good books. She was the personal friend of the late Urban Oliver whose stories of Swiss peasant life have made him deservedly popular and beloved. In the general sitting room of the old white farmhouse, built in typical Vaudois style, the ornaments were largely of a religious nature. Mottoes such as "Moi et ma maison nous servirons l'Eternel" (As for me and my house we will serve the Eternal), hang upon the wall. The books are all either of an agricultural or religious nature. In these days when American goods seem to be overflowing Europe, it may be of interest to note that

even American religious books are very popular in Switzerland. Here in our farmhouse we found translations of Sheldon's "In His Steps" and of the "Life and Letters of Elizabeth Prentiss." Our landlady had two grown sons, both of whom worked on the farm, although one was lieutenant in the army and the other was president of the cantonal Y. M. C. A. Both were married and lived at home. A more harmonious family I never saw; all the farming operations went on smoothly without a hitch and everyone deeply enjoyed the life of labor, hard as it was. No more idyllic picture had I ever seen than when on a summer evening, as the sun was setting, we all went out to the fields, children as well as men and women, to rake hay. The rays of the setting sun flushed with rosy light the fields, the hills and valleys, the broad surface of the lake, and the distant snow-peaks of the Grand Combin. And when the work was done, the wagon started on its way to the great barn, the young men walking beside it whistling, while the old lady and her daughter-in-law moved homeward with their rakes thrown across their shoulders. As I looked on this scene involuntarily the lines of Horace came to my mind:

"Happy the man in busy schemes unskilled,
Who living simply like our sires of old,
Tills the few acres which his father tilled,
Vexed by no thoughts of usury or gold."

One of the pleasantest features about traveling is the people we meet, and the friends we make. Here at Penau came during the summer some very interesting people. There was a lady and her children from Paris, where her husband was a professor; and at the same time her mother, from Aix, in the Rhone Valley, a charming, refined, thoroughly religious old lady. She was the widow of a French-Swiss pastor; and one day when I expressed my surprise at finding a translation of the work of Mrs. Prentiss in this out-of-the-way place, she said, with a pleasant smile: "Ce sont nos amis, Monsieur" (they are our friends), and it turned

out that it was to her home that Mrs. Prentiss went with her husband to seek health and strength for the latter as she relates in her life and letters. I can still hear the sweet, pleasant voice of this charming old lady, as I came to take her hand and say farewell to her, "Dieu vous bénisse, Monsieur" (May God bless you).

But by far the most interesting of all people we met at Penau was an old Waldensian pastor, who for fifty years had filled the humble but useful office of pastor to the people of the mountain valleys in northern Italy; preaching on Sundays in the little chapel to an audience which came from far and near to hear the words of the gospel; making his pastoral calls in valley and on mountain side. He was a true picture of the faithful pastor described by Goldsmith in his "Deserted Village:"

> "At church with meek and unaffected grace,
> His looks adorned the venerable place,
> The service past, around the pious man,
> With ready zeal, each honest rustic ran;
> E'en children followed with endearing wile,
> And plucked his gown, to share the good man's smile;
> His ready smile a parent's warmth expressed,
> Their welfare pleased him, and their cares distressed;
> To them his heart, his love, his griefs were given,
> But all his serious thoughts had rest in heaven.
> As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
> Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm,
> Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
> Eternal sunshine settles on its head."

Monsieur Micol had come to Lake Geneva to convalesce after a severe illness, and we had many a delightful walk together over the hills, and through the pleasant groves that are so well cared for by the Swiss commune to which they belong. I remember especially one Sunday evening when he preached to all the people on the farm, the proprietress and her sons and daughters, the servants and farm-hands, and the summer visitors. The room was low and dark lighted only by a dim lamp, so that we could hardly see each others faces. And when he had read the scriptures and prayed, and we had sung a hymn, M. Micol stood up

and told the story of his people, of the persecutions against them; how especially after the council of Trent, fanaticism brought death and disaster upon them; how, in 1655, an army composed partly of French troops of Louis XIV, partly of Irish soldiers, who had fled before Cromwell, entered the Vaudois valleys and spread destruction on all sides, treating the people with such horrid barbarity that the conscience of Europe was aroused and England under Cromwell called on the Protestant powers to join in remonstrance to the Duke of Savoy and the French King. It was at this time that Milton wrote his famous sonnet (though M. Micol of course knew nothing of this):

"Avenge, O Lord, thy slaughter'd saints, whose bones,
Lie scattered on the Alpine mountains cold;
E'en them who kept thy truth so pure of old
When all our fathers worshipped stocks and stones.
Forget not; in thy book record their groans
Who were thy sheep, and in their ancient fold
Slain by the bloody Piedmontese, that roll'd
Mother with infant down the rocks. Their moans
The vales redoubl'd to the hills, and they
To heav'n. Their martyred blood and ashes sow
O'er all th' Italian fields, where still doth sway
The triple tyrant; that from these may grow
A hundred-fold, who having learnt thy way,
Early may fly the Babylonian woe."

But the most dramatic of all incidents told by Pastor Micol was the persecution after the Revocation of the Edict de Nantes, in 1685, which aimed at the complete extermination of the Vaudois of the Alps. Finally a remnant of 2,600 were allowed to retire in safety to Geneva. But the loss of their native valley was strong among the exiles, and in 1689 one of their pastors, Henri Arnaud, led a band of eight hundred men back to reconquer their native land. I have on my table before me as I write a little book, given to me by Pastor Micol in which this heroic return, the "Glorieuse Rentrée" as they call it, of the Vaudois is described by the leader of the expedition himself. The long title of the book which is dedicated to Queen Anne of Great Britain, gives an idea of its contents: "The history of the

glorious return of the Vaudois into their valleys; where can be seen a troop of these people, never amounting to a thousand persons, sustaining a war against the King of France and against the Duke of Savoy; opposing their army of 20,000 men; opening way for themselves through Savoy and the Upper Dauphiné; defeating the enemy several times and finally miraculously reëntering into their ancestral lands, maintaining themselves there by force of arms, and reëstablishing there the worship of God, which for three years and a half had been prohibited. All this has been collected from the memoirs which were faithfully made concerning all that had taken place in this war of the Vaudois, and published through the care and at the expense of Henri Arnaud, Pastor and Colonel of the Vaudois."

But the limits of this article warn us that it is time to leave this beautiful country. In so doing I am reminded of four lines written on the card of a theological student of Paris, and nailed on the door of the room next to mine at Penau. It had remained there since the preceding summer:

"Les temps s'en va, on parle, on rit,
On entre, on sort;
Quoi! déjà l'été, déjà l'automne,
Déjà l'hiver, déjà la mort!"

(The time passes on, we speak and laugh,
We go out and in again;
What! Summer already! Autumn already!
Winter already! Death already!)

For time indeed passes, our summer is over, and in autumn and winter, travel in Switzerland is practically dead. But not without a certain elevation of thought, a deeper feeling for the majesty of nature can we leave the keen air of these high altitudes, these rivers and lakes, these smiling villages and prosperous cities, these green valleys and snow-covered mountains.

It is no small benefit that comes to us when we leave occasionally the absorbing pursuits of everyday life to breathe for a time the higher and purer atmosphere of nature. Not merely do we receive bodily and mental recre-

ation, but spiritual uplift as well. Nowhere can we taste so deeply the joys of elevated thoughts as in the mountain world of Switzerland. Nowhere do we experience so completely that mental and spiritual equilibrium, that sense of rest and peace which it is in the power of Nature to give to those who know how to receive it.

And we cannot close this brief account, in which not only have we enumerated the chief objects of interest in Switzerland, but have also tried to give the various phases of its peculiar spirit, than by quoting the poem on "The Love of the Alps," by John Addington Symonds:

"There was a time, ye mountains and ye streams,
  E'er yet I knew the might of your control;
But now where'er I go, your presence seems
  To fill the inmost chamber of my soul,
Restraining me in hours of sloth from wrong
And prompting nobler thoughts when I am strong.

"You saw and heard me; not one weary hour
  Of all that waiting time was spent in vain;
For since I felt your strong prophetic power,
  Beat in the fiery pulse of heart and brain,
You have not left your servant day or night,
But are his ceaseless source of comfort and delight.

"There was no blinding vision, no loud cry
  Of thunderous adjurations, when my soul
Felt that the consecrating grace was nigh,
  And heard the heavenly gates asunder roll,
And saw the hallowed mysteries and trod
The sounding chambers of the house of God.

"Sunsetting and sunrising, silent stars
  In dim procession through the untroubled sky,
Still winds that came and went, and noisy jars
  Of whirlwinds battling with the clouds on high,
The solitary voices of the floods,
Flowers, and deep places of primeval woods;

"These wrought the change; for these from childhood's dawn,
  Had nurtured me; thoughtless, as through the rites,
Of due initiation I was drawn
  Into communion with those sacred heights,
On which God's glory broodeth as a cloud,
Which with the voice of very God are loud."

REVIEW QUESTIONS ON "A READING JOURNEY THROUGH SWITZERLAND."

CHAPTER I.

1. What conditions existed in Switzerland in the Stone Age? 2. Who were the Helvetii and what was the character of the civilization which succeeded theirs in Switzerland? 3. Describe the origin of German, French, and Italian Switzerland. 4. What historic interest has the date 1020? 5. What cantons formed the beginnings of the Swiss Confederacy? 6. Describe the events which led up to the Perpetual Pact. 7. Name and locate the twenty-two cantons of Switzerland. 8. What famous battles mark successful struggles of the Swiss for independence? 9. What legends are particularly cherished by the Swiss? 10. In what fitting way did the Swiss government celebrate the Schiller centenary? 11. Through what internal struggle did Switzerland pass in the last century? 12. In what respects does their government resemble that of the United States? 13. What remarkable experiment was initiated by the Swiss government? 14. What are some of the literary associations of Switzerland? 15. Describe the general topography of Switzerland.

CHAPTER II.

1. What are the chief routes into Switzerland? 2. What are the attractions of Bâle and Schaffhausen? 3. What famous scene took place at Constance. 4. Who was John Jacob Bodmer? 5. What parts of Switzerland can be seen from the Vetliberg?

CHAPTER III.

1. What are some of the peculiarities of travel in Switzerland? 2. What tragedy took place at Lake Zug? 3. What commercial importance has Lucerne? 4. What is the famous "Lion?" 5. What river flows through the town and what mountains are close at hand? 6. What is the legend of Mt. Pilatus? 7. Why has the Rigi achieved such popularity? 8. What are the notable features of a tour around Lake Lucerne? 9. What frescoes adorn "Tell's Chapel?" 10. What associations linger about Altdorf? 11. Why is Rütli venerated by the Swiss?

CHAPTER IV.

1. Describe the journey from Lucerne to Interlaken. 2. What are some of the quaint sights and customs of Bern? 3. What connection has the valley of Emmen with America? What fine prospect can be seen on Lake Brienz? 6. In what ways have the Swiss shown their skill in exploiting their native land? 7. What is the significance of the word "Lauterbrunnen?" 8. What characteristics give the place great charm? 9. What remarkable Alpine effects are found at Mürren? 10. How do avalanches appear as seen from the Wengern Alp? 11. What is the story of Bennen's fate? 12. What striking features has the road up the Jungfrau? 13. What various attractions has Grindelwald? 14. What are some of the most famous of Swiss glaciers? 15. What advantages for the traveler has the glacier at Grindelwald?

CHAPTER V.

1. What are the characteristics of the Gemmi Pass? What poem describes them? 2. What are some of the customs of the

Swiss village of Reuti? 3. What objects of interest are seen in the journey over the Grimsel Pass? 4. Describe the Rhone glacier. 5. What splendid views are obtained in crossing the Furka Pass? 6. What importance has Goeschenen? 7. Give some account of the development of the Swiss passes. 8. What are some of the striking characteristics of the St. Gotthard tunnel? 9. What Swiss-Italian lakes are reached by the St. Gotthard railway? 10. What are some of the literary associations of these lakes? 11. Compare the engineering feat of the Simplon Pass with that of the St. Gotthard.

CHAPTER VI.

1. What is the character of the journey from Visp to Zermatt? 2. What impression do the mountains make at Zermatt? 3. How did the ancient view of nature differ from that of the modern world? 4. Give instances showing how the change was brought about. 5. What tragic interest has the churchyard at Zermatt? 6. What records of disaster do the annals of Switzerland show? 7. How does Zermatt compare with some other famous Alpine centers? 8. What is the Gorner Grat? 9. What peaks can be seen from its summit? 10. What interesting combination of glaciers also can be observed? 11. How has the Matterhorn gradually come into fame? 12. What are some of the famous ascents of this mountain? 13. Who was Guido Rey?

CHAPTER VII.

1. In what varied ways have travelers expressed their feelings toward Chamonix and Mt. Blanc? 2. From what point can the Mer de Glace be visited? Describe this glacier. 3. What are some of the most interesting mountain trips from Chamonix? 4. What is the general history of attempts to climb Mt. Blanc? 5. What famous men have published books on mountain climbing in Switzerland?

CHAPTER VIII.

1. What was Rousseau's attitude toward nature and especially toward the Alps? What localities on Lake Geneva are associated with famous literary men? 3. What experiences of Byron and Shelley are connected with the Lake? 4. What is the general character of Geneva? 5. What fine views may be had from the Jura Mountains and at what points? 6. What are the facts regarding the original of the Prisoner of Chillon. 7. How do the French and Swiss shores of Lake Geneva differ in their character? 8. What labors of Voltaire were accomplished at Ferney? 9. What picture of peasant life at Penau is given by our author? 10. Give some account of the persecution of the Vaudois.

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GLOSSARY.

In the following glossary will be found a number of words whose pronunciation cannot be indicated accurately by spelling. They are marked with a star. The capital N stands for the French nasal sound, and to get the correct idea of this sound and of the French eu, also the German ch and the umlaut, the reader is advised to ask some friend who has studied French or German to help him. Circles will find it worth while to secure a teacher who can give them a number of short drills on the principles of pronunciation of French and German. Many of the proper names which one encounters in a Swiss tour have been so thoroughly anglicised that it is advisable to use only the English form. The Century Dictionary has been followed in the following list, the emphatic syllables being indicated by italics. Persons who find it inconvenient to secure a teacher may receive some help from the following suggestions:

The two little dots over a vowel in German, called the Umlaut, stand for an e that used to form part of the syllable. The sound of ü may be produced by keeping the lips in the position of saying the *oo* sound in *poor* and trying to utter the *ee* sound of *peer.*

A syllable marked thus *tre(r)me(r)*, etc., indicates that *e* should be given the sound which it has in *er* though the *r* should not be sounded.

Alpnachstad	*ahlp*-nahch-staht	(Ger. ch)
Aix-la-Chapelle	aiks-lah-shah-*pel*	
*Aiguilles Rouges	a-gheeyeh-roozh	
Appenzell	*ah*-pen-tsel	
Aargau	*ahr*-gow	
Airolo	i-*ro*-lo	
Aar	ahr	
Arve	ahrv	
Aosta	ah-*os*-tah	
Annecy	ahn-*se*	
Axenstrasse	*ahks*-en-strah-seh	
Borromean	borrow-*me*-an	

*Blümlisalp	*blüm*-lis-ahlp (Ger. ü)
Brienz	breents
Bern	bern
Bâle	bahl
Brunnen	*broon*-en
*Brêvent	bray-*vaN*
Brieg	breeg
Bellaggio	bel-*lah*-jo
*Brünig	*bree*-nig
Col de la Faucille	kol de lah fo-see-yeh
Chamonix	*shah*-moo-nee
Coppet	ko-*pay*
*Chillon	she-*yoN*
*Clarens	klah-*roN*
Cima di Jazzie	che-mah-de-*yaht*-see
Como	*ko*-mo
*Dent Blanche	dawNbloNsh
Domodossola	do-mo-*dos*-so-lah
Davos-Platz	*dah*-vos-plahtz
Eiger	*i*-gher
Engadine	en-gah-*deen*
Eigerwand	i-gher-vant
*Evian-les-bains	aiv-yoN-lay-baN
Finsteraarhorn	fin-ster-*ahr*-horn
Faulhorn	*foul*-horn
Freiburg	*fri*-boorg
Flégère	flay-*jaire*
Ferney	fair-*nay*
Frutigen	*froo*-te-gen
Fogazzaro	fo-gaht-tzah-ro
Furka	*foor*-kah
Grimsel	*grim*-zel
Gemmi	*ghem*-me
Grindelwald	*grin*-del-vahld
Giessbach	*gees*-bach (Ger. ch.)
*Grandson	groN-soN
*Göschenen	*ge(r)sh*-en-en
Glarus	glah-roos
Gersau	*ger*-sow
*Grisons	*gree*-zohN
Guido	*gwe*-do
*Hörnli	*hern*-le
Helvetii	hel-*ve*-she-eye
Handeck	*hahn*-deck
Hapsburg	*haps*-burg
Hospenthal	*hos*-pen-tahl
Haslithal	*hahz*-lee-tahl
Interlaken	in-ter-*lah*-ken
Jungfrau	*yoong*-frow
Jura	*joo*-rah
Laupen	*louw*-pen
Langnau	*lahng*-now
Leuk	loik
Lavater	lah-*fah*-tair

Locarno	lo-*kahr*-no
Lugano	loo-*gah*-no
Lausanne	lo-zahné
Lecco	*lek*-ko
Lauterbrunnen	*iou*-ter-broon-en
*Montanvert	moN-toN-vair
*Mönch	me(r)nsh
Monte Rosa	mon-te-*ro*-sa
*Mont Blanc	moN-bloN
Mt. Cenis	moN se-*ne*
Marienwand	mah-*re*-en-vahnd
Maggiore	mahd-*jo*--rah
Mythenstein	*mee*-ten-stein
Meiringen	*mi*-ring-en
*Mürren	mürren (Ger. ü)
Menaggio	may-*nahd*-jo
Morges	morzh
Martigny	mahr-teen-*ye*
Murten	*moor*-ten
*Montreux	moN-tre(r)
Meillerie	may-er-ee
*Neuchatel	ne(r)-shah-*tel*
Niebelungenleid	*ne*-beh-loong-en-leed
Oberland	*o*-ber-lahnd
Porlezza	por-*let*-tsa
Pestalozzi	pes-tah-*lot*-see
Ouchy	oo-*she*
Rosenlaui	ro-zen-*louw*-wih
Rigi	re-ghee
Reuss	rois
*Rütli	*rüt*-le (Ger. ü)
*Splügen	*splü*-gen (Ger. ü)
*Simplon	saN-ploN
St. Gotthard	saint *gott*-hart
*Sempach	*sem*-pahch (Ger. ch.)
Schynige Platte	shine-e-geh-*plaht*-eh
Staubbach	*stoub*-bahch (Ger. ch)
Solothurn	so-lo-toorn
Stauffacher	stouf-*fahch*-er (Ger. ü)
Schaffhausen	shahf-how-zen
Scheideck	*shy*-dek
Schwyz	schveets
Tête Noire	tate-*nwahr*
*Tartarin	tar-tah-*raN*
*Theodule	ta-o-*dül* (Ger. ü)
Thun	toon
Totensee	to-ten-zay
Thurgau	t*oor*-gow (Ger. ü)
Ticino	te-*che*-no
*Trümmelbach	*trüm*-mel-bahch (Ger. ch)
Uri	*oo*-ree
Unterwalden	*un*-ter-valdt-en
Valais	*vah*-lay
Vaud	vo

Vitznau	*vits*-nou
Vaudois	*vo*-dwah
Von Winkelried	von *vink*-el-reed
Villeneuve	veel-ne(r)ve
Vevey	ve-*vay*
Winterthur	*vin*-ter-toor
Wetterhorn	*vet*-ter-horn
Weggis	*veg*-gis
Weisshorn	*veiss*-horn
Wengern	*ven*-gern
Zürich	zoorik
Zug	zoog
Zermatt	zer-*maht*
Zwingli	*zwing*-lee

SUGGESTIVE PROGRAMS FOR CIRCLES AND CLUBS

The following programs are "suggestive" only. Many clubs will wish to go over carefully the review questions for each chapter. Supplementary pictures will be found in books and magazines and frequent reference to maps will help to make the journey more vivid as one appreciates the relation of localities to each other. The leader can do much to add to the interest of the lesson by looking up allusions which are not noted in the programs.

FIRST PROGRAM.

1. Map drawing of Switzerland from memory, locating the cantons and chief lakes. Members should study the map thoroughly beforehand. A map may if desired be exhibited for two minutes just before the drawing exercise begins and then ten minutes allowed for the actual drawing from memory:

2 Papers: Switzerland previous to 1291; the Swiss cantons against the Hapsburgs.

3. Readings: Song of the Battle of Morgarten, Felicia Hemans; the Patriot's Password, James Montgomery; from Longfellow's "Poems of Places: Switzerland."

4. Brief oral reports on the present population of Switzerland covering (1) density, (2) languages spoken, (3) emigration, (4) religious affinities, (5) education. (See encyclopedias, "Swiss life in town and country," "Social Switzerland," and "A Sovereign People.")

5. Discussion: The Initiative and Referendum in Operation. See article with this title by A. S. Hardy in *Independent*, 62:1407-10, June 13, '07.

6. Roll Call: Characteristics of the different cantons. (See Baedeker, encyclopedias and "Swiss Life in Town and Country.")

SECOND PROGRAM.

1. Paper: The City of Bâle, its University, its famous council, and the two treaties of 1795. (See "Baedeker," encyclopedias and histories.)

2. Discussion: Hans Holbein the younger and his pictures: (See "Holbein" in *Masters in Art* Series, price 20 cents, containing ten illustrations with comments and brief biography.)

3. Paper: John Huss and Jerome of Prague. (See encyclopedias, lives of Huss, works on the Reformation, etc.)

4. Readings: From Victor Hugo's "Alps and Pyrenees" on the sources of the Rhine; also from The Trumpeter of Säckingen. (See THE CHAUTAUQUAN, 35:93, and "Warner Library of the World's Best Literature" under Scheffel.)

5. Paper: Zwingli and the Reformation in Switzerland.

6. Map Review: The Swiss Mountains, their general character and the most famous peaks. (See the present article and "Baedeker.")

7. Roll Call: Facts regarding Swiss glaciers and glaciers in general. (See encyclopedias and bibliography.)

THIRD PROGRAM.

1. A study of Schiller's William Tell. (See THE CHAUTAUQUAN, 34:624-33. One member should lead the discussion giving the outline of the story and bringing out the striking features of the poem, appointing in advance certain members to read illustrative selections.)

2. Roll Call: Quotations from Schiller's William Tell.

3. Paper: Switzerland from the Reformation to the present time.

4. Readings: Selections from The Rigi-Kulm in "A Tramp Abroad" by Mark Twain; also from "Tartarin on the Alps" by Daudet. (Selections from the latter will be found in THE CHAUTAUQUAN, 35:197.)

5. Selections from Wordsworth's poems relating to Swiss scenery.

6. Pronunciation match on Swiss proper names. See pp. 456-9 of this magazine.

FOURTH PROGRAM.

1. Paper: Swiss Industries and Workingmen's Societies. (See "Swiss Life in Town and Country," "Social Switzerland," and "A Sovereign People.")

2. Readings: From Longfellow's "Hyperion," and from "Over the Alps on a Bicycle," The Crossing of the Brünig Pass. (This was first published in the *Century Magazine* for April 1898.)

3. The Nationalization of the Swiss Railways. (See article with this title in *Arena*, 36:577-84. Dec., '06.)

4. Map Review with all available pictures: The Mountains of the Bernese Oberland.

7. Roll Call: Anecdotes of adventures in the mountains of this region. (See bibliography.)

5. A Review of Articles entitled "Steepest Railway in the World," *Rev. of Rev.*, 30:438-40, Oct., 1904, and "To the Jungfrau peak by trolley," *Century Magazine*, 72:245-53.

6. Reading: "Truth at Last," E. R. Sill. See The Library Shelf in this magazine.

FIFTH PROGRAM.

1. Paper: The Alp Pastures and Agriculture. (See "Swiss Life in Town and Country.")

2. Reading: "Above the Clouds at Metequi," *Atlantic*, 96:251-6, August, '05.

3. Map Review: Swiss Passes: St. Gotthard, Simplon, Great St. Bernard, Splügen, Brünig, Furka, Grimsel, Gemmi, and Col de la Faucille. (Items of interest regarding these will be found in "Baedeker," Mrs. Pennell's "Over the Alps on a Bicycle," and other books.)

4. Paper: Religious Life and Influences among the Swiss. (See "Swiss Life in Town and Country," histories, encyclopedias, etc.)

5. Reading: Tobogganing on a glacier. J. A. Symonds in "Our Life in the Swiss Highlands," or from "Alpine Climbing in Automobiles," *Century Magazine*, 70:605-16, August, '05.

6. Roll Call: Swiss legends and superstitions. (See "Swiss Life in Town and Country," "Baedeker," etc.)

SIXTH PROGRAM.

1. Roll Call: Quotations from distinguished writers showing the influence of the Alps upon them.

2. Map Review: "The Heart of the Alps."

3. Papers: Edward Whymper; John Tyndall. (See encyclopedias, biographies and magazine articles and their own works.)

4. Brief Reports: Famous Swiss guides and incidents concerning them. (See books by Tyndall, Whymper, Conway and others.)

5. Book Review: "Up the Matterhorn in a Boat," a whimsical tale first published in *The Century Magazine*, July to October, 1906.

6. Reading: Selections from Whymper's "Scrambles Among the Alps," or from articles in *McClure's Magazine* for September, 1895, and July, 1896, on the Matterhorn.

SEVENTH PROGRAM.

1. Roll Call: Pronunciation of Swiss proper names, a half dozen or more being assigned to each member.

2. Paper: Swiss Climate and its effect upon health. (See encyclopedias, "Swiss Life in Town and Country," and chapters on Davos in "Our Life in the Swiss Highlands," Symonds.)

3. Map Review of Chamonix and its environs.

4. Reading: Coleridge's "Hymn to Mont Blanc." (See selections in THE CHAUTAUQUAN, 35:197.)

5. Oral Reports: Coleridge's Visit to Switzerland; Leslie Stephen; John Addington Symonds. (See "Poole's Index" for magazine articles on both of the latter.)

6. Reading: "Sunset on Mont Blanc," from Leslie Stephen's "The Playground of Europe." (See Library Shelf in this magazine.)

EIGHTH PROGRAM.

1. Papers: John Calvin; Byron and Shelley at Lake Geneva.

2. Readings: From W. D. Howell's "A Little Swiss Sojourn," his amusing account of Bonivard. (This was first published in *Harper's Magazine*, 76:452, 572.)

3. Brief reports: Vine culture in Switzerland. (See "Swiss Life in Town and Country"); Voltaire in Switzerland; Associations connected with Rousseau.

4. Reading: Selections from "The Alps on a Motor Cycle," J. Pennell, *Century Magazine*, 67:607-13, February, '04.

5. Review of article on "Open Air Parliaments of Switzerland." *Rev. of Rev.*, 35:205-8, Feb., '07.

6. Roll Call: Answered by giving three respects in which Switzerland has rendered conspicuous service to the world.

Sunset on Mount Blanc

From "The Playground of Europe"

By Leslie Stephen

WE were alone with the mighty dome, dazzling our eyes in the brilliant sunshine, and guarded by its sleeping avalanches. Luckily there was no temptation to commit the abomination of walking "against time" or racing any rival caravan of climbers. The whole day was before us, for it would have been undesirable to reach the chilly summit too early; and we could afford the unusual luxury of lounging up Mont Blanc. We took, I hope full advantage of our opportunities. We could peer into the blue depths of crevasses, so beautiful that one might long for such a grave, were it not for the awkward prospect of having one's bones put under a glass case by the next generation of scientific travelers. We could record in our memories the strange forms of the shattered séracs, those grotesque ice-masses which seem to suggest that the monarch himself has a certain clumsy sense of humour. We lingered longest on the summit of the Dome du Goute,

itself a most majestic mountain were it not overawed by its gigantic neighbor. There, on the few ledges of rock which are left exposed in summer, the thunder has left its scars. The lightning's strokes have covered numbers of stones with little glass-like beads, showing that this must be one of its favorite haunts. But on this glorious summer day the lightnings were at rest; and we could peacefully count over the vast wilderness of peaks which already stretched far and wide beneath our feet. The lower mountain ranges appeared to be drawn up in parallel ranks like the sea waves heaved in calm weather by a monotonous ground-swell. Each ridge was blended into a uniform hue by the intervening atmosphere, sharply defined along the summit line, and yet only distinguished from its predecessor and successor by a delicate gradation of tone. Such a view produces the powerful but shadowy impressions which one expects from an opium dream. The vast perspective drags itself out to an horizon so distant as to blend imperceptibly with the lower sky. It has a vague suggestion of rhythmical motion, strangely combined with eternal calm. Drop a pebble into a perfectly still sheet of water; imagine that each ripple is supplanted by a lofty mountain range, of which all detail is lost in purple haze, and that the furthest undulations melt into the mysterious infinite. One gazes with a sense of soothing melancholy as one listens to plaintive modulations of some air of linked "sweetness long drawn out." Far away among the hills we could see long reaches of the peaceful Lake of Geneva, just gleaming through the varying purple; but at our backs the icy crest of the great mountain still rose proudly above us, to remind us that our task was not yet finished. . . .

Carefully calculating our time, we advanced along the "dromedary's Hump" and stepped upon the culminating ridge of the mountain about an hour before sunset. We had time to collect ourselves, to awake our powers of observation, and to prepare for the grand spectacle, for which preparations were already being made. There had been

rehearsals enough in all conscience to secure a perfect performance. For millions of ages the lamps had been lighted and the transparencies had been shown with no human eye to observe or hand to applaud. Twice, I believe only twice before, an audience had taken its place in this lofty gallery. . . . And now we waited eagerly for the performance to commence; the cold was sufficient to freeze the wine in our bottles, but in still air the cold is but little felt, and by walking briskly up and down and adopting the gymnastic exercise in which the London cabman delights in cold weather, we were able to keep up a sufficient degree of circulation. I say "we," but I am libeling the most enthusiastic member of the party. Loppé sat resolutely on the snow, at the risk, as we might have thought, of following the example of Lot's wife. Superior, as it appeared, to all the frailties which beset the human frame suddenly plunged into a temperature I know not how many degrees below freezing-point, he worked with ever increasing fury in a desperate attempt to fix upon canvas some of the magic beauties of the scene. Glancing from earth to heaven and from north to south, sketching with breathless rapidity the appearance of the eastern ranges, and then wheeling round like a weathercock to make hasty notes of the western clouds, breaking out at times into uncontrollable exclamations of delight, or reproving his thoughtless companions when their opaque bodies eclipsed a whole quarter of the heavens, he enjoyed, I should fancy, an hour of as keen delight as not often occurs to an enthusiastic lover of the sublime in nature. We laughed, envied and admired, and he escaped frostbites. I wish that I could substitute his canvas, though, to say the truth, I fear it would exhibit a slight confusion of the points of the compass—for my words; but, as that is impossible, I must endeavor briefly to indicate the most impressive features of the scenery. My readers must kindly set their imaginations to work in aid of feeble language; for even the most eloquent language is but a poor substitute for a painter's brush, and a painter's brush lags far behind

these grandest aspects of nature. The easiest way of obtaining the impression is to follow in my steps; for in watching a sunset from Mont Blanc one feels that one is passing one of those rare moments of life at which all the surrounding scenery is instantaneously and indelibly photographed on the mental retina by a process which no second-hand operation can even dimly transfer to others. To explain its nature requires a word or two of preface.

The ordinary view from Mont Blanc is not especially picturesque—and for a sufficient reason. The architect has concentrated his whole energies in producing a single impression. Everything has been so arranged as to intensify the sense of vast height and an illimitable horizon. In a good old guide-book I have read, on the authority (I think) of Pliny, that the highest mountain in the world is 300,000 feet above the sea; and one is apt to fancy, on ascending Mont Blanc, that the guess is not so far out. The effect is perfectly unique in the Alps; but it is produced at a certain sacrifice. All dangerous rivals have been removed to such a distance as to become apparently insignificant. No grand mass can be admitted into the foreground; for the sense of vast size is gradually forced upon you by the infinite multiplicity of detail. Mont Blanc must be an Asiatic despot, alone and supreme, with all inferior peaks reverently couched at his feet. If a man, previously as ignorant of geography as a boy who has just left a public school, could be transported for a moment to the summit, his impression would be that the Alps resembled a village of a hundred hovels grouped round a stupendous cathedral. Fully to appreciate this effect, requires a certain familiarity with Alpine scenery, for otherwise the effect produced is a dwarfing of the inferior mountains into pettiness instead of an exaltation of Mont Blanc into almost portentous magnificence. Grouped around you at unequal distances lie innumerable white patches, looking like the tented encampments of scattered army corps. Hold up a glove at arm's length, and it will cover the whole of such

a group. On the boundless plain beneath (I say "plain," for the greatest mountain system of Europe appears to have subsided into a rather uneven plain), it is a mere spot, a trifling dent upon the huge shield on whose central boss you are placed. But you know, though at first you can hardly realize the knowledge, that that insignificant discoloration represents a whole mountain district. One spot, for example, represents the clustered peaks of the Bernese Oberland; a block, as big as a pebble, is the soaring Jungfrau, the terrible mother of avalanches; a barely distinguishable wrinkle is the reverse of those snowy wastes of the Blümlis Alp, which seem to be suspended above the terrace of Bern, thirty miles away; and that little whitish streak represents the greatest ice stream of the Alps, the huge Aletsch glacier, whose monstrous proportions have been impressed upon you by hours of laborious plodding. One patch contains the main sources from which the Rhine descends to the German Ocean, two or three more overlook the Italian plains and encircle the basin of the Po; from a more distant group flows the Danube, and from your feet the snow melts to supply the Rhone. You feel that you are in some sense looking down upon Europe from Rotterdam to Venice and from Varna to Marseilles. The vividness of the impression depends entirely upon the degree to which you can realize the immense size of all these immeasurable details. Now, in the morning, the usual time for an ascent, the details are necessarily vague, because the noblest part of the view lies between the sun and the spectator. But in the evening light each ridge, and peak, and glacier stands out with startling distinctness, and each, therefore, is laden with its weight of old association. There, for example, was the grim Matterhorn: its angular dimensions were of infinitesmal minuteness; it would puzzle a mathematician to say how small a space its image would occupy on his retina; but, within that small space, its form was defined with exquisite accuracy; and we could recognize the precise configuration

of the wild labyrinth of rocky ridges up which the earlier adventurers forced their way from the Italian side. And thus we not only knew, but felt that at our feet was lying a vast slice of the map of Europe. The effect was to exaggerate the apparent height, till the view had about it something portentous and unnatural: it seemed to be such a view as could be granted not even to mountaineers of earthly mould, but rather to some genie from the "Arabian Nights," flying high above a world tinted with the magical colouring of old romance.

Thus distinctly drawn, though upon so minute a scale, every rock and slope preserved its true value, and the impression of stupendous height became almost oppressive as it was forced upon the imagination that a whole world of mountains, each of them a mighty mass in itself, lay couched far beneath our feet, reaching across the whole diameter of the vast panorama. And now, whilst occupied in drinking in that strange sensation, and allowing our minds to recover their equilibrium from the first staggering shock of astonishment, began the strange spectacle of which we were the sole witnesses. One long delicate cloud, suspended in mid-air just below the sun, was gradually adorning itself with prismatic coloring. Round the limitless horizon ran a faint fog-bank, unfortunately not quite thick enough to produce that depth of coloring which sometimes makes an Alpine sunset inexpressibly gorgeous. The weather— it was the only complaint we had to make—erred on the side of fineness. But the coloring was brilliant enough to prevent any thoughts of serious disappointment. The long series of western ranges melted into a uniform hue as the sun declined in their rear. Amidst their folds the Lake of Geneva became suddenly lighted up in a faint yellow gleam. To the east a blue gauze seemed to cover valley by valley, as they sank into night and the intervening ridges rose with increasing distinctness, or rather it seemed that some fluid of exquisite delicacy of color and substance was flooding all the lower country beneath the great mountains. Peak

by peak the high snow fields caught the rosy glow and shone like signal fires across the dim breadths of delicate twilight. Like Xerxes, we looked over the countless host sinking into rest, but with the rather different reflection, that a hundred years hence they would probably be doing much the same thing, whilst we should long have ceased to take any interest in the performance. And suddenly began a more startling phenomenon. A vast cone, with its apex pointing away from us, seemed to be suddenly cut out from the world beneath; night was within its borders and the twilight still all round; the blue mists were quenched where it fell, and for the instant we could scarcely tell what was the origin of this strange appearance. Some unexpected change seemed to have taken place in the program; as though a great fold in the curtain had suddenly given way, and dropped on to part of the scenery. Of course, a moment's reflection explained the meaning of this uncanny intruder; it was the giant shadow of Mont Blanc, testifying to his supremacy over all meaner eminences. It is difficult to say how sharply marked was the outline, and how startling was the contrast between this pyramid of darkness and the faintly lighted spaces beyond its influence; a huge inky blot seemed to have suddenly fallen upon the landscape. As we gazed we could see it move. It swallowed up ridge by ridge, and its sharp point crept steadily from one landmark to another down the broad Valley of Aosta. We were standing, in fact, on the point of the gnomon of a gigantic sundial, the face of which was formed by thousands of square miles of mountain and valley. So clear was the outline that, if figures had been scrawled upon glaciers and ridges, we could have told the time to a second; indeed, we were half inclined to look for our own shadows at a distance so great that whole villages would be represented by a scarcely distinguishable speck of coloring. The huge shadow, looking ever more strange and magical, struck the distant Becca di Nona, and then climbed into the dark region where the broader shadow of the world

was rising into the eastern sky. By some singular effect of perspective, rays of darkness seemed to be converging from above our heads to a point immediately above the apex of the shadowy cone. For a time it seemed that there was a kind of anti-sun in the east, pouring out not light, but deep shadow as it rose. The apex soon reached the horizon, and then to our surprise began climbing the distant sky. Would it never stop, and was Mont Blanc capable of overshadowing not only the earth but the sky? For a minute or two I fancied, in a bewildered way, that the unearthly object would fairly rise from the ground and climb upwards to the zenith. But rapidly the lights went out upon the great army of mountains; the snow all round took the livid hue which immediately succeeds an Alpine sunset, and almost at a blow the shadow of Mont Blanc was swallowed up in the general shade of night. The display had ceased suddenly at its culminating point, and it was highly expedient for the spectators to retire. We had no time to lose if we would get off the summit before the grip of the frost should harden the snows into an ice-crust; and in a minute we were running and sliding downwards at our best pace towards the familiar Corridor. Yet as we went the sombre magnificence of the scenery seemed for a time to increase. We were between the day and the night. The western heavens were of the most brilliant blue with spaces of transparent green, whilst a few scattered cloudlets glowed as if with internal fire. To the east the night rushed up furiously, and it was difficult to imagine that the dark purple sky was really cloudless and not blackened by the rising of some portentous storm. That it was, in fact, cloudless, appeared from the unbroken disc of the full moon, which, if I may venture to say so, had a kind of silly expression, as though it were a bad imitation of the sun, totally unable to keep the darkness in order.

> With how sad steps, O moon, thou climb'st the sky,
> How silently and with how wan a face!

as Sidney exclaims. And truly, set in that strange gloom the moon looked wan and miserable enough; the lingering sunlight showed by contrast that she was but a feeble source of illumination; and, but for her half-comic look of helplessness, we might have sympathized with the astronomers who tell us that she is nothing but a vast perambulating tombstone, proclaiming to all mankind in the words of the familiar epitaph, "As I am now, you soon shall be!" To speak after the fashion of early mythologies, one might fancy that some supernatural cuttlefish was shedding his ink through the heavens to distract her, and that the poor moon had but a bad chance of escaping his clutches. Hurrying downwards with occasional glances at the sky, we had soon reached the Grand Plateau, whence our further retreat was secure, and from that wildest of mountain fastnesses we saw the last striking spectacle of the evening. In some sense it was perhaps the most impressive of all. As all Alpine travelers know, the Grand Plateau is a level space of evil omen, embraced by a vast semicircle of icy slopes. The avalanches which occasionally descend across it, and which have caused more than one catastrophe, give it a bad reputation; and at night the icy jaws of the great mountain seem to be enclosing you in a fatal embrace. At this moment there was something half grotesque in its sternness. Light and shade were contrasted in a manner so bold as to be almost bizarre. One half of the cirque was of a pallid white against the night, which was rushing up still blacker and thicker, except that a few daring stars shone out like fiery sparks against a pitchy canopy; the other half, reflecting the black night, was relieved against the last gleams of daylight; in front a vivid band of blood-red light burnt along the horizon, beneath which seemed to lie an abyss of mysterious darkness. It was the last struggle between night and day, and the night seemed to assume a more ghastly ferocity as the day sank, pale and cold, before its antagonist. The Grand Plateau, indeed, is a fit scene for such contrasts; for there in mid-day you may feel the reflection of

the blinding snows like the blast of a furnace, where a few hours before you were realizing the keenest pangs of frost-bite. The cold and the night were now the conquerors, and the angry sunset-glow seemed to grudge the victory. The light rapidly faded, and the darkness, no longer seen in the strange contrast, subsided to its ordinary tones. The magic was gone; and it was in a commonplace though lovely summer night that we reached our resting-place at the Grand Mulets.

Truth at Last.*

Does a man ever give up hope, I wonder,—
Face the grim fact, seeing it clear as day?
When Bennen saw the snow slip, heard its thunder
Low, louder, roaring round him, felt the speed
Grow swifter as the avalanche hurled downward,
Did he for just one heart-throb—did he indeed
Know with all certainty, as they swept onward,
There was the end, where the crag dropped away?
Or did he think, even till they plunged and fell,
Some miracle would stop them? Nay, they tell
That he turned round, face forward, calm and pale,
Stretching his arms out toward his native vale
As if in mute, unspeakable farewell,
And so went down.—'Tis something, if at last,
Though only for a flash, a man may see
Clear-eyed the future as he sees the past,
From doubt, or fear, or hope's illusion free.

E. R. Sill.

*From "Collected Poems," Edward Rowland Sill. By permission of the publishers, Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

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Every leader knows the advantages of "team play." The astute politician, the athletic coach, the principal of the public school, the successful club leader—all rely upon that one indispensable quality in securing the best results. When friendships are broken up—when wars prevail, it is because somehow that magic touchstone has been lost. The C. L. S. C. this year is to make a study of the possibilities of international "team play." Very rudimentary forms are all we can discover as yet in this somewhat quarrelsome planet of ours, but evolution is going on and a step in hastening the process is to discover the highest forms which have so far developed. It is a subject of much interest to the general public, and churches, Y. M. C. A.'s, and clubs ought to have no difficulty in forming circles.

Many persons have an idea that to be ignorant on the subject of art is rather commendable. Their attitude is satirized in the famous "bromide" by Mr. Gellett Burgess, who represents them as saying complacently: "I don't know anything about art but I know what I like." Such people, often quite unconsciously, shut themselves out of a fascinating world; therefore

Chautauqua aims to open doors for them and to lure them into the development of powers which they scarcely know they possess. No field of study more richly repays a little intelligent effort than that of art. Gifted men in every country have struggled to express their sense of the beauty of nature and of the human form, and every intelligent man and woman ought to have the privilege of understanding the message which these men have left to the world. Holland, which has so often been the world's teacher, has achieved great things in the art of painting. THE CHAUTAUQUAN series on "Dutch Art and Artists," beginning next month, is an opportunity not to be missed.

SOME IMPRESSIONS OF THE NEW COURSE.

The new course for the coming Modern European year has already shown its "pulling power." People recognize its educational value as well as its readable qualities. Leaders at the various Chautauquas who are usually the first to make a practical test of it write enthusastically. One platform superintendent from Ohio says: "There has never been a circle here, there will be if I have to be part of the circumference myself."

An Indiana Round Table leader writes: "I am certainly pleased with the work for this year. In 'Man and the Earth' I like the author's optimistic view point. His ideas of man's continued development spiritually and intellectually and faith in both man and the power behind the earth-plan cannot fail to make an interesting study.

The president of a Kansas Chautauqua has been examining the new books with this result: "When I began reading 'Man and the Earth' I forgot all about the rest of them. It fascinated me so that I nearly finished the book yesterday. In my judgment you have not sent out a more interesting and delightful set of books than those for the coming year. I shall take every opportunity to urge their value upon our Chautauquans."

A WORD TO CIRCLES.

It was said of Wellington that one of his chief sources of strength was his careful preparation for every campaign. Men and supplies, possibilities of every sort were anticipated and when the time for action came he was ready. Some such strategic power which will insure success may readily become a quality of any Chautauqua Circle. Let one or more committees hold occasional meetings during the summer and work out plans for the autumn. A circular letter to old members early in September can be sent out with good results. An interview with the local librarian may enable the committee to secure additional books for the use of the circle, or at least to get from the librarian a typewritten list of books bearing upon next year's course. Some one should see to it that the books are on hand early. Arrangements for a Chautauqua Vesper Service in the early autumn might be made. Articles written for the local paper would make known to the public the purpose and possibilities of Chautauqua work. Material suitable for use in a local paper will be furnished by the Chautauqua Office, and in this way many people not in touch with Club and Circle life but who would like to read by themselves may be reached.

A PHILIPPINE CHAUTAUQUA.

It is quite in accordance with American educational ideas in the Philippines under the direction of Dr. David P. Barrows, that a "Chautauqua" should be part of the program this year. The official name of the gathering which was held some two months ago was the "Vacation Assembly," but Chautauqua may fairly lay claim to this child of the far Pacific since its teaching staff included such early Chautauqua teachers as Professors W. D. McClintock and Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago. The Assembly was picturesquely situated high up in the mountains among the pine trees where the temperature varies

only from sixty to eighty degrees and the air is so invigorating that it is an ideal refuge for many teachers after their year of work in the tropical regions below. Baguio, the site of the assembly, is on the island of Benguet and as there are many representatives of various native tribes within easy reach doubtless some of those present prevailed upon Professor Starr to organize personally conducted parties to these localities. The *Teachers Assembly Herald,* a four-page sheet which was printed each day of the session, gives reports of the various lecture series which dealt with important educational problems. Some of the lighter features of the Assembly included tennis, an athletic "meet," various social gatherings including bonfires, readings from popular authors, etc. The Governor General of the Philippines, James F. Smith, in his address at the Assembly, paid high tribute to the influence of the American teacher in helping to solve successfully some of the most perplexing problems of the Philippine government.

A SPECIAL COURSE ON SWITZERLAND.

The series of articles on Switzerland in this number of THE CHAUTAUQUAN will, with two additional books, constitute a C. L. S. C. special course for which a seal will be awarded after the applicant has filled out a brief review paper containing twenty-five questions, sent upon payment of the fee of fifty cents.

The selection of the required books permits some liberty of choice. For the first book any one of the following:

A Short History of Switzerland. K. Dändliker.
The Story of Switzerland. R. Stead and Mrs. A. Hug.
Swiss Life in Town and Country. Story.
A Sovereign People. Henry D. Lloyd.

For the second book, any one of the following:

Scrambles Among the Alps. E. Whymper.
Hours of Exercise in the Alps. J. Tyndall.
The Playground of Europe. Leslie Stephen.
Our Life in the Swiss Highlands. John Addington and M. A. Symonds.

THE RECENT AMERICAN YEAR—AS CHAUTAUQUANS SEE IT.

The course of study in foreign criticism of America which Chautauqua readers have been taking this year under the genial leadership of Mr. John Graham Brooks, has presumably prepared them to play the rôle of critic themselves. They have been learning on the one hand "how not to do it" and on the other how criticism may be administered very successfully as a tonic beneficial to all concerned. Recently Chautauqua has sent out a list of questions to all the circles asking them to make critical comments upon the reading course for the past year. An analysis of fifty replies which have been received up to the date of this writing brings out some facts well worth considering: The circles were first asked to enumerate in order of preference three articles or series of articles in THE CHAUTAUQUAN for the past year. Mr. Brooks' series, "As Others See Us," easily took the lead, but American Painting showed a somewhat close second and the series on American Scientists was far and away the favorite as regards the third place. The brief biographies of distinguished people were often coupled with the vote for the scientists which seems to indicate that the human as well as the scientific element had proved an attraction in this series. The articles relating to Immigration and Highways and Byways were especially commended. The Library Shelf, Vesper Hour, literary articles and Round Table received some scattering votes but the limit of choice to three naturally brought the Required Reading to the front.

A slight attempt at a psychological study of the circles' membership was made in the question "Upon receipt of the magazine to what part of it do you first turn?" In these answers the leadership of the Round Table is doubtless explained by the eagerness of members for program material, order of reading and new announcements, though interest in their fellow readers, class affairs, etc., also seem to have been with some a compelling cause. The fact that Highways and Byways claimed the next largest share of

interest going ahead even of the illustrations which ranked next, shows that Chautauquans are alive to the connection between books and everyday life. As above noted many readers first take a bird's eye view of the contents of the magazine by means of its illustrations, but quite a number it appears first turn to the required reading. These are doubtless those forehanded souls who are always on time! The Vesper Hour makes the first appeal to some and still other readers with presumably the instinct for browsing look first for the Library Shelf.

One of the most striking features of this experiment is the revelation of strong individuality characterizing the circles. The fifty whose criticisms are being discussed, are plainly a typical group. They come from twenty-one different states. One-sixth represent village communities, another sixth the larger cities, the remaining two-thirds being evenly divided between towns numbering between five and fifty thousand and those between five hundred and five thousand.

In response to the request for comment favorable or otherwise upon the books of the year, the liveliest discussion resulted. "Races and Immigrants" far outdistanced the rest, then "Newer Ideals of Peace," "American Literature and last "Provincial Types in American Fiction." A number of circles contented themselves with general comments: "all interesting and helpful," "nothing but favorable comment," "particularly fine," "very favorable," "books of unusual interest," "educational, very interesting and helpful," "compare favorably with other years," etc. As a foil to these was the comment, "poorest and least interesting of any year."

American Literature while accorded much approval was objected to by some as "too general," "too scattering;" others while enjoying its point of view felt that a book of selections with particular studies of authors would have suited them better. The wisdom of repeating a book like "Provincial Types" was questioned. Its influence in stimulating a closer acquaintance with American masterpieces was

however, very apparent, while a number ranked it next to "Races and Immigrants" in their choice of favorites. About the latter book there was remarkable unanimity of sentiment, the fact that it was reprinted from a CHAUTAUQUAN series of four years ago, seeming to present no obstacle. This and "Newer Ideals of Peace" were frequently mentioned together as the important books of the year. But it was over Miss Addams' book that the greatest intensity of feeling was expressed. Its style was a stumbling block to some who halted over the unfamiliar words: "difficult for the average reader," "not simplified enough in expression," etc. But that it set people thinking and that Chautauquans are practical folk eager for results is evident: "more ideal than practical," "critical rather than constructive," some said. One earnest circle anxious to help along the millennium felt that it "points out weaknesses without finding a cure." Some day perchance the result may show that the book itself is one of the beginnings of the cure. The very intensity of the criticisms gave them a touch of humor. One southern circle wrote, "books delightful and two of them touched our city politics;" another feared "so much harping upon equality" in the year's books. Two northern circles felt that Miss Addams championed the cause of the immigrant too ardently in view of general socialistic and anarchistic dangers, and a western circle which heartily enjoyed "Newer Ideals" was nevertheless "unanimously in favor of keeping our navy as a safeguard to peace." On the other hand, one circle was especially pleased with the literary style of the book; another which was in close touch with the playground movement discussed it with interest, and a large proportion found it most stimulating. The frankness of the criticisms is a pleasant indication that the circles are doing their own thinking and eager to get the best results from their course of study.

In reply to the question as to possible improvements in THE CHAUTAUQUAN, very few suggestions were offered, and some of these presented problems difficult of solution. Such

expressions of opinion are, however, much appreciated and readers may be assured that due weight will be given to them all.

NEWS FROM READERS AND CIRCLES.

Naturally the August meeting of the Round Table was reminiscent of the year's achievements. The delegate from Lincoln, Nebraska, was the first to be heard from. "I really don't belong here," she said apologetically, "for our Circle lapsed last year, but I thought we might serve to 'point a moral and adorn a tale' when I tell you that we had a reunion in April at which our chief topic of conversation was what we had lost by disbanding!" "It reminds me," said a Boston member, "of a recent story by Robert Herrick in *The Atlantic* in which a husband and wife accidentally met after being separated for twelve years. It developed that the separation hadn't been a success for either of them and they concluded that they were more 'compatible' than they had supposed. Like the Lincoln delegate, I commend the moral of my tale to circles meditating separation!"

"Fortunately or unfortunately, I'm an individual reader and can't separate," laughed a business man from Atlanta, Georgia. "But I can assure you that this year's course has proved of great benefit to me. I especially enjoyed Mr. Common's 'Races and Immigrants.' It opened my eyes to the real situation of the negro here in the South and I intend to make a thorough study of this broad question."

"This is my first year in the C. L. S. C.," remarked a Pennsylvanian who had been conferring with his Southern neighbor. "Our town of Minersville with approximately six thousand people has become in the last fifteen years about half foreign. Poles, Slavs, Italians, and Tyrolese have influenced our community life tremendously. It would seem that material for first hand study is here. I have read the books with great interest, pleasure, enthusiasm and profit. I think I can safely say that the reading has been an epoch in my thinking. I have felt the desire to get into the struggle, to make the glorious suggestions and possibilities realities."

The foreign mail arriving at this juncture, Pendragon broke the seal of a letter from London. "This is from Miss Cox, our Bermuda member of 1909," he said, "who has been sojourning in England for some time. She says that she has been following out a Chautauqua suggestion for this year and studying conditions of life about her, particularly the immigration situation which is becoming such a serious factor in English life, and the problem of

the unemployed. She says, 'I have enjoyed a visit to Blenheim this year. Mrs. Burnett's "Shuttle" is such a good study of Anglo-American alliances, descendants of working English people coming back to finance the estates. How splendidly the Chautauqua Reading Course prepares one for enjoying the historic, literary, and artistic side of Europe. I have spent two weeks in Oxford this year but must content myself now by telling you that Oxford students and professors told me I should become a cicerone for that grand old city! I have been spending a month at Aldershot. His Majesty was down for manoevers and it was thrilling to hear the national anthem played in his presence. Then I went to a searchlight tattoo given for H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. There was a splendid concert by sixteen massed bands of England's best regiments. When they rendered "Abide with me" it was very impressive. . . . I have visited Westminster Abbey three times again this year, pausing by the tombs of Darwin, Newton, Livingston, Handel, Disraeli, Gladstone, and Browning. So far I have been in the National Gallery twice on this trip, more interesting than ever after studying British Artists in THE CHAUTAUQUAN last year. Have enjoyed Kew gardens several times this year and look forward to much Chautauqua work next winter.'"

The delegate from Almira, Washington, presented a copy of their Longfellow program as the Circle has made a special point of observing memorial days, inviting guests and in this way drawing attention to the work. As the President of the Circle is editor of the local paper, the Chautauquans are able to exert some educational influence upon the community.

"We have had a delightful year," reported the delegate from Upper Sandusky, Ohio. "We gave special attention to American Literature, with much memorizing of quotations when we required the circle to name the authors. 'Races and Immigrants' and 'Newer Ideals of Peace' proved the favorites among our books." The Corinth, Mississippi, Chautauquans, members of a manufacturing community of about seven thousand, reported ten enthusiastic members who had especially enjoyed the articles on American Painting, Mr. Brooks' "Signs of Progress," and the Science articles. "I notice," said Pendragon, referring to a collection of reports, "that many of the circles were especially attracted to the closing chapters of Mr. Brooks' series. If we cannot peer into the future ourselves, we seem to appreciate any far-seeing critic who can discover gleams of hope on the horizon."

"We certainly have found all the books interesting and helpful," commented Miss Holmes, the Secretary of the Ruskin Circle of Red Bank, N. J. "We always have been a live circle and the

American year has especially appealed to us so that scarcely anyone has failed to prepare the work assigned. We have our programs typewritten, as you see from this specimen, and we have many wide-awake discussions. We expect next year to exceed all our past efforts!"

"The Land of the Kaiser and its little neighbor Holland will certainly afford opportunity for researches of the most entertaining character," rejoined Pendragon. "I can assure every Chautauquan of a program of unusual quality for the Modern European Year."

"We have already laid our plans quite carefully for next year," said the delegate from the Gunsaulus Circle of Kansas City, Kansas. "We mean to specialize in the Circle upon the Dutch series and the Modern European Literature, reading the other books at home so that all regular members may come out even at the end of the year. In this way we can give very particular attention to certain parts of the course which attract us especially, while we shall get the benefit of the historic background which we are to study by ourselves."

"Ours is a Kansas farming country," explained a member from Burr Oak. "We have had no immigrant population to study and our circle consists of just four members. But we call ourselves 'The Big Four Chautauquans,' and we talk of adding more next year. There is another large literary circle here, but we felt that the Chautauqua plan supplied our needs better and decided to stay by the Class of 1911! Two of our members are clerks, one a compositor and one a teacher. We are all so busy that we feared we couldn't find time for all the work, but have been surprised ourselves at the amount accomplished. We have had weekly meetings, done all the required readings, followed some of the Round Table suggestions and aside from the regular work, we have had eight special exercises: 1. A History of our Town. 2. Debate on the influence of Hamilton and Jefferson. 3. Map Review of Europe, especially the countries sending us immigrants. 4. Reports of life in Southern Italy. 5. History of the Initiative and Referendum. 6. Readings from American Poets. 7. Description of Ellis Island by a visitor from New York City. 8. Pictures of negro conditions as seen by one of our own number."

"Everybody seems to be busy," commented a member from Milwaukee, "whether he or she lives in a large or a small town. These 'Big Four Chautauquans' evidently felt that the C. L. S. C. was really worth while and they've found it so. I think that's the whole secret of Chautauqua Circles. The course isn't meant to be an easy-chair affair or a chance to make embroidery while somebody else reads to you. It means concentration of your

powers upon a subject worth thinking about—it has certainly helped to stimulate my wits."

Will you hear from another Kansas Circle?" queried a member from Blue Rapids. "We are new and of course we feel our newness, but the course has been well worth while. We have no immigrants in our town, which is a manufacturing place of about two thousand. Farming and stock raising goes on in the country all round about us. I fancy we are a typical circle. Some have had college advantages and others not and our ages range from twenty to sixty-seven. We have twelve members and you may expect to see us in line early next year."

"After what the Milwaukee member has said it would seem rather superfluous to remark that an Illinois farmer's wife is a very busy person most of the year! But I shall venture it, nevertheless," and the speaker glanced cheerfully over the array of delegates representing many different walks in life. "Our Circle is in Lindenwood, Illinois," she continued, "and as our village boasts only one hundred and twenty-five inhabitants, we have to be content with our private libraries for reference books. Our community is mainly of English or New England descent with many German immigrants and Miss Addams' book gave us material for much interesting discussion. All of our fifteen members are enrolled at Chautauqua."

"We've been reported before this year," said the Robert Browning delegate from Warren, Ohio, "but do let us just mention our closing banquet. I think you would all have been glad to come. I'm sure you would have been most welcome if you could have been squeezed in! As it was, there were fifty-five of us. We started our circle with eleven members seven years ago and the help we have all gained from the course of study and associations of the circle can't be measured. I can't begin to report the toasts at our banquet for it would not be doing justice to them, but some of the good things which we hope to see in Warren—public play grounds, a day nursery, a Y. M. C. A., a new railroad station, etc., were foreshadowed and the end is not yet. Our sense of civic responsibility has been quickened this year by our American studies."

"Apropos of banquets," said Pendragon, "I think the delegate from Beatrice, Nebraska, has some recent history to report." "We are quite persuaded of the value of the banquet as a stage in the life history of a Chautauqua Circle," responded the member from Beatrice. "Our regular circle held its fourteenth this year, and no pains were spared to make it expressive of American year sentiments. The place cards were decorated with hand-painted Colonial dames and gentlemen, and the Tennyson Class flower, the red rose,

was much in evidence. The toasts surveyed the influence of our circle upon our intellectual life, our social life and upon our city. We toasted the graduates of '08 and our alumni. We looked backward and forward. And all of the things that we wanted to say and didn't were happily summed up in the final speech 'Just nothing —everything—home if anything!' I can assure you we are all ready for next year's work. I must also report the eighth annual banquet of the S. H. G. The club is in a very prosperous condition, both in numbers and interest. You may like to see this little hand-painted program of our banquet introduced by the owl, bird of wisdom! This year we devoted the time almost wholly to the study of Shakespeare. Only two plays, 'Julius Cæsar' and 'Antony and Cleopatra,' have been taken up, but it has been done in a very thorough manner. Members of the circle have been assigned the different characters and have kept them till the completion of the study of the play. Much attention has been given to the historical setting and at the close there has been a special meeting with character sketches and discussions on historical facts and the poet's interpretation. Altogether we may say that Chautauqua is strongly entrenched in Beatrice throughout the year."

"The circle at Falconer, New York, must also be included among the successful holders of banquets," commented Pendragon as he looked over some recent reports. "They have just held their second annual celebration with fifteen active members, six of whom were graduates. The '08's were especially honored by the table decorations, red roses, and hand-painted place cards with pictures of Tennyson. The original titles of the toasts will arouse your curiosity: Rosemary, A Woman's Reason, No's and Beaux, Pleiades. The growing strength of the graduates has led to a call for an Alumni association which will doubtless be organized.

"It is delightful to see," he continued, "how the passion for knowledge can take complete possession of a Chautauqua Circle. This newspaper clipping reveals the fact that the circle of Bowling Green, Ohio, at their June picnic at Fort Meigs, required every member to give a three-minute talk on the principal points of interest in and around Fort Meigs! It reminds one of the breakfasts of the famous 'Peterkins' where, you remember, the children discussed the various countries from which the different viands were secured."

"And now our last report must be from that admirable circle, the 'Pierians' of Stillwater, Minnesota. This circle is one of our oldest. It numbers eighteen years this summer and its conditions of work as many of you know, are unique, for it is a part of the educational program of the prison at Stillwater. It has some particular privileges. It is entirely self-governing and the members

work out programs which show great ingenuity. Naturally its membership is a shitfing one and the greatest credit is due to the 'long time' men, many of whom have in turn imparted a stability to the organization which has perpetuated it to the great benefit of many members who have found it an open door to a new and interesting world of ideas. You must notice this printed program of the First Quarterly Meeting. If you could follow in detail the list of papers submitted you would realize how varied and interesting the programs are. Current questions are discussed, individuals give personal reminiscences, humorous members add their quota to the general variety, and many who make their first appearance with great timidity, gain confidence and under the friendly advice of the critic make distinct progress in the expression of their ideas. The last meeting in June was a particularly memorable one, for two members of the circle had, for some time, been preparing to debate the relative merits of railroads and water craft in their beneficial influence upon the United States. Interest in the debate grew very keen as the day approached and the champions gave a really fine exhibition of their powers. The Prison *Mirror* commenting upon it, said: 'The debate was a decided success and a credit to the two members engaged in it. We also feel safe in saying that it was keenly enjoyed by the Pierians, and that each believes that the debaters have occasion to feel proud of their accomplishment.'

"In closing let me say that it is evident from numerous letters received that many of the circles have given careful thought to the letter in which Chautauqua Institution has asked for their criticism upon the current year's course. I think you would all enjoy looking these over were it possible, and seeing the large number of points of view possible in such an organization. The suggestions will be most helpful and if each circle does not find the particular improvement made which it may have suggested, be assured that it is only because some counter influence more compelling for the present at least stands in the way."

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by retaining it beyond the specified
time.
Please return promptly.

DUE FEB 0 191
DUE NOV 22 1916

DUE MAR 5 191

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Widener Library
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